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Social Shanghai

A MAGAZINE
FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Vol. XII. July-December 1911

SHANGHAI

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Limited.

1911

CONTENTS

	PAGE
At the Race Course	20
Coronation Celebrations of King George the Fifth	3
Church Services	4
Clever Burlesque	23
Children's Sports	38
Chinese Children	297
Christmas Games	310
Central Famine Relief Fund	121
Decorations	53
Dorothy's First Appearance	277
Daniel Boone Girl Scouts, The	116
Evening Celebrations	45
Editorial Notes	51, 131, 275
Early Architecture in Shanghai	75
Farewell Summer, 1911	114
Four Specimens of Pheasants Found in China	248
First Shanghai Troop Baden-Powell's Boy Scouts	285
Freemasonry in the Far East	369
Garden Notes	118, 182, 249, 349
German Country Club, The	271
How to Inspect a Horse for Purchase	126
Hankow	139
Hanyang Iron and Steel Works, The	169
Henli Regatta	185
Horticultural Show	245
Horse Racing	282
Hockey	312
History of Cricket in Shanghai	323
Interesting Particulars Concerning Coronations	29
Italian Celebrations	129
Incorrigible Golfer, The	133
Interesting Game of Patience, An	173, 261, 362
Intercepted Letter, An	42, 194, 265
Ice on the Haiho	351
Introduction of the Queue, The	363

CONTENTS

	PAGE
King George in Shanghai	34
King George and Queen Mary	49
Lost in Transit	203
Monthly Diary, Our	136, 198, 207, 382
Noon Time Celebration	18
Naval Display	22
Naval Visitors, Our	24
Notes for Everybody	98, 175, 226, 364
Official Guests... ..	5
Obituary :—	
Sir Robert Hart	134
A. McLeod	383
Poems :—	
Farewell Summer, 1911	114
Wanderer	11
Pars from the China Press	82, 144, 320, 380
Postcard Album, Our	109, 177, 253, 317, 337
Police Sports, The	147
Peking Wedding, A	208
Philharmonic Society	375
Quiet Hour, The	101, 168, 223, 300, 367
Run on the Banks, The	224
Royal Gifts from China	50
Responsible List, A	68
Shanghai Author, A	85
Shanghai Considered Socially	86, 161, 264, 344
Stray Sidelights	12
Souvenir of 1897	15
Shanghai Boy Scouts	102, 347
Stranding of the "Shutung," The	151
Extracts from Mr. Jernigan's Book "Shooting in China"	163
Social Sidelights	193
Shanghai Clay Pigeon Clubs	229
Scratching the Favourite	235
Some Splendid Specimens of Oriental Art	240
Social Notes	272, 372
Sporting Shanghai	276
Sonny's Letter... ..	294
Shanghai Autumn Races	213
Social Jester	305, 334

CONTENTS

	PAGE
Shooting	307
Stories :—	
Dorothy's First Appearance	277
Incorrigible Golfer, The	133
Scratching the Favourite	235
Sonny's Letter	294
Tales of the Far East	89, 153, 314, 353
The Portfolio	105
To Commemorate the Coronation	16
“Tales of the Far East”	89, 153, 314, 353
“The Portfolio”	105
Tribute of Admiration of Garibaldi, A	130
Types of Shanghai Women and Girls	257
Ups and Downs of Golf, The	252
Wanderer, The	11
Wine and Walnuts	112, 166, 217
Weddings	190
Well-known Shanghai Residents	336
Young Folks' Corner, Our	94, 157, 218, 301, 358



King George V and Queen Mary



Photo

A view of the Bund and River Front, Shanghai, taken on the 21st of June, 1911

Riches

The Coronation Celebrations of King George the Fifth

THE great Coronation day of King George the Fifth and Queen Mary has come and gone, and Shanghai has every reason to be proud of the magnificent way in which the occasion was celebrated. From all accounts the most noticeable feature was undoubtedly the whole-hearted co-operation of residents other than British, and the wonderful harmony which prevailed everywhere throughout the memorable day. The

Consulate Grounds by the Baden Powell Boy Scouts. This took place at 8 a.m., and was quite an impressive little ceremony, and was carried out with the dignity due to it, in the presence of the Consul-General.

The next item being the formal commissioning of the *Foam* as the headquarters of the Royal Yacht Club, after a cruise which was taken part in by nearly all the yachts. The *Foam* had been prettily decorated for the occasion, the



Photo

Burr Photo Co.

THE "HOISTING OF THE COLOURS" BY THE BADEN POWELL BOY SCOUTS IN THE CONSULATE GROUNDS

events which were crowded into the twenty-second day of June, might with advantage have been made to cover half a week, so engrossing and numerous were they.

THE OPENING EVENT

The first open-air item on the programme was the hoisting of the colours in the

words "Long Live their Majesties," finding a prominent place on it. Among the guests who were present were Admirals Sir Sah Chen-ping, Kawashima, Commander Veale, Captain Bendemann. Admiral Sah proposed the health of the King, and Commander Veale then declared the *Foam* duly commissioned.

Church Services

AT ST. JOSEPH'S

A special Mass was held at St. Joseph's followed by the Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament. The church was beautifully decorated with flags and streamers, that were festooned from the pillars and attached to the ceiling by golden crowns. A profusion of bamboo foliage lent an artistic note to the whole, and the altar was illuminated with many candles. Father Kennelly preached the sermon and took his text from the book of Kings.



Photo
BLUEJACKETS ON THE WAY TO THE CATHEDRAL. Lai Chong

AT THE SYNAGOGUE

A very impressive service was also held at the Synagogue Beth-el. The edifice was beautifully decorated, and a large congregation took part in the service which was opened by a prayer in Hebrew by the Chief Rabbi of Mossoul followed by another prayer for the Royal Family delivered by Mr. D. M. David. An eloquent address was given by Mr. Edward Ezra, who chose for his text "Yehe Hamelek, God save the King." Mr. R. D. Abraham then delivered a special prayer which had been composed for the Coronation by the Chief Rabbi of the British Empire, Dr. Adler.

THE MOHAMMEDAN SERVICE

Special prayers were offered by the Mohammedan Community at the Mosque in Chekiang Road. Mr. E. Pabaney led the prayers which supplicated for the long lives and glorious reign of Their Majesties the King and Queen of England.

AT THE CATHEDRAL

Most impressive was the service held at Holy Trinity Cathedral at 10.30 a.m. The arrangements were made to coincide as nearly as possible with the great ceremonial held in Westminster Abbey. It was exceedingly well planned and was carried out with the dignity due to the occasion. Our illustrations and list of names of those who took part will give some idea of the important part this memorable service held in the day's proceedings. Very impressive was the procession of white robed clergy and choir, singing as they wended their way up the long aisle a processional psalm.

Upon the close of the psalm, and when the head of the procession had reached the reredos the Bishop entered the pulpit and said:—Brethren, I desire you to pray for our Sovereign Lord, King George, and for the Church and people of the lands, wherein God has called him to bear rule; remembering especially the King's great need of God's most gracious favour and continual help.

Intoned by the Dean, the Litany was then sung, the procession moving to the right and, passing through the north door into the churchyard, marched slowly round to the south door and re-entered, and took their appointed places in the choir.

The Bishop again entered the pulpit and read the address presented for use in the Coronation Service in all the Churches Overseas, which describes the Coronation service.

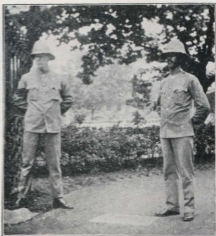
GOD SAVE THE KING

At the conclusion of this address the congregation arose, and the Bishop said in a commanding voice "God Save the King," and the congregation joined their voices in saying "God Save King George, Long live King George, May the King live for ever." This was followed by a fanfare of trumpets, performed by five trumpeters who stood near the altar. A fine anthem "Zadok the Priest" was artistically rendered by the choir under the leadership of Mr. R. Hurry. Then followed a form of prayers delivered by the Dean after which the Bishop pronounced the Benediction, followed by the singing of the Te Deum Laudamus in a most impressive manner. The singing of the National Anthem concluded the service, a notable feature of which was the accompaniment played by the band of the *Minotaur*.

AT THE UNION CHURCH

At the Union Church a service for children was held at which surely nearly all the children in Shanghai must have been present as the church was quite full. A notable feature was the decorations,

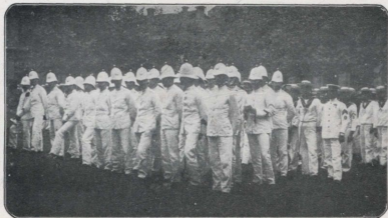
which were most suitable and artistic. The Rev. A. J. Walker officiated, and after the youthful congregation had sung "Onward Christian Soldiers" Mr. Gilbert McIntosh addressed them. Mr. E. J. Malpas also gave an address, and after a collection had been taken for the Slave Refuge, this excellent service was terminated by an enthusiastic rendering of the National Anthem.



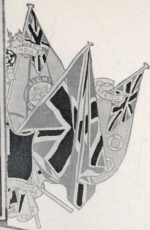
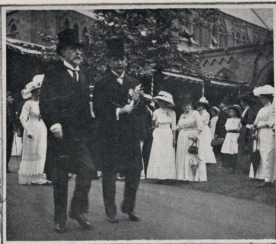
MUNICIPAL POLICE GUARDING THE ENTRANCE TO THE CATHEDRAL

AN INTERCESSION SERVICE

An Intercession service was also held in the Union Church which was led by the Rev. C. J. F-s. Symons and the Rev. E. J. Malpas, when prayers were offered by different members of the congregation.



MEN FROM THE NAVY SHIPS IN THE CATHEDRAL COMPOUND



GERMAN VICE-CONSUL FREIHERR VON HAHN



A GROUP IN THE CATHEDRAL COMPOUND



MRS. AND MR. HULTMANN, THE CONSUL-GENERAL FOR SWEDEN

Top: MR. J. F. JAMESON AND DR. J. C. FERGUSON

The Official Guests

AT THE CATHEDRAL SERVICE

THE following is the official list of those who took part in the service, including those specially invited:—

Vice-Admiral Sir A. L. Winsloe, K.C.B., K.C.V.O., and staff.

Mr. E. D. H. Fraser, C.M.G., H.B.M. Consul-General.

Captain George Cayley, H.M.S. *Mino-taur*, and ward-room officers.

Commander A. Lowndes, H.M.S. *Alacrity*, and ward-room officers.

Commander H. R. Veale, H.M.S. *Clio*, and ward-room officers.

Mr. B. Twyman, H.B.M. Vice-Consul, Mr. H. H. Bristow, Mr. H. J. Brett, Mr. C. F. Garstin, Mr. H. F. Handley-Derry, and Mr. W. P. W. Turner, of H.B.M. Consulate.

Mr. F. S. A. Bourne, C.M.G., Acting Judge H.M. Supreme Court, Mr. H. P. Wilkinson, Crown Advocate, Mr. G. W. King, and Mr. W. R. Strickland.

The officials of H.M. Office of Works, Mr. C. J. W. Simpson, Mr. H. Ashmead, Mr. A. Bulloch, and Mr. H. M. Spence.

Mr. J. B. Jackson, Canadian Commissioner of Trade.

Mr. J. M. Sinclair, Commercial Agent for the Government of Victoria.

Mr. D. Siffert, Consul-General for Belgium, and Mme. Siffert, Mr. G. van Schendel, and Mr. J. Hers.

Dr. P. von Buri, Consul-General for Germany, and Mme. von Buri, Baron von Hahn, Vice-Consul, and La Baronne von Hahn, Mr. von Tippelskirch, Vice-Consul, Dr. B. von Hahn, Vice-Consul, and Mme. von Hahn, Mr. K. Schirmer, and Captain Schellhoss.

Schellhoss.

Mr. S. Monaco, Consul-General for Italy, Mr. G. Ros and Mme. Ros, and Mr. Donegani, Commercial Attaché.

Mr. L. J. C. von Zeppelin Obermuller, Consul-General for the Netherlands, and Mme. von Zeppelin Obermuller, Mr. M. J. Quist, Vice-Consul, Captain Pabst, and Mme. Belhomme.

Mr. T. Raaschou, Consul-General for Denmark.

Mr. M. Tejedor, Consul-General for Cuba, and Mme. Tejedor.

Dr. Amos P. Wilder, Consul-General for the United States, and Mrs. Wilder, Mr. W. Roderick Dorsey, Vice-Consul, Mr. J. P. Jameson, Vice-Consul, Mr. Gale, Vice-Consul, and Mrs. Gale.



Photo

Engrave

JUDGE BOURNE AND MR. H. P. WILKINSON,
The Crown Advocate

M. Dejean de la Batie, Consul-General for France, and Mme. de la Batie, M. P. Dubois, Vice-Consul, M. Bradier, Vice-Consul, and Mme. Bradier, and M. G. Goubault, Vice-Consul, Captain Mallet, Chef de la Garde.

M. V. Grosse, Consul-General for Russia, and Mme. Grosse, and M. W. Brattswow.

Dr. K. Bernauer, Consul-General for Austria-Hungary, Mr. H. Schumpeter, Vice-Consul, and Mr. Kunz, Vice-Consul.

Mr. Hultmann, Consul-General for Sweden, and Mme. Hultmann.

Mr. J. F. da Chagas, Acting Consul-General for Portugal.



MR. HUGO SUTER, CONSUL FOR BRAZIL,
MR. CARLOS DE SOSTOA, CONSUL FOR SPAIN,
MR. J. EITZEN, ACTING CONSUL-GENERAL FOR
NORWAY

Mr. J. Eitzen, Acting Consul-General for Norway, and Mr. Chr. Sorensen, Chief Secretary.

Mr. G. Ukita, Acting Consul-General for Japan, and Mme. Ukita, Mr. Okamoto, Vice-Consul, Mr. Y. Furuya, Chancellor, and Mr. K. Takeda, Marine Inspector.

Mr. Carlos de Sostoa, Consul for Spain, and Mr. V. Vizenzinovich, Interpreter, and Mme. Vizenzinovich.

Mr. Hugo Suter, Consul for Brazil.

Dr. F. E. Hinckley, U. S. District Attorney, and Mrs. Hinckley, and Mr. J. B. Davies, Clerk, and Mrs. Davies.

H.E. the Taotai, Liu Yin-yi, Mr. Ho Chih-hui, Secretary, Mr. Chen She-kwan, Secretary, Mr. Nyi Tsung-chi, French Mixed Court Magistrate, and Mr. Pao Yi, Mixed Court Magistrate.

Representatives of the Imperial Maritime Customs, Mr. H. F. Merrill, Mr. R. H. R. Wade, Mr. V. Dent, and Mr. D. C. Dick.

Representatives of the Shanghai-Nanking Railway, Mr. A. W. U. Pope, Taotai Chung Men-yew, and Mr. E. R. Morriss.

Officers of the Japanese Navy, Admiral K. Kawashima, and Lt. K. Terashima, Captain K. Machida of the *Tsushima*, Commander M. Toyo of the *Sumida*, Lt. S. Kitashima of the *Tsushima*, and Commander S. Kato, Resident Naval Officer.

Officers of the German Navy, Korvetten Kapitan Bendemann, Kommandant S.M.S. *Luchs*, Marine Stabarzt Dr. Meyer, Ober-Lieutenant von Bebbber.

Officers of the French Navy, Capitaine de Vaisseau Gouts Capitaine, de Vaisseau Parlier.

Officers of the United States Navy, Lt.-Commander Brotherton, U.S.S. *Elcano*, Ens. Logan, Seymour, Stoer, and Assistant-Surgeon Allen.

Shanghai Municipal Council, Mr. H. de Gray, Chairman, and Mrs. de Gray, Mr. A. W. Burkill, Mr. E. C. Pearce and Mrs. Pearce, Mr. C. E. Anton, Mr. E. E. Clark, Mr. E. J. Cornfoot and Mrs. Cornfoot, Mr. H. Figge, Mr. C. Selby Moore and Mrs. Selby Moore.

Mr. W. E. Leveson, Secretary, Municipal Council, Lt.-Col. A. A. S. Barnes and Mrs. Barnes, Mr. K. J. McEuen, Captain Hilton-Johnson and Mrs. Hilton-Johnson, Captain Barrett and Mrs. Barrett, Mr. A. W. Macphail, Dr. Stanley, and Mrs. Stanley, Mr. C. H. Godfrey and Mrs. Godfrey, Mr. T. H. U. Aldridge and Mrs.

Aldridge, Mr. G. M. Billings, Mr. G. F. Foster Kemp and Mrs. Kemp, and Mr. E. F. Goodale.

French Municipal Council, M. L. Marthoud, M. M. Permezel, and M. C. Paturel.

Representatives of the London Mission, Medhurst College, the British and Foreign Bible Society, the China Inland Mission, and the Church Missionary Society.

Representatives of the District Grand Lodge of North China, E.C., W. Brother H. J. Clark, Deputy District Grand Master, W. Brother E. Payne, Acting President, Executive Committee, Masonic Hall, W. Brother J. Hervey Longhurst, D.G.S.W., W. Brother J. C. Carter, D.G., Treasurer, and W. Brother M. E. H. Wells, D.G., Registrar.

Representatives of St. George's Society, Mr. G. R. Wingrove, and Mrs. Wingrove, Mr. J. E. Denham and Mrs. Denham.

Representatives of St. Andrew's Society, and Mr. J. Prentice and Mrs. Prentice, and Mr. Gavin L. Campbell and Mrs. Campbell.

Representatives of St. Patrick's Society, Mr. P. L. Byrne, and Mr. J. McDowell and Mrs. McDowell.

Representatives of the Society of Lancastrians.

Representatives of the China Association, Mr. W. A. C. Platt and Mrs. Platt, and Mr. H. E. R. Hunter.

Representatives of the Chamber of Commerce, Mr. E. F. Mackay and Mrs. Mackay, M. E. Dumonteil Lagreze, and Mme. Lagreze.

Representatives of the American Association for China, Mr. J. N. Jameson, and Mr. J. R. Patterson and Mrs. Patterson.

Representatives of the Japanese Residents' Corporation, Mr. Ito and Mr. Hata.

Representatives of the Deutsch Vereinigung.

Representatives of the Catholic community.

Representatives of the Chinese Chamber of Commerce.

Representatives of the Legion of Frontiersmen.

THE PROCESSION.

It is of interest to put on record the names of those who took part in the service. They were in the order of procession as follow:—

Rev. FRED PERRY, B.A.

(The Master of the School)

THE CHOIR

[Boys]

Cantoris: Macdonald, Bauld 1, Sampson, Evans, Hall 1, Walker, Hinton, Clark, Bauld 11, Draper.

Decani: Kidd, Brodie, Tippin, Holgate 1, Stubbs, Bichard, Hill, Holgate 11, Chester, Boyd.



MRS. FRASER AND HER CHILDREN IN THE CATHEDRAL COMPOUND

[Men]

Cantoris: Messrs. Symes, Rumble, Wilson, Willis, Hummell, Hinton, Kemp, Baker, Hayward, Beardon, Bateman,

Decani: Messrs. R. B. Hurry, Mus. Bac., Choirmaster, Hughes, Bell, Robinson, Craven, Edwards, Maitland, Williamson, Hobden, Bennett, Patrick.

THE TRUMPETERS

Sgt. Ellis

Cpl. Katz Lce -Cpl. Ratcliffe
Tpnr. Morton Br. Ratcliffe
Br. David Br. Day

THE WARDENS

Mr. E. L. Allen Mr. F. A. de St. Croix

THE TRUSTEES

Mr. W. A. C. Platt Mr. H. A. J. Macray

LAY READER

Mr. J. N. Hayward

THE CLERGY

Rev. W. E. Rev. C. J. F-s
Taylor, PH.D. Symons, B.A.

WHITE STICK (Mr. Carey)

Rev. A. E. Ryd- Rev. Schüle
berg (Swedish (German
Church) Church)

WHITE STICK (Mr. Symes)

Rev. E. J. Malpas, Rev. T. Richard,
B.A. (Union D.D. (British
Church) Missionaries)

WHITE STICK (Mr. P. Wilson)

Rev. F. L. HAWKS POTT, D.D.
Bishop GRAVES, D.D.
Chaplain

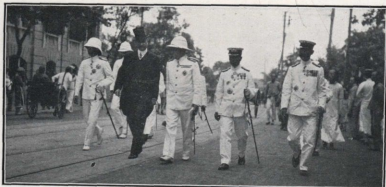
WHITE STICK (Mr. Graham-Barrow)
The Dean
The Commander- The Consul-
in-Chief General
The Bishop
Chaplain

The following ladies were also in the Coronation Choir:—



MR. A. MONACO, CONSUL-GENERAL FOR ITALY
MR. G. ROS, VICE-CONSUL FOR ITALY

Miss E. H. Astill, Miss Bowser, Miss Edwards, Mrs. Hinton, Miss Mercer, Miss Newbery, Miss M. Richard, Miss Tomkinson, Mrs. Barrett, Mrs. Bateman, Mrs. Duncan, Mrs. Goodfellow, Miss Lishmore, Mrs. Morgan, Miss F. A. Richard, Miss Richards, Miss Waggott.



Photo

ADMIRAL SAH, MR. H. E. R. HUNTER, ADMIRAL SIR A. L. WINSLOW, ADMIRAL KAWASHIMA AND LIEUTENANT K. TERASHIMA

Imoye

THE WANDERER

I.

Oh, England, my England, I hear
Thy songs across the sea ;
The tuneful lays of olden days
Come floating back to me.
And scenes arise before mine eyes
That take me back once more
To happy hours in England—
The days of yore.

II.

On a cloudy morn I hear the horn,
The fox steals from his lair,
The baying-sound of eager hound
Comes echoing through the air.
From find to kill, o'er vale and hill,
I watch the red-coats fly ;
All unsuppressed my "View Halloo!"
When hounds are scampering by.

III.

And now I seem to see the stream
Where trout were wont to rise ;
Disciples of "Old Izaak,"
Their hats bedecked with flies.
A little splash, a sudden dash,
I see a silvery gleam ;
Five minutes' play, and a lusty trout
No longer swims the stream.

IV.

I see once more a country fair,
Where lads and lassies meet.
There comes the sound of merry-go-round,
I see the ribbons neat ;
When fresh-hired boys with clattering noise
Come ambling up the street.

I seem to see the village inn,
With form and bench laid out,
And strikes mine ear the cheerful din
Of noisy songs and shout.
Good-natured turmoil has the day,
And work is put to rout.

V.

Anon the Sabbath Day comes round.
The old church bell is heard ;
The good folks gather one by one
To hear the Blessed Word.
The little throng by chant and song
Praise God for mercies given ;
In simple faith they pray for Grace
That they may enter Heaven.

VI.

I walk once more old London's streets,
Mine old familiar Strand,
Where peer and pedlar, high and low,
Walk almost hand in hand.
I see a rush, I hear a cry,
"The King!" "The King goes by!"
The loyal crowd acclaim aloud
His Sovereign Majesty.

VII.

Oh, may I live to see the time
When I shall stand again
Uncovered, 'neath the Union Jack,
With that happy breed of men.
Though other lands be good and kind,
My soul is not so dead,
My heart hath oft within me burned
As to myself I said :
"Old England, yet my country is ;
Some day I'll back to thee ;
Once more I'll sing 'Long live the King !
In that land across the sea.'"

W. BENNETT CHURCH.

STRAY SIDELIGHTS

BY BELLE HEATHER

"All things that pass,
Are woman's looking glass."

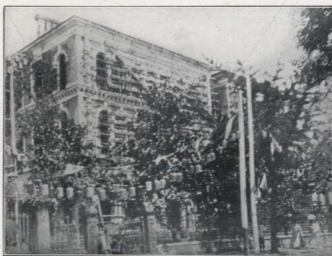
Comparisons

IT is said that "Evolutions must not be judged by their beginnings but by their endings." As the evolutions in this part of the world are only starting and the end as yet is far distant, it is impossible to pass judgment on them, therefore we can only draw comparisons between the past, and the present, as a key to what may be expected in the future.

However, the process of drawing comparisons holds quite a large amount of interest, besides brilliant promises for future development.

I have to thank many friends for the help they have given me in producing the souvenir number of "Social Shanghai." Amongst other contributions I received several copies of a souvenir of the Queen Victoria's Diamond Jubilee, published by the "Shanghai Mercury," which have been treasured up since 1897, and which the owners thought might prove of use to me. I have taken two photographs from it to show the difference which existed in the circumstances which reigned then and those which prevail to-day. In 1897 there was no electric light, so all the illuminations had to be carried out in

Chinese and Japanese lanterns, and very fine they looked. Not so effective perhaps as the present-day electric light devices, but infinitely more artistic. The crowds in those days were large but nothing to compare with the crowds who came to see the celebrations this time, and, of course, there was no Tramway system in existence to convey people about, and contribute such original and beautiful



Photo

THE P. & O. DECORATIONS IN 1897

W. Kahler

Electric lights were not then in vogue, but hundreds of Chinese lanterns were utilized for decorative purposes

features to the celebrations as the magnificent Regalia, and one has only to look at the pictures of the vast crowds which collected on the Recreation Ground to witness the sports to realize how impossible it would have been to hold them in the grounds of the British Consulate-General, as in 1897. Then again what

would the busy members of the Committee have done this time without the numerous motor-cars that were utilised so much in carrying out the many details connected with the organisation of the celebrations; and without our local railways how could so many thousands of country people have come to see all the grand decorations, etc.? There is also a vast difference noticeable in the size and the organisation of our Volunteer Corps and Police Force both of which proved infinitely useful and most efficient on Coronation Day, the only thing that seemed to be much the same as in former years, being the appearance of the British bluejackets and marines who took part in the proceedings.



Trooping of the Colours

IN 1897, according to the Souvenir, the great event on that day was the Trooping of the Colours, which took place preparatory to the Royal Salute at 8 a.m. The description of the S. V. C. and the Naval Force sounds much more picturesque than those of to-day. The S.V.C. which took part included the Light Horse, "A" Co. "B" Co., "C" Co., and German Co. The latter wore blue and white uniform whilst most of the others were in khaki, with white helmets and belts. The marines wore scarlet and white, and the sailors were all in white. In addition to the Royal Salute there was a *feu de joie* fired several times by the bluejackets and Infantry.



The Difference in Journalism

I MUST not forget the difference that prevailed in the journalistic world in those days. There were no makers of half-tone blocks, so in the Jubilee souvenir Messrs. Satow and Kahler's photos were pasted on

interleaves in the reading matter, which was not printed on real art paper, as "Social Shanghai" is now printed, but on ordinary newspaper, and in ordinary type. Yet many of those copies have been carefully treasured up till to-day, and contain a great deal of interesting matter. No doubt many copies of "Social Shanghai" will also be preserved for many years to come and one cannot help wondering what great differences will be denoted in the illustrated magazines of ten years hence. The task of publishing a souvenir will not then devolve on one woman to accomplish, but will probably be in the hands of a big staff of special photographers and editors, who will turn out marvellous specimens of journalism, printing, and lithography, which will put our present-day efforts completely in the shade.



Photo

Inouye

A GROUP OF MOUNTED POLICE

More Poignant Comparisons

ONE thing is quite certain, namely, that flying machines will by that time be in evidence, and Shanghai instead of being under a cloud of financial depression as at present, will probably be one of the most flourishing and progressive cities in the world, as by that time the long-talked-of "Awakening of China" will have become an accomplished fact and everything will then be going ahead at the speed of the proverbial steam-engine.

A Note of Warning

As for England she may find the task of ruling her vast dominions more strenuous than in former days, but wherever Britishers are located they may be trusted to assimilate and honour the history of their country, and make the best use of the inspiration which it yields. But history profits nothing if it is not honoured, so it is well to remember that such distinctive greatness as that possessed by Britain, presents many opportunities of exhibiting weakness as well as strength, and that some of the nations with the greatest histories have been humiliated by the abuse of the privileges which have been vouchsafed to them. To be merely "the idle slaves of a legendary virtue carved upon our forefathers' graves" is not calculated to uphold the prestige of our country, nor will our great wealth and vast territories be of much avail, unless the characteristics which have helped to gain and keep these aids to greatness in the past, are carefully nurtured in the future.

The Secret of England's Greatness

WAS it not Emerson who said in a notable speech which he made in Manchester in 1847: "That England possessed a kind of instinct that enabled her to see a little better on a cloudy day than on a fine one, and that in storm of battle or calamity she had a secret vigour and a pulse like a cannon." That sturdy opinion surely holds good to-day, and the period of depression and political differences through which England is passing will probably be the means of bringing her back to her

best self again. In times of prosperity she is apt to forget the chief things of life and take too much for granted, but as some great writer has said "she finds and vindicates her soul in adversity."

The British Army and Navy

THE record of the British Army and Navy tell us of many brave deeds done by British soldiers and sailors and doubtless there will be many more to follow, in spite of the changed conditions which reign to-day, and the wonderful revolution which has taken place in weapons. Whatever



Photo

Lai Chong

THE BAND OF H.M.S. "MINOTAUR"

pessimists may say to the contrary the spirit of valour and of *esprit de corps* still remains as an immutable guide and inspiration to victory, and will light the way to where duty lies, just as it has done in ages past. In these days when so much attention is focussed on the progress of mechanical invention, one is apt to lose sight of the fact that the pride and spirit of "the man behind the gun" is quite as important a factor in deciding the issue of battles as is the most scientific and up-to-date contrivances in the means of war.

ON CORONATION DAY

LADY (coming off crowded tramcar): "I am thankful to get out of that car. I have had to stand on one foot the whole time."

VOICE (from far corner): "And that foot was mine."

WHATEVER is noble in the achievements of the past, whatever is praiseworthy in the present civilization, whatever is the high hope for a prosperous future, all is bound up in the office of the King and Emperor.—*Shanghai Times*.

Extract from the Souvenir of 1897

"THERE were displays of Chinese conjuring quite as mystifying as any witchcraft of the West. A Hornpipe, a Highland Fling, and a Reel—which are supposed to be the typical dances of the United Kingdom—were given. The Town Band played as well as it always does play, and the contrast of sound ever afforded by a drum and fife band was again demonstrated. The Musical Bicycle Rides were an unqualified success, due to the promoter, Lady Hannen, and the following took part:—Mesdames Henderson, Sutherland, Misses A. McLeod, C. Campbell, E. Wright, White, Wright, Morris, Campbell, and Fearon; Master Findlay, Baron P. de Gunzburg, Messrs. B. Hannen, N. Ramsay, R. Moorhead, R. May, Dr. Henderson, and Gilbert Davies. The Maypole Dance was a great attraction, but it went hard with the little ones who were not so fortunate as to find seats on the shoulders of those who followed the example of a well-known sporting worthy, who hoisted a couple of youngsters on to his shoulders. The children taking part

in the dance were dressed in Kate Greenaway costumes and looked very pretty. Those taking part were:—

Ada Findlay	partner to	Gussy White
Hilda Peterson	"	Alick Merrilees
Phoebe Lamond	"	Val Manning
Hilda Limby	"	Jack Peebles
L. Goodfellow	"	George Arthur
Nellie Scott	"	Willie Miller
P. Macfarlane	"	Shirley Limby
Barbie Peterson	"	Willie Anderson
Annie Davies	"	Dare Wallace
Katie Pond	"	Hilcoat Arthur
Ruth McKelvie	"	Kenneth McKelvie
Ella Quelch	"	Alec Clements
Winnie Lamond	"	Sinclair Nazer
Lily Ware	"	Willie Dupree
Violet Loan	"	Joe Johns
Katie Findlay	"	Charlie Findlay
Gracie Ware	"	Bennet Ferrier
Bella Ferrier	"	Tommy Johns
Lizzie Ferrier	"	Wilfrid Hamlin
Belle Johns	"	Willie Goodfellow

Mrs. Peterson and Mr. G. R. Wingrove, who were responsible for the training of the young dancers, were warmly and deservedly complimented on the success of the Maypole Dance."

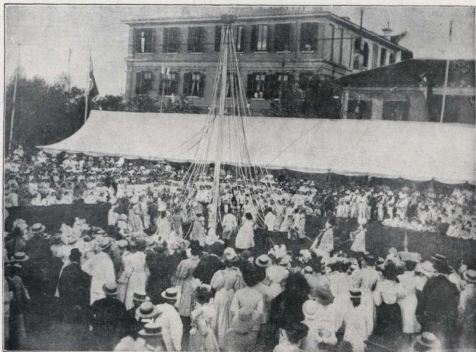


Photo THE MAYPOLE DANCE IN THE GROUNDS OF THE BRITISH CONSULATE-GENERAL IN 1897, *Sutton*
WHEN QUEEN VICTORIA'S DIAMOND JUBILEE WAS CELEBRATED

To Commemorate the Coronation

NEW TAXES I WOULD IMPOSE, IF I WERE A MEMBER OF THE
MUNICIPAL COUNCIL

If I were on the Council, do you know what I would do,
I'd clap a tax on bachelors, that duty shirking crew,
Oh, yes, they'd pay, or else they'd keep a wife in married state
And I'd give them back their money on the day they took a mate.

I'd put a tax on motor cars, that rush and grunt and fume
As if they had a sovereign right to take up all the road,
Yes, those who spoil our country walks, and ruin road and air
Should pay a price for doing so, as that is only fair.

A small tax should be levied on folks who keep no cats,
And women should be made to pay so much per inch on hats
For playing bridge all ladies should be made a tax to pay,
As many of them at that game, waste half of every day.

I'd tax all houses that are built in one unbroken row
Without a place for children's play, or spots where trees can grow,
While the gambling jerry builder who creates our future slums
And the folk who ask big rents for styes, should pay tremendous sums.

I'd tax all people who make gain by other people's loss
And those who don't believe in work, but put their faith in joss
The betting man should pay a double income tax at least,
And those who corner any shares, should have their tax increased.

I'd put a double tax on land that runs to waste and weed,
When it might be put to some good use, and many people feed,
I'd tax the man who made a bet in hopes to win a pot,
And whoever won a Sweepstake should be taxed an awful lot.

I'd tax all Rubber Magnates at a tael for every tree,
And all the racing owners should be taxed on every gee,
I'd tax the man who couldn't ride, and tax the man who could
In fact I'd tax creation for the said creation's good.

Each big financier who has made his millions by a "deal"
Should stump up all the orange, but I'd let him keep the peel
And all the Clubs should pay a tax, however big or small
Till the present tax of 12 per cent, to 5 per cent should fall.

If I were on the Council I'd tax all social wrong,
The things that make the people weep and kill their mirth and song,
The money grabber should be fleeced, the generous man go free,
But there I'm not a Councillor, nor likely so to be.

M. S.



Photo *Lai Chong*
THE HONGKEW CO. CONTRIBUTED A PRETTY FLORAL
CAR TO THE PAGEANT WHICH WAS MANNED BY
THREE BOYS IN FULL UNIFORM
MASTERS A. HUTCHISON, F. FOCKEN, AND P. DAWSON

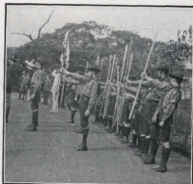


Photo *C. E. L. Osario*
THE BADEN-POWELL BOY SCOUTS SALUTING
THE BRITISH FLAG



Photo *Ah Fong*
MADAME LA MODE IN A HAREM SKIRT AND MISS GERTIE VERE DE VERE



Reading from left to right :—

LIEUT. HOVELL (not in Photo), SGT. LADD, TRUMPETER ROACH, SGT. HUNTER, TROOPERS JOHNSON,
CARMICHAEL, CROAWELL, RICHARDS, 2ND-LIEUT. SNOW, SHOEING SMITH
TOMPKINS, SGT.-MAJOR BARNES
AT YUEN-MING-YUEN ROAD GATE, TROOPERS ATKINS, BERRY, AND ESSER

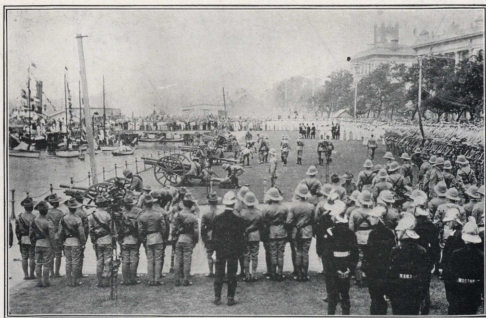
Noon Time Celebrations

The Royal Salute



OUR photographs convey some idea of the vast crowd of people who gathered on the foreshore at noon to witness the Royal Salute fired by the S.V. Artillery. It was a sight well worth chronicling, and we are glad we have such excellent photos with which to place it on record in our pages. The guard of honour was

Scouts and Boys' Brigade were also present. Promptly at noon the first gun was fired, and when the full complement of twenty-one had been fired, the guard of honour with fixed bayonets "presented arms" whilst the band of the *Minotaur* played "God Save the King." Captain Schellhoss commanded the guard of honour, assisted by Lieuts. Burns, Asano, Sauer, and Diniz.



Photo

PREPARING TO FIRE THE SALUTE

Lai Cheng

composed of representatives from "A" Co., "B" Co., Maxim Co., Engineer Co., Customs Co., American Co., Mounted Rifles, Light Horse, German Co., Portuguese Co., Reserve Co., Japanese Co., and the Artillery. These were supplemented by a detachment of men from H.M. Ships *Minotaur*, *Alacrity*, and *Clio* whilst the members of the Fire Brigade and the Boy

The Reception at the Consulate

AFTER the Royal Salute a reception was held by Mr. Fraser at the British Consulate at which nearly every Britisher besides a great many people of other nationalities were present. It only lasted from 12.15 till 1.15 and during that time Mr. Fraser simply stood and shook hands with each of his guests as they filed past



Photo

GUESTS ARRIVING AT THE RECEPTION AT THE BRITISH CONSULATE

Rembrandt

him. There was no time for any further courtesy on his part, as the number of people who came to do honour to the occasion was unprecedentedly large. Champagne and sandwiches were supplied at a refreshment buffet, where the king's health was drunk by many of the guests. A group of Mounted Frontiersmen was lined up to the left of the entrance of the Consulate and the Municipal band played a selection of patriotic music on the lawn.



THE BELGIAN CONSUL-GENERAL, MR SIFFERT, MR. VAN SCHENDEL,
MR. W. BRIGHT, MR. T. HERB, AND MR. JERNIGAN

honoured guest was Admiral Sir Alfred Winslow.

The Shanghai Club

The members of the Shanghai Club were "At Home" to their friends of other nationalities, many of whom accepted the hospitality of their British friends. A special Naval tiffin was held, when the

At the Customs' Club

Unstinted hospitality was also the order of the day at the Customs' Club, where the King's health was drunk most enthusiastically.

At The Race Course

IMMEDIATELY after tiffin crowds of people began to gather on the Recreation Ground preparatory to the Sports being held, and by three o'clock there collected the biggest crowd of spec-

1.—SACK RACE.

H. Smith.....	1*
G. Evans.....	1*
R. Miller.....	3

*Dead heat for first place.



Photo

SPECTATORS AT THE SPORTS

Dennist n & Sullivan

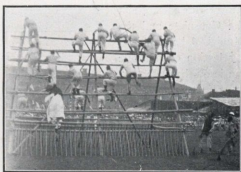
tators that has ever been seen on the Race Course. Nearly every foreigner in Shanghai was included, whilst outside thousands of Chinese had collected. The fact that but little inconvenience was felt by any one *en route*, was largely due to the excellent arrangements made by the Committee and the Police.

THE NAVAL SPORTS

The sports took place in a great ring, surrounded by bamboo matting, behind which the crowd lined up, from six to twelve deep. The programme contained five items most of which were of an amusing character, and were entered into with the greatest enthusiasm by the Blue-jackets. The results were as follows:—

2.—BOOT RACE.

H. Smith.....	1
A. Withrad	2
T. R. Goodman	3



Photo

THE OBSTACLE RACE
Denniston & Sullivan

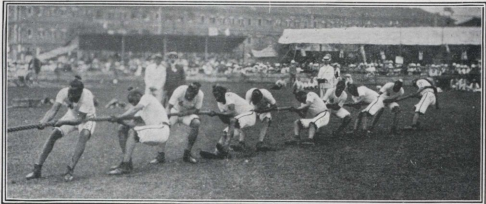
3.—OBSTACLE RACE.

J. Moore...	1
J. A. May	2
W. Churchill	3

4.—MOUNTED MARINES' RACE.

Carlton and Goodman	1
Pace and Ridout	2
Baldwin and Parry	3

between two teams of Sikh Policemen. One hailed from the Northern side of the river and the other from the Southern. There were ten men on each side, and so determined were both sides to win, that the contest continued for fifteen minutes, every second of which was spent in the concentrated efforts of each side to gain the victory. The exultation of the winners—



THE SIKH TUG-OF-WAR

A strenuous contest that lasted for fifteen minutes

5.—FOUR-LEGGED RACE.

Goodman, Charlton, and Baldwin	1
Hartnell, Dougherty, and Martin	2
Ridout, Pace and Parry	3

TWO TUGS-OF-WAR

A tremendous amount of interest was taken in a tug-of-war which took place

the Northerns—was as evident as the despondency of the vanquished, and made the spectators realise how keen had been the contest.

Another tug-of-war followed between the men from H.M.S. *Minotaur* and the *Alacrity*, which the former won.



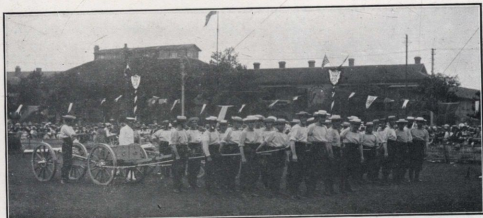
SLOWLY BUT SURELY THE NORTHERN SIDE GAINED THE VICTORY

The Naval Display



FINE Naval display by the men from H.M.S. *Minotaur* caused much enthusiasm, and was considered the best item of the afternoon.

was in charge of the detachment. Various evolutions were performed in perfect style, these including the unlimbering of the guns, unshipping and replacing wheels,



Photo

ABOUT TO BEGIN THE NAVAL DISPLAY

Burr Photo Co.

Two twelve-pounder field-guns were manned, each by eighteen able seamen, 1st-class P.-O. Prow being in charge of the one, and 2nd-class P.-O. Grover of the other, while Chief Petty-Officer Walford

dismantling guns, and retiring with the dismantled guns on limbers.

The band of H.M.S. *Minotaur* played the accompaniment to this most interesting display.



DRAWING THE GUNS



Photos

DISMANTLING THE GUNS

Incuve

A Clever Burlesque

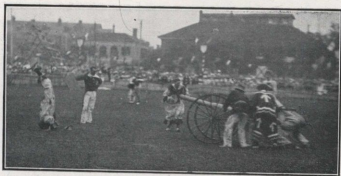
IMMEDIATELY the Naval display finished, a burlesque started, which created a tremendous amount of amusement. Our group of pictures illustrates the ridiculous features of this funny item, except that we failed to secure a picture of the last part of it, where a flight of ducks was shot from the sham cannon.



Photo

PRÉPARING FOR THE BURLESQUE DISPLAY

Ah Fong



READY FOR ACTION



Photo

THE FATAL RESULT

Ah Fong

A HUGE TEA PARTY

DURING the afternoon the children, who numbered about 3,000 altogether, and who represented every nationality, were entertained to tea, and during the sports a splendid display of daylight fireworks was given, when all kinds of queer figures were seen to float about high up in the sky. These included Union Jacks, crowns, monograms, and even the words "God Save the King" were easily decipherable on a descending rocket.

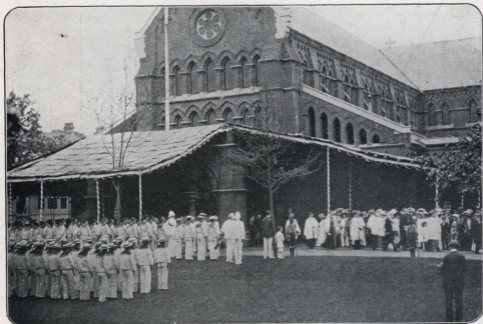
Our Naval Visitors

From the North-China Daily News

WE have said good-bye to our visitors of the China Squadron.

Yesterday morning Vice-Admiral Sir Alfred Winsloe left harbour on board H.M.S. *Alacrity*, with the *Clio* under Captain H. R. Veale, and to-day Captain G. C. Cayley will weigh anchor on the *Minotaur* from Woosung. It would not be becoming to let the occasion pass

and men; and we do not underestimate the work of the community generally, in saying that the co-operation of our naval visitors added a touch of brilliance to 'Thursday's events' without which they would have been devoid of much of their success. The fact that, as there is good reason to believe, the Admiral had some difficulty in being present at



Photo

NAVAL MEN AT THE CATHEDRAL

Ah Feng

without giving expression to the deep sense of the British community of Shanghai of the extent to which the Coronation festivities were enhanced in effect by the presence of those of His Majesty's ships that were here. Individually and collectively, we owe a debt of gratitude to Admiral and officers, to warrant-officers

Shanghai, rather than at Weihaiwei, for the Coronation, will add to the community's feelings of gratitude. Sir Alfred Winsloe has many old friends in Shanghai, dating from the days when he was still Captain Winsloe, and he may ever be sure of a warm welcome in the International Settlement. It is to be regretted that

H.M.S. *Minotaur* might not have been brought up to Shanghai itself. Elsewhere will be found an account of yesterday's entertainment of the Baden-Powell Boy Scouts on board her, and had the weather been more propitious, the number of those who have visited the great cruiser during her stay would largely have been increased. Possibly on the next occasion of the *Minotaur's* visiting these waters, we may have the pleasure of seeing her moored off the Bund. In conclusion, we believe that the officers and men of the China Squadron find Shanghai a not unpleasant place to visit; we know that Shanghai is glad to welcome them in its midst; but of all such visits none will stand out more clearly in the memory of the British community than that which centred on the Coronation rejoicings.

A POPULAR NAVAL OFFICER

We are to be congratulated in China on having such a distinguished officer as Captain G. C. Cayley, of the Flagship *Minotaur*.

Captain Cayley commenced his naval career afloat, as a cadet in H.M.S. *Monarch*, in which he took part in the bombardment of Alexandria, and other stages of the Egyptian war, for which he received the Egyptian medal and Khedive bronze star. As a Lieutenant he was wrecked in H.M.S. *Victoria*, Flagship of Vice-Admiral Sir George Tryon, K.C.B., Commander-in-Chief of the Mediterranean

Fleet, which was sunk off Tripoli, on the Syrian Coast in collision with H.M.S. *Camperdown*, when the Admiral, twenty-one officers and 350 men were drowned on June 27, 1893. He has since held important commands in the Fleet, and was recently Assistant Director of Naval Mobilisation at the Admiralty.



CAPTAIN G. C. CAYLEY

Captain Cayley is all his picture implies, a hardy son of the sea, with a most genial disposition to his friends on shore, and an officer of whom his country may be justly proud.



The Coronation Celebrations

As we have said, Shanghai has never seen anything like it before, and possibly never will do so again, in this generation. It was a memorable time, and for years to come it will be referred to with glad recollections; nor can it be without its significance in the promotion of the international harmony, not only in Shanghai but over a wider sphere.—*The National Review*.



Photo

Denniston & Sullivan

TWO SUCCESSFUL GIRL GUIDES



1. ON THE WAY TO THE SPORTS—Photo, Salzw

2. ON THE BUND—Photo, F. Mattes



Photo

THE BADEN-POWELL GIRL GUIDES

Burr Photo Co.

Reading from left to right—

G. FROST, B.P.S., I. GRIER, B.P.S., PATROL LEADER GRAHAM, SCOUT MISTRESS MARTYN,
CPL. LEACH, A. SMITH, B.P.S., D. LINGIE, B.P.S., AND R. FREGUSON, B.P.S.

The Maypole Dance

QUITE the prettiest item on the programme was the Maypole Dance which had been arranged by Miss Hutchison and Mrs. Garner. All the dancers were dressed in pure white with touches of scarlet. The names of those who took part were:—

Madge Arthur	and E. Fetherstonhaugh
Nessie MacDonald	„ Ernest Nash
Katie Wanstall	„ P. Mansfield
Alice Ware	„ James Grieve
Nora Arthur	„ G. Robb
Nellie Heal	„ Kenneth Allan
Mary Begg	„ C. Cheetham
May Ferris	„ B. Tweedie



Reading from left to right—

MAY FERRIS, NELLIE HEAL, ALICE WARE, KATIE WANSTALL, MADGE ARTHUR,
MARY BEGG, NESSIE MACDONALD, AND NORA ARTHUR



Photo

THE MAYPOLE DANCE

Denniston & Sullivan



THE SHANGHAI BOY SCOUTS BEING RECEIVED BY H.B.M. CONSUL-GENERAL AND THE SCOUT COUNCIL AT THE CORONATION CHURCH PARADE



Photo

A MEMORABLE OCCASION

F. Mallos

The Chinese were allowed to enter the Public Gardens for the first and only time

Interesting Particulars Concerning Coronations

The Anointing of the King and Queen

ONE of the most impressive, picturesque, and solemn features of the Coronation ceremony is undoubtedly the anointing of the King and his Consort—a feature which is the more interesting, inasmuch as the anointing of Sovereigns is now almost entirely a thing of the past, three countries only still retaining the ancient custom, namely, Hungary, Great Britain, and Russia.

This ceremony precedes the actual placing of the crown upon the monarch's head, the idea being that the King shall first be consecrated by the holy oil to be the ruler of his people, and then shall receive the crown—the symbol of his Kingship.

For the anointment the King is arrayed in a special dress, consisting of a sort of shirt or long coat of crimson sarcenet, in which small holes are cut at the arms and chest. For not only to the head, but also to the arms and breast, is the oil applied—denoting for the head, glory; for the arms, strength; and for the breast, sanctity.

The Archbishop first pours a little of the chrism, which is a sweet-smelling compound of oil and balsam, from the ampulla into the golden spoon, and anoints the palms of the King's hands in the shape of a cross, saying: "Be these hands anointed with holy oil." Then follow the breast, both shoulders, the elbows, and lastly the head, when he pronounces the words: "Be this head anointed with holy oil, as kings and prophets were anointed. And as Solomon was anointed by Zadoc the Priest and

Nathan the Prophet, so be you anointed, blessed, and consecrated King over this people, whom the Lord your God hath given you to govern, in the Name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost. Amen."

The King then kneels before the altar, while the Archbishop pronounces the Benediction, after which His Majesty returns to his throne, the Dean of Westminster having first dried all the places anointed, excepting the head and the hands.

Then follows the anointing of the Queen which, however, is a much shorter ceremony—Her Majesty, as Consort, being anointed on the forehead only.

The crowning of the King and Queen takes place as soon as these two impressive and symbolical ceremonies are over.



Curiosities of Coronation Seat Letting.

SHANGHAI is not yet large enough to justify the letting of seats to view the proceedings but no doubt that will come in time, as seats, on such occasions, bring high prices and the fact of securing them means a reduction of discomfort to many.

TWO LONDON INCIDENTS

An old lady, carrying on her visage the healthy bloom of rural existence, caused considerable amusement by applying to a firm of seat-agents for "as many seats as they could let her have for thirty-five shillings." She went on to explain that she desired to give her grandchildren a treat, but that the sum in question was all she could afford. Very regretfully, the

clerk was compelled to inform the poor old creature that the lowest-priced single seat was only to be had for two guineas, whereupon she turned away with a smothered "Drat the Coronation! I shall leave it alone altogether." Her sudden change from dignified patronage to bitter contempt was amusing in the extreme, though it certainly seemed hard that she should have had her journey from the country to no purpose.

As a specimen of cool, unadulterated "cheek," the following incident would certainly take a prominent place. At King Edward's Coronation a large firm of house-agents, who erected several stands to view the Coronation, received a letter from a resident in the North of London, who demanded a gratuitous five-guinea seat on the ground that he had purchased a similarly-priced ticket from the same firm to view the Diamond Jubilee, but had been prevented from using the same. Seeing that the firm were in no way responsible for his inability to attend the celebration of 1897, the demand was altogether absurd, and it need hardly be said that the same was not acceded to, a polite refusal being forwarded by return of post.



The Coronation Horses

THE stable in which the famous cream-coloured horses are kept is, of course, one of the chief attractions at the Royal Mews, and one could spend an hour or two admiring the beautiful Hanoverian horses, which have been bred from the eight presented years ago to our late Queen by the King of Hanover. They share a large, lofty stable with the Prince of Wales' "blacks," down one side being stalls for ten "creams" and on the other side stalls for eight "blacks," although only eight of the former and six of the latter are used at one time.

Every horse at the Royal stables has a name, which is neatly painted on a board over each stall. Queen Victoria was in the habit of choosing the names for the "creams" herself, and several of her old favourites still occupy a place in the Mews. Kaiser, Premier, Unique, Schonberg, Pistachio, and Monaco are the names of half-a-dozen of the "creams," while amongst the "blacks" are to be found Black Prince, Don Juan, Mulatto, Leighton, Rensburg, and Tugela. None of the latter animals are less than sixteen hands in height, while the "creams" range from fifteen to sixteen hands.

It is a fact not generally known, by-the-bye, that when the "creams" reach about twenty years of age, and get too old to take part in the State processions in which they play so important a part, they are killed, and fresh animals brought from the Royal Stud at Hampton Court. The "blacks," however, are generally sold when they reach a certain age.



THE CLERGY LEAVING THE CATHEDRAL

Those people who have been fortunate enough to see the latter, either in our local kinematograph exhibitions or when it has passed along the streets of London on various occasions, have no doubt been much impressed by the magnificence of the King's State carriage. It needs a closer inspection, however, to thoroughly appreciate its size and beauty. Altogether, the State carriage weighs over four tons, and is 137 years old.

One very naturally wonders that the coach has lasted so well and so long, considering its age. It is, however, made of the finest oak throughout, and mainly owing to that fact has been able to stand so many years' wear. At the same time it must be remembered that it is only used perhaps two or three times a year, and sometimes even less.

It was built for the Coronation of George III at a cost of something like £17,000. The allegorical paintings on the panels of the body of the carriage—the work of Cipriani, the famous history painter and designer—are said to have cost £9,000. King George, it is interesting to note, will be the sixth Sovereign who has been taken to be crowned in this carriage.

The Black Cap at the Coronation

THE popular idea that judges assume the black cap preparatory to pronouncing sentence of death in order to mark the tragedy of the occasion should be finally dispelled by the fact that the judges wear the same sable headgear at a Coronation. What the coronet is to the peer the black cap is to the judge—the finial of his official costume. Until 1635 the habits of judges were governed by individual tastes, but in that year the occupants of the Bench met and solemnly ordained their attire. It was decreed to consist of a scarlet robe with an ermine tippet as now, and “a coif or cap of black cloth.” The judicial wig is a later innovation, and the black cap as an essential part of the official must be worn on all State occasions, of which the passing sentence of capital punishment is only one.



Photo

THE CONGREGATION DISPERSING AFTER THE CATHEDRAL SERVICE

Inouye



KINGS have long arms ; they should have short memories.



A NASTY SLAP

A member of the Shanghai Club who had behaved rather outrageously on Coronation night, said to another member next morning :

“I am afraid I made rather a fool of myself last night.”

“My dear fellow,” was the reply, “I assure you, I observed nothing unusual in your conduct.”

*Flashlight Photo*

THE INDIAN CAR

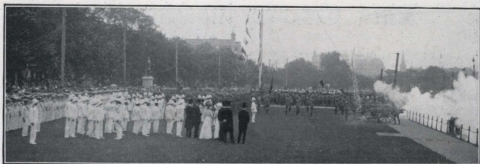
Ah Fong*Flashlight Photo*

THE JAPANESE CAR

Ah Fong

The Central figures were Britannia and Japan standing side by side

Witnessing the Firing of the Royal Salute



Photo

THE ROYAL SALUTE

Burr Photo Co



Photos

Rembrandt

1. MEN FROM THE NAVAL SHIPS IN HARBOUR
2. A SECTION OF THE SHANGHAI VOLUNTEER CORPS



Photo

A GROUP OF FIRE LADDIES AT THE ROYAL SALUTE

Lai Chong

King George in Shanghai

A Reminiscence

Extract from the Special Coronation Supplement of the "North-China Daily News."

IT is thirty years since Shanghai was honoured by the visit of him who in years to come was to be the ruler of Greater Britain. It was a noteworthy occasion for Shanghai, but in the space of time that has elapsed between then and now most of those who strove to tender to the future monarch and his ill-fated brother a welcome worthy of the traditions of the Settlement have been called to join the great majority or have departed for other climes. One or two still remain in our midst who assisted in the entertainment of the midshipman Prince George, as he then was, during his brief visit to Shanghai, and now on this day of days they look back on that occasion three decades ago with sentiments of gratification if not of pardonable pride. This pride is not confined to the thought that they did their part in making the visit as pleasurable as possible, but it is a pride in the remembrance of His Majesty as he then was, a midshipman of sixteen, a bright pleasant youth who charmed all with whom he came in contact by his frank and unaffected manner.

THE CRUISE OF THE "BACCHANTE."

It was on H.M.S. *Bacchante* that the two grandsons of Queen Victoria, Prince Albert Victor, afterwards Duke of Clarence and then heir presumptive to the throne, and Prince George, now our most gracious Sovereign, made their world-wide tour. Prince George was then sixteen and Prince Albert Victor rather older, and their rank

on the *Bacchante* was that of midshipmen. Everywhere they went their presence excited much interest, and towards the close of the year 1881, as the squadron, of which the *Bacchante* formed a unit, approached the Far East the foreign communities in China and Japan displayed the utmost eagerness to accord them a welcome suitable to their exalted rank and in accordance with the well-known hospitality of the East. In Japan they were received in audience with the Emperor at the end of October, and a grand ball was given at the Royal Engineering College in Tokio, in their honour, as well as that of the officers of the squadron. From here the squadron under Admiral Clanwilliam proceeded to China, and anchored at Woosung on November 23.

A DISAPPOINTMENT TO SHANGHAI

Shanghai forgot the strict training the Princes were undergoing, and, while keeping to the forefront the fact of their being Royal Highnesses, did not take into account that in the Navy they were very subordinate officers and under the same discipline as those not born in the purple. Hence the community, the British section intensely loyal and the others joining with them in a thoroughly whole-hearted manner, found a disappointment in store. The races were on the *tapis*, and in anticipation of the presence of their Royal Highnesses, sports were arranged, and everything was done which would make the visit as pleasant as possible. Admiral Clanwilliam had his charges under strict control, and being a thorough disciplinarian decided that they could not have more leave than the ordinary "middy." On November 23

Shanghai had looked forward to welcoming the Princes, but in place of partaking of the festivities which had been organized, the latter had leave only to the extent of joining a shooting expedition which had been arranged among the officers, and off they went up the Yangtze on board H.M.S. *Fly*, not to return until the beginning of the following month. They had a week's good sport, and returned to Shanghai on December 2. The elaborate preparations which had been made could no longer be carried through, but the hope was expressed that a ball at the Club might be managed, such, in the words of a local writer of the day, being the highest *beau idéal* of earthly happiness to which Shanghai could soar. A deputation visited the Admiral to confer with him on the subject, but the reply was received that it was undesirable that any public ceremony should take place over and above the courtesies usually tendered to officers of the Navy. Besides that the Princes, being only junior officers, could not attend any public reception given in their honour.

ARRIVAL IN THE SETTLEMENT

It was Friday evening when the Princes finally landed in the Settlement, and they immediately proceeded to the British Consulate where they took up their residence during their brief stay. A small party was invited to meet their Royal Highnesses, these being chiefly naval officers, and after dinner they adjourned to the theatre where the A.D.C. played "The Rivals." The old theatre had been burnt down in the seventies, and it was in the present building that the performance took place. In view of the presence of the distinguished guests the theatre was lavishly decorated with flags, bunting, and foliage, and it was a merry evening, the ladies vying with each other in the beauty of their dresses. In fact, Shanghai was making as much of the occasion as the

circumstances would allow. The performance passed off with *éclat*, and it cannot be doubted that the artistes were nerved to do their best by the fact of the unique nature of the occasion.

Saturday morning arrived, and as will be seen later the two Princes found an opportunity to participate in one of Shanghai's most prized sports, to the disappointment, it must be said, of the local Taotai of the day. This official had evidently set his mind on entertaining the two members of the British Royal house, not only overlooking the fact that they were in Shanghai simply as junior officers but that Admiral Clanwilliam was their superior officer to whom he should have paid his respects. He failed to see the Princes, who during the day strolled along the Bund with a complete absence of the pomp usually attendant on royalty, and a tiffin party which the Mixed Court Magistrates had arranged in their honour also came to grief. In fact the Princes behaved like ordinary mortals and little, except the arrangements at the Consulate, marked them out for special distinction.

HIS MAJESTY AT THE PAPER HUNT

Though Shanghai could not honour the royal brothers in the manner which to the community seemed most fitting, it afforded them an opportunity of seeing it in one of its most peculiarly real phases of life, namely in the active pursuit of sport. And that sport was the most characteristic of any in our midst—paper-hunting. The hunt, of course, took place on the Saturday, and in the morning Prince Albert Victor and Prince George went out to take part in the laying of the scent. Were, however, His Majesty to return after all this lapse of years, it would be a very different hunt that he would see. In those days the hunt was frequently started from where Medhurst Terrace or Chang Su-ho's Garden now is, and then almost the only foreign

house in the district west of that line was "Delmonte." Where there are now the dwellings of the merchant princes of Shanghai, thirty years ago was arable land, and along such a thoroughfare as Great Western Road were half a dozen jumps frequently taken at the conclusion of a hunt. Still many of the names are familiar, such as Mrs. Burkill's Jump, the Fahwah Line, Blydenberg's Turn; but the extension of the Settlement has caused the disappearance of many an old favourite.

On this particular Saturday morning the paper was laid by Mr. William Howie, who had won the previous hunt, and accompanying him were two Princes, as well as Mr. "Jim" Fearon, Mr. Bigsby, and Mr. Brodie Clarke. Prince Albert Victor was mounted on *Spalpeen*, one of Mr. Fearon's ponies, and our present King on *Prime Minister*, which was lent him by Mr. Frank Maitland. Of this party only one remains in Shanghai to-day, namely, Mr. Brodie Clarke, who remembers the incidents of the royal visit perfectly. Lately Mr. Fearon was in Shanghai on a visit to the scene of his old haunts, but taking his departure a few weeks ago he leaves Mr. Clarke alone to tell the tale. On that occasion the paper led over Daly's Cut, now swallowed up in foreign gardens and houses, and then out into the country towards Siccawei. Neither of the Princes took part in the hunt itself, which it is interesting to note was won by Mr. (now Sir Charles) Dudgeon on *Black Auster*, while Prince Louis of Battenberg on *Casce Cou*, one of Mr. Maitland's ponies was placed sixth. The latter was also on the squadron together with Prince Albert Victor and Prince George. This hunt was for long known as the Royal Hunt in view of the fact that the two members of the Royal Family had been present at the laying of the paper if they had not actually assisted.

AT THE DRAG HUNT CLUB

Visiting Shanghai in the beginning of December, Prince George and his elder brother did not see it at its best. In fact that year the annual celebrations of St. Andrew's Society were held during a Scotch mist, and the weather for the stay of the Princes in Shanghai was of the worst possible description. On the Sunday following the paper-hunt it rained cats and dogs, and on the succeeding day, Monday, when they took part in a run of the Drag Hunt Club there was still a downpour. The Princes were staying in town, and in spite of the rain Prince Louis of Battenberg rode from Woosung in order to join in the hunt. The country was, of course, in a wretched state; but, notwithstanding, some twenty-five people took part, including the three scions of royalty. How they fared is difficult to say, but so heavy was the going that Messrs. Fearon and Howie, who had selected the course, brought the run to a finish before the spot originally decided upon. To the hearts of the Royal midshipmen such sport must have appealed keenly, and, may be, possibly more than likely, it was more appreciated than even the grandest reception or ball which Shanghai could give in their honour. They finished the hunt wet through, and were then entertained to an informal breakfast at the house of Mr. Nicholas Hannen, then Acting Chief Justice.

DEPARTURE

This practically closed the visit of the Princes to Shanghai, for shortly after noon they proceeded on board the *Bacchante*. From Woosung they left by H.M.S. *Vigilant* for Ningpo where they enjoyed a houseboat trip to the lakes. The squadron then went south, touching at Hongkong on its way home.

The only reception in honour of the Princes in Shanghai was given at the Consulate on the Saturday night following

the paper-hunt, and while it was largely diplomatic and consular in character, several of those whose names have become more or less historical in Shanghai were present.

Shanghai had been ready to entertain the Princes right royally, the volunteers were only too desirous to form a guard of honour, and the Fire Brigade, then as now, anxious to take part in anything that would mark the loyalty of the British and the respect and good feeling of the other sections of the community, but circum-

stances forbade. But King George saw Shanghai in its true aspect, as a busy commercial centre ready when the day's work was over to engage in sport, in a sport dear to the British heart, for if there was no fox to follow to the merry strains of the horn, there was the best substitute that China could provide; and who will say that to the midshipman, in after years to become King, the days he spent here did not give him an impression of life in East truer than anything else could have done?



Edward, Prince of Wales

PATRIOTIC EMOTIONS

THERE are those who preach internationalism as a higher duty than nationalism, a doctrine as cold and repellant to human feeling as it is founded upon an unworthy, narrow conception of the meaning of patriotism; for it is the finest part of good citizenship that it enables us to appreciate the patriotic emotion of other nations and to understand their joy in all that conduces to national dignity. Of this assuredly we have proof in cosmopolitan Shanghai, where all nationalities combine with their British neighbours in celebrating King George's Coronation, with a whole-hearted goodwill that the British community deeply appreciates.—*North-China Daily News*.

THE CHILDREN'S SPORTS

EVERY phase of the celebrations served to illustrate to what a large extent Shanghai has grown since the 1897 celebrations, but none was quite so conspicuously obvious as the large gathering of children who came to see the sports or take part in them, and it says a good deal for the arrangements of the Committee, that they were not entirely overwhelmed by the numbers who competed. The events commenced just after four o'clock and continued till nearly seven o'clock. An attempt was made to sort out the winners in order to have them photographed, but it was found to be impossible on account of the numbers. One of the most interesting events was the Scouts Patrol Race, where each patrol had to demonstrate their smartness by lighting a fire. The Shanghai Boy Scouts won both first and second prizes, the "Wolf" Patrol being first and the "Beaver" Patrol second.

The successful competitors in the other races were as follows:—

75 YARDS HANDICAP.—Open to girls under 16 years of age.

Miss Manley.....	1
" P. Pfanbuchen.....	2
" J. Benn	3

100 YARDS HANDICAP.—Open to boys under 16 years of age.

J. H. Pearson	1
H. Anderson.....	2
E. Schneider.....	3

50 YARDS HANDICAP.—Open to girls under 12 years of age.

Miss T. Gubbay	1
" C. Remedios	2
" F. White	3

EXTRA RACE, 50 YARDS HANDICAP.—Open to girls under 12 years of age.

Miss M. Kablitz	1
" F. Reiber.....	2
" L. McMurray	3



AN ANXIOUS MOMENT
Coaxing the fire to keep alight in the Boy Scouts Lighting Contest

75 YARDS HANDICAP.—Open to boys under 12 years of age.

A. Aguiar.....	1
H. Remedios	2
A. Christholm	3

EXTRA RACE, 75 YARDS HANDICAP.—Open to boys under 12 years of age.

A. Waller.....	1
S. Goldman ..	2*
M. Fochs.....	2*
F. Henning.....	4

*Dead heat for second place.

- NEEDLE AND THREAD RACE, 30 YARDS.**—Open to girls and boys under 10 years of age. Each girl to nominate a boy.
- | | |
|---|---|
| Miss A. Remedios and Master Pearson... | 1 |
| „ Florence White and Master C. Ollerdesen | 2 |
| „ E. Grier and Master Woodbridge... | 3 |

OBSTACLE RACE.—Open to Scouts of either Corps, in marching order.

- | | |
|----------------|---|
| G. P. Raeburn. | 1 |
| C. W. Langley. | 2 |
| D. Blain..... | 3 |

GIRL GUIDES' RACE.—Open to girls in full uniform.

- | | |
|-----------------|---|
| Miss M. Kablitz | 1 |
| „ M. Owen... | 2 |
| „ G. Viking.. | 3 |

EGG AND SPOON RACE.—Open to girls under 16 years of age.

- | | |
|---------------------|---|
| Miss Davie | 1 |
| „ Mooney | 2 |
| „ D. Chandler | 3 |

SCOUTS PATROL RACE.

- | | |
|--|---|
| Shanghai Boy Scouts, "Wolf" Patrol | |
| 3 min. 22 sec. | 1 |
| Shanghai Boy Scouts, "Beaver" Patrol.. | 2 |

OUTSIDE THE RING

All kinds of fun was going on outside the ring whilst the sports were going on inside. In a great tent close by, a side-splitting burlesque took place at intervals, the artists who took part including such well-known people as Mr. Graham Barrow,



AN ACCOMPLISHED FACT

Miss Newberry, Miss Woodbridge, Mr. E. Mellows, Mr. Foster Kemp, Mr. A. W. Peake, and Mr. J. V. Walsh. In another part of the grounds cocoa-nut shies were indulged in with much avidity, and an aerial railway also received a good deal of attention from many youngsters. There were also penny gaff, palmistry, Aunt Sally, man in the cask, Naval and Police clowns, swings, skipping, lucky rings, shooting gallery, etc., which were all much patronised.

FUNNY MASQUERADERS

Much gratitude is due to several members of the Police and a few of the men of the men-of-war who dressed up in all kinds of funny costumes, and worked hard to keep the children amused. This they did



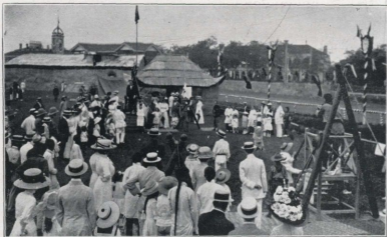
Photo

SPECTATORS AT THE SPORTS

Lai Chong

with great success. Amongst our pictures is a photo of Madame Up-To-Date who came in a harem skirt and trousers in brilliant green and yellow. Another exceedingly well-carried-out character was

A well costumed troubadour gave a truly English tone to the whole by playing a concertina, whilst the others danced, and some excellent clowns provided lots of amusement during the afternoon. A



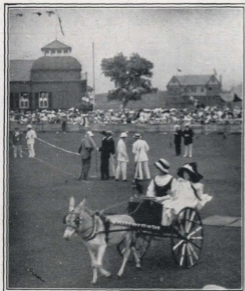
Photo

THE AERIAL SWING

Incuyc

"Miss Gertie" whose photo was taken with Mr. Pearce. The donkey cart in which these two oddities drove about in was a source of admiration amongst the children.

mysterious ghost appeared for a short period, that instantly attracted every youngster in the place to its vicinity and created an immense sensation. The good nature displayed by this little band of



Photo

MADAME LA MODE AND MISS GERTIE DRIVING ABOUT IN THE RING IN THEIR DONKEY CART

Incuyc



Photo

AN AERIAL FLIGHT

F. Matlos

comedians seemed unlimited, and certainly contributed a great deal to the general fun that prevailed.

THE PRESENTATION OF PRIZES

Mrs. Fraser presented the numerous prizes to the fortunate winners, and received in return a pretty bouquet with a silver holder, also three hearty cheers. Coronation medals were given to many of the

G. M. Billings, F. J. Burrett, P. L. Byrne, J. McDowell, P. H. King, E. R. Morris, and F. W. White.

Judges: Rev. A. G. Wallace, Lieut. F. H. Noble, R.N., Messrs. G. M. Billings, E. R. Morris, and W. T. Price.



"THE GAY FANTASTICS" AT THE SPORTS, DANCING TO THE STRAINS OF
A CONCERTINA PLAYED BY A TROUBADOUR

children. Unfortunately the number of children far exceeded the supply of medals sent out from home as the manufacturers were unable to send out more than nine gross.

THE LIST OF THE SPORTS COMMITTEE

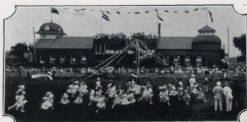
For the general success of the afternoon's entertainment, the thanks of the general

Starters: Captain E. I. M. Barrett Messrs. E. C. Pearce, and S. W. Pratt.

Clerks of the Course: Rev. E. J. Malpas, Messrs. L. M. Beytagh, P. L. Byrne, J. McDowell, and R. Welch.

Official Recorder: Mr. F. W. White.

Honorary Secretary: Mr. G. M. Billings



Photo

THE MAYPOLE DANCE

Inuyce

public and the British community are due to the following officials:—

Chairman: Mr. E. C. Pearce.

Committee: The Rev. E. G. Malpas, Captain E. I. M. Barrett, Lieut. F. H. Noble, R.N., Lieut. Steel, R.N., Messrs.



A SNAPSHOT TAKEN AT THE SPORTS

AN INTERCEPTED LETTER

The Weather

DEAR NINA,

We were very lucky in the weather in Shanghai during the Coronation, as it was a grey cloudy day, with no wind to speak of, which was exactly what was wanted, except, of course, from a photographer's point of view. Had the sun shone, with the virulence with which it frequently does in Shanghai during June, it would have caused a great deal of discomfort, and some of the children would have been sure to have had sunstroke, as most of them discarded their hats, in order to take part in the sports.

bitterly cold, and just as the procession started from the Tower a violent snowstorm set in, which made the horses restive and well-nigh brought about a disaster. It raged throughout the ceremony, and as it was deemed unsafe to return by the lengthy route prescribed the journey was considerably curtailed. So many people perished from the cold through sleeping in the open fields that night that the Queen generously gave £200 towards the relief of the relatives of such as could be identified.

Charles I was crowned during an earthquake which shook all London and



Photo

A GIRLS' EXCITING CONTEST

Burr Photo Co.

King's Weather

OF course in England it is not quite the same, as there, one has not to be so careful of the effects of the sun, so King's weather usually means brilliant sunshine, but according to history they have not always had it.

One of the most unfortunate Sovereigns in this respect was Elizabeth, whose coronation was fixed for the 13th of January, 1559. The superstitious Queen had repeatedly urged that the day should be changed on account of its unlucky number, but as Dr. Dee, the famous astrologer, foreboded good fortune for it, she was overruled. The weather was

temporarily interrupted the proceedings. It was a beautiful February morning when he entered the Abbey, but during the anointing the historic pile shook to such an extent that Archbishop Laud is said to have paused in his work and trembled from very fear, during the two and a half minutes the shock continued.



About Coronets

I HAVE a great fancy to see a real coronet, although, according to the cost, it cannot be anything very wonderful. The wish to see one was engendered by the

following description which I read some where:—

THE COST OF A CORONET

The cost of a peer's coronet is fifteen guineas, whether he be duke, marquis, earl, or baronet; and considering that practically every part of the head-dress is made by hand, this seems by no means an excessive figure. The silver-gilt rim, the strawberry leaves, and the silver balls are all hammered out by workmen, sheets of silver being placed on tables for the purpose. Only an expert can shape a strawberry leaf, and though less ornamental, the silver balls require even more qualified handling. The silver is placed in a small cup, and is then beaten by the hammer into a small half-egg shape; the half finished ball is then inverted and the process repeated, excepting that a small hole is left by which the sphere can be fixed to the rim. The miniver borders, fresh from the robe-makers, are carefully adjusted to the metal rim through holes pierced for that purpose in its circumference; the cap with its gold-braided tassel is adjusted, and the completed coronet is then brightly gilded.

I do not think there is much likelihood of seeing one in Shanghai as its environ-

ments are so intensely commercial that I cannot imagine any occasion on which a peer could sport a coronet. The only chance would be, of course, for the Imperial Family to follow the example of Courts in the other parts of the world and remove from place to place. I have not seen a similar suggestion anywhere, but I think it is quite a good one. The key to China has always been, and is now at Peking, but it seems to me that Shanghai with all its great commercial interests is bound to hold a very important part in the future legislation of this wonderful old country, so perhaps some time in the future we may see a peer's coronet figuring at some big Royal function in Shanghai. Who knows? Now that China is brought within such easy distance to the rest of the world, there is no saying what will happen. Such close proximity to the great capitals of the world is bound to hasten the Europising process which China is now undergoing, and in a country where there is so much scope it is impossible to foretell what changes will take place during the next decade.

Yours as ever,

DULCIE.



Photo

Denniston & Sullivan

WATCHING THE SPORTS

THE
BRITANNIA
CAR



TAKEN
BY
DAYLIGHT

Photo

Rembrandt



Photo

FLASHLIGHT PHOTO OF THE BRITANNIA CAR

Ah Fong

The Evening Celebrations

IT will be long ere the Coronation Procession of King George the fifth is forgotten in Shanghai, as nothing like it has ever been seen in the Far East. The main streets were all crowded to the point of suffocation, with a dense crowd, composed of all nationalities, in which, of course, Chinese predominated. A better behaved crowd it is impossible to imagine, and if any disturbance occurred it was not the natives who caused it, but the foreigners. Shortly after seven o'clock the people began to congregate in great numbers on the Bund, and by eight o'clock, a vast crowd had gathered, although the procession was not timed to start from the Garden Bridge till about 9 p.m. A wonderful sight was the Bund with its blaze of colour and crowds of open-mouthed spectators, every individual one of whom was plainly visible in the brilliantly lighted atmosphere. The dark foliage of the avenue of fine trees which lines the Bund lent a picturesque note to the scene and very beautiful was the effect gained by the illumination of the ships in the river, many of which were entirely outlined with electric lights.

THE PROCESSION

Great excitement prevailed when the first approach of the procession was indicated by the appearance of two lines of

picturesque Sikhs mounted on China ponies, who quietly and cleverly cleared the route of the procession. Then came a feature that formed a vivid reminder of "Old England" in the form of some Yeomen of the Guard clad in an exact copy of the well-known Beefeater costume. Next came the Light Horse, who also proved useful in keeping back the surging crowd, and after them came a company of the S.V.C. looking very business-like. Immediately behind them walked the Boy Scouts

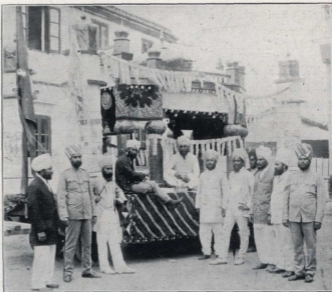


Photo
THE INDIAN CAR, CONTRIBUTED BY THE SIKH COMMUNITY OF SHANGHAI

Rembrandt

and the Girl Scouts, in their picturesque frontier uniform, and next came a number of Naval men from the various British men-of-war, followed by the Town Band playing an inspiring march.

THE INDIAN CAR

The excitement evinced amongst the crowd increased when the approach of the

first car in the pageant was indicated by sounds of an unusual character. This proved to be a processional hymn sung by a large number of dignified-looking Sikhs who heralded the approach of the Indian car. The design of the latter represented a section of a beautiful Indian temple underneath the dome of which sat the Granthi, whilst standing behind him was a stalwart Indian waving a palm fan. The classical pillars of the temple were covered with bunting, and some black and gold Indian embroidery was used with good effect in the design of this beautiful contribution to the procession, which was designed and arranged entirely by the Sikh community themselves.

After this came the Baden Powell Boy Scouts, followed by the band of S.M.S. *Luchs* and then a detachment of volunteers.

THE CANADIAN CAR

This car was preceded by members of the Legion of Frontiersmen and represented the other extreme of his Majesty's Dominions, as in this case snow-

clad mountains, a stone bridge, and an ice bound lake, were amongst the principal features, a realistic note being given by the appearance in the foreground of a beautiful girl standing beside an Indian canoe. Her picturesque costume was an



Photo

Rembrandt

THE CANADIAN CAR DEPICTED A PRETTY SNOW SCENE BEHIND THE CANADIAN COAT OF ARMS

exact adaptation of that of the Wild Red Indian, and created much admiration. The Canadian coat of arms was well in evidence on this beautiful car, which was followed by a detachment of volunteers and bluejackets.



Photo

THE DELUGE CO. CAR

Rembrandt

The Deluge Company of the Fire Brigade contributed a novel car to the Pageant, the principal feature of which was a miniature Dreadnought, beyond which was grouped Britannia, a Red Cross Nurse, and two boys dressed as bluejackets.

BRITANNIA

Very dignified in appearance and beautiful to look at was the car that represented Britannia. The beautiful design is plainly visible in the photographs we re-produce, but it is impossible to depict the entire effect attained by this car, which was drawn by six horses. The gleaming white temple stood out in strong contrast to the blackness of the night, and was intensified the scarlet and black uniforms of the Beefeaters who guarded.

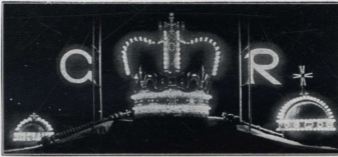
Miss Amy Boyd, as Britannia, looked and acted her important part admirably, whilst a naval officer, a military officer, and two Sikhs also formed part of this beautiful tableau.

THE SOUTH AFRICAN CAR

The South African car was even more representative than any of the other cars, as it displayed so many different phases of the part of the British Empire which it represented. In front was a mounted gun with a Boer on one side and a British soldier on the other. In the background was a Zulu kraal, beside which stood the dusky figure of a South African native.

THE FIRE BRIGADE CAR

As in 1897 and 1902 the Fire Brigade contributed valuable and most effective contributions to the pageant. The Mih-ho-loongs led the way with a great illuminated dragon which hugely pleased the native onlookers, and was generally admired.



Photo

THE REGALIA WHEN ILLUMINATED

Rembrandt

THE AUSTRALIAN CAR

Entirely different in design was the car which represented the Great Commonwealths of Australia and New Zealand. At each corner a column of beautiful flowers and fruit was arranged, flanked by sheaves of wheat and other cereals.

The principal figure was that of a lady clad in classical draperies. In her hand she carried a cornucopia overflowing with fruit and flowers, and a picturesque stockman and realistic-looking miner also came into this part of the pageant with excellent effect. In front of the car was the coat of arms of Australia, and behind was the New Zealand coat of arms.

The Hongkew Company of which we were lucky enough to get a photograph, had erected a beautiful illuminated design formed by shrubs on a ladder truck, while portraits of the King and Queen, and the Irish, English, and Scottish flags also formed part of this effective car which was manned by three miniature firemen.

The Victoria Company used their engine to grace the occasion, and very well it looked, all decorated with bunting and foliage and Japanese lanterns.

The French Company, was exceedingly pretty and artistic. A truck had been utilised for the occasion, which was entirely hidden from view by a cleverly constructed arbour covered with

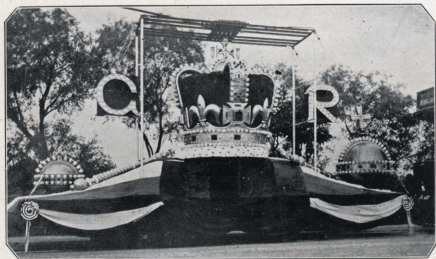
climbing roses. At the front were pictures of the King and Queen of England and at the back the letters "R.F." The whole was illuminated by swaying Japanese lanterns, and the words "Long Live George V" formed part of this pretty contribution.

We are glad to be able to re-produce a photo of the car contributed by the Deluge Company as it was both original and effective, and appealed to the British section of the spectators to a greater extent than any other. A description of it accompanies the photograph.

THE REGALIA

Nothing more beautiful or effective could have been imagined than the

contribution furnished to the pageant by the Tramway Company, and Mr. McColl, the manager, and his clever assistants are to be heartily congratulated on the wonderful effect gained by the result of their efforts. Chinese and foreigners were both astounded by the beauty of the car as it slowly wended its way through the dense crowd of spectators. Expressions of wondering surprise greeted its appearance on every side, whilst the awe-struck look on the faces of many of the natives was a sight well worth seeing. A description of it accompanies the pictures which we have been fortunate enough to be able to reproduce.



Photo

THE ROYAL REGALIA

Rembrandt

A UNIQUE DECORATION

Probably no more beautiful decoration was exhibited in any part of the world in which the Coronation of King George and Queen Mary was celebrated than that designed and carried out by the Tramway Company in Shanghai.

It represented the Royal Regalia magnificently many times. The height of the Crown was seven and a half feet and the diameter six and a quarter feet. It was built to scale, and the jewels strikingly imitated in coloured electric bulbs and glasses; it had real fur and crimson velvet and was gilded to represent the gold parts. A large Royal Standard was draped beneath the Crown on each side of the car. The Sceptres and Orbs were also introduced in this beautiful decoration and were magnified on the same scale as the Crown. The Orbs, resting on red, white, and blue cloth, were studded with scintillating lights to imitate the jewels. No fewer than 1,500 electric lamps were employed in the illumination of the Crown, the Orbs, and the large letters "G. R." which showed up vividly on each side of the Crown.



A MEMORABLE EVENT

Nothing appeals to the common people so much as a pageant. Something which takes them out of the rut of daily experience, out of the grinding monotony of a colourless existence, which turns dull drab and grey to all the tints of the rainbow, and even perhaps adds and extra dish to the daily fare – anything which secures such joys as these is an event to be remembered, to be talked of, and cherished as a dividing line between two epochs.—*Shanghai Mercury*.

King George and Queen Mary

Photos by courtesy of the "North-China Daily News"

Extract from the "Shanghai Times"

KING GEORGE V., who was born in 1865, was the second son of the late KING EDWARD and QUEEN ALEXANDRA. In 1893 His Majesty married Her Serene Highness Princess Victoria Mary Augusta Louis Olga Pauline Claudine Agnes, who was born in 1867, the only daughter of Her Royal Highness the late Duchess and His Highness the late Duke of Teck.

King George succeeded to the Throne on May 6, 1910.

It did not seem at one time as if it would be the fate of His Majesty to sit upon the Throne of England. The early death of his elder brother, the Duke of Clarence, wrought a great change in his future. Up to that time he had actively



QUEEN MARY



KING GEORGE V

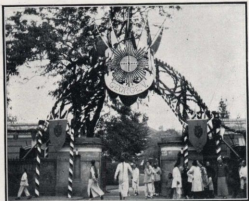
engaged in the duties of a profession which of itself endeared him to the sea-loving English people. Prince George worked his way up from midshipman to the higher ranks of the profession, the active duties of which he only abandoned when he had to take the place which he inherited by the death of his lamented brother. As a sailor he was in constant touch with the overseas dominions of the Crown, and he gained further knowledge of his future subjects when he and Her Majesty the Queen travelled through the Empire some ten years ago.

The fierce light that beats upon a Throne had no dread for King George and Queen Mary. The better they became known, the more they have been seen, the more the public learned of the sweet wholesomeness of their lives, the better they have become appreciated, and the more they have become loved.

Royal Gifts from China

IF all the Coronation presents which the King and Queen received from foreign potentates, none surpass in splendour and true artistic value those which have been sent to their Majesties by the Emperor of China. These include, among many other items, the following:— Two screens of Soochow lacquer coloured with vermilion and inscribed with Chinese jade letters on a black background. These letters, 108 in number, are really varieties of a single character which means "longevity." Two large vases about 5 ft. high, of cloisonne blue enamel; two low divisional screens of black wood, with panels of painted porcelain; two dressing tables with mirrors in gilt metal frame, also of Soochow lacquer. They were made from a foreign pattern. Two small screens with coloured panels in black wood frames; two armchairs of Soochow lacquer with gilt seats and cushions of peacock-blue satin to harmonise with the red lacquer; a number of fancy-shaped vases in Soochow lacquer, all richly carved and depicting scenes from Chinese life. The presents are the handiwork of Chinese workmen, and, according to the "Daily Mail," are

valued at £20,000. They were shipped direct from Shanghai, and reached their destination on 13th ult. They were packed in 40 large cases lined with yellow silk wadded with cotton-wool. All the



Photo

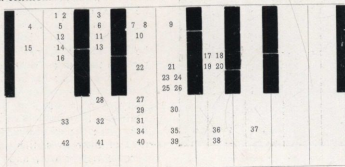
Mrs. S. Paine

THE GATEWAY AT THE BRITISH CONSULATE


presents were conveyed to Buckingham Palace on 19th ult., and presented with an autograph letter from the boy Emperor to their Majesties by the Chinese Envoy to the Coronation, Prince Tsai Chen.

"God Save the King"

A SIMPLE way of playing "God Save the King" on the piano with no previous knowledge of the instrument: Put this picture on the piano and play each note in turn, starting on the middle "C"—that is to say, the note opposite the lock which fastens the cover of the keys to the piano. Strike each note from 1 to 42, and you will hear the National Anthem.



EDITORIAL NOTES

 OPPORTUNITIES are said to be made up of events that are taken advantage of the moment they are focussed, and although the souvenir number of "Social Shanghai" was not focussed till rather late in the day, owing to a misapprehension, still it was instantly taken advantage of the moment it appeared.

The regular current number was well on the way, when I suddenly found out I had to switch it off and turn my attention to the publication of a Coronation Souvenir.

Some time before the Coronation Day I was told that the Committee intended to publish a souvenir, so I concluded the only thing left for me to do was to devote a part of the current number of "Social Shanghai" to the most important features of the celebrations, and be content with that. However, two days before the eventful day I heard incidentally that the Committee did not intend to publish any souvenir, so I immediately set about doing so.

The first thing I did was to find a suitable frontispiece. In this I was particularly fortunate in getting the assistance of Mr. R. C. Adams, who designed the effective sketch which decorates our cover, whilst our printer is responsible for its excellent production.

I then secured the co-operation of as many photographers as possible and the names under our illustrations will show to what a great extent I am indebted to both professional and amateur photographers for pictures. I therefore tender my grateful thanks to everyone who has sent me pictures, more especially professional

photographers, whose names include Inouye, Lai Chong, Satow, Ah Fong, The Burr Photo Company, Riches, and Rembrandt. As was to be expected each of them secured some subject which the others missed. For instance, Ah Fong was the only photographer who secured flash-light photos of some of the cars in the torchlight pageant, and The Burr Photo Company got the hoisting of the flag by the Baden Powell Boy Scouts. Denniston & Sullivan are the only photographers who got a presentable picture of the Maypole Dance, although Inouye got a small one whilst it was going on, which, owing to the late hour at which the dance took place, exhibits too much action. Rembrandt got the Regalia and some day-light pictures of the decorated cars, and Lai Chong the Victoria car, whilst Riches took a fine panoramic view of The Bund. Most of our pictures of course are much reduced, as many of the photographs from which they have been reproduced are full plate or half-plate size, and will make a capital addition to photograph albums.

Their generous contributions combined with the wonderfully successful and up-to-date results attained by our printers, the "North-China Daily News," and the excellent way in which the half-tone blocks have been made, have enabled me to produce a souvenir far in advance of any former souvenir that has ever been published in Shanghai. I have one regret, namely, that so few firms found time to have their decorations specially photographed. Knowing how busy everyone was, I put a notice in the papers on the day previous

to the Coronation, reminding residents to have photographs taken of their premises. Unfortunately the unceasing rain which fell on the day following the Coronation

newspapers on the wonderful expedition with which they published the voluminous description of the Coronation Celebrations which appeared the following day.



Photo

Ah Fong

THE MUNICIPAL BAND AT THE CONSULATE RECEPTION

interfered to a great extent with the intention of many firms who had hoped to secure photos of their premises when the crowds of spectators in the streets had become reduced. However, I think I have secured sufficient material to indicate that lack of loyalty is not one of Shanghai's faults.

I have been asked to mention that many of the firms were debarred from using illuminations by the fact that the phenomenally great demand on the Municipal Electricity Department exhausted the supply before everyone who desired to illuminate their premises had made up their minds about their decorations.



THE MOUNTED MARINES' RACE

We are indebted to the "North-China Daily News" for the frontispiece of the King and Queen, also the pictures accompanying their biographies, and the photo of Prince Edward, which reminds me to congratulate our daily and evening

The Coronation Souvenir Number of "Social Shanghai" can be bound in full cloth stiff boards, gilt lettered, for \$1.



All communications should be addressed to Mrs. MINA SHORROCK, 17 The Bund.

The Decorations

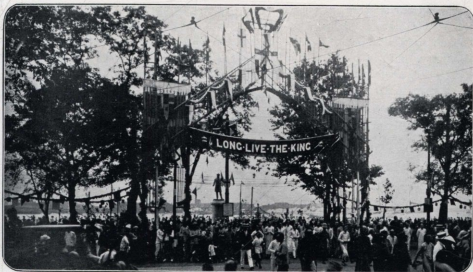
HAD photographs of all the decorated buildings been taken they would have filled a very large volume. As it is we have only procured a few pictures as the rain prevented many photographs being taken the day following the Coronation.

THE BUND PREMISES

We will begin with the Garden Bridge, which had been made to look quite festive

The pictures of the British Consulate will give our readers some idea of how smart it looked with regard to its decorations.

The Yangtse Insurance Company introduced a very novel feature in their decorations, in the form of a large seascape representing the Yangtse. The illuminations consisted of the letters "G.R." in white lights, the latter were also used to entwine the pillars.



Photo

A TRIUMPHAL ARCH AT THE NANKING ROAD JETTY

Ah Feng

by means of innumerable big flags and electric bulbs. A huge illuminated crown supplemented by the letters "G.R.I." were also used with telling effect. From the bridge there stretched a beautiful vista between the avenue of trees, which was festooned with ropes of foliage intermingled with electric lamps and bunting.

The Peninsular & Oriental Company had taken pains to decorate their well-known flagstaff, and on the front of the offices appeared the words "Long Live the King." A prettily designed crown and the letters "G.R." completed this effective design.

Messrs. Sassoon's gateway was prettily decorated, whilst in the doorway of the



Photo

NOON TIME ON CORONATION DAY

Ah Fong

German Club appeared two large letters "G.V." Groups of lights in England's colours outlined the pillars, and the windows were also outlined with lights.

The Yokohama Specie Bank had a big red and white star, and the Masonic Club,

next door, was a blaze of colour. In a prominent position near the top of the building were the words "Long Live the King." This was supplemented by the letters "G.R.I." and a crown, and the tall pillars were draped with red, white and blue.



MESSRS. R. V. SOLINA'S PREMISES IN NANKING ROAD

Messrs. Jardine, Matheson's attracted much attention, more especially from camera fiends. Our photograph unfortunately fails to convey the effective harmony of colour which was more than

The Sino-Belgian Bank was prettily illuminated, and had the letters "G.R." in the centre, and the Palace Hotel had a large crown over the entrance flanked by transparencies of the King and Queen.

Our photograph of the Chartered Bank shows how effectively these premises were



THE PREMISES OF MESSRS. ROSENTHAL & CO.

half the charm of this much-admired decoration. The Netherlands Bank had a big Dutch flag as a centre piece, whilst the building was outlined with British colours.



THE "SOCIAL SHANGHAI" PAPER STAND
The King—"God Bless Him"



Photos

F. Matlos

THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE YACHT CLUB

illuminated, whilst the "North-China Daily News" offices, next door, also contributed to the gaiety of the scene by outlining the building with electric lights; a Union Jack, the letters "G.R." and a crown completed this artistic decoration. The picture of Messrs. Telge & Schroeter, and the North China Insurance offices shows one

of the most effective and admired schemes of decoration in this brilliant display.

The Russo-Asiatic Bank had also adopted a very striking design that received an unusually large share of admiration. The

The Custom House looked like a fairy castle all outlined with electric light, whilst the name was depicted in Chinese characters.

No more effective illumination was seen



Photo

THE PREMISES OF THE CHINA MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY. Burr Photo Co.

letters "R.A.B." and the Russian flag were the most distinctive features.

The Deutsche-Asiatic Bank was also beautifully illuminated, the letters "D.A.B." standing out most prominently.

than that of the Hongkong and Shanghai Bank, on which appeared in tremendous letters the words "God Save the King," supplemented by a number of smaller designs including a crown, and the letters

"G.R." also a myriad of coloured electric bulbs and some pretty shields.

Messrs. Kelly & Walsh's premises were decorated with a crown and the letters "G.R." and the China Merchants' premises, as our photo shows, were most novel and effective.

The Japanese shipping offices had, as a centre-piece, the Japanese flag.

One of the most artistic decorations was at Messrs. Dodwell & Co.'s, which was principally carried out in evergreens, and one of the most novel was that of Messrs. Brand Bros. which had all kinds



Photo

THE SHANGHAI CLUB

Ah Fong

The words "God Save the King" stood out in bold relief on the Telegraph buildings. A large crown and the letters "G.R." were also included in this beautiful decoration.

The Imperial Bank of China had a crown in coloured lights, "G.M." with a star between in red, white and blue lights, and six Chinese characters in yellow lights meaning Imperial Bank of China.

of weird illuminated animals perched on the wall. Our photographs of the Shanghai Club shows how effectively this building was decorated and illuminated.

THE FRENCH BUND

Very beautiful was the French Bund which had been specially decorated for the occasion, and the French Bank, The Standard Life Insurance Co., and Messrs.

Schuldt & Co., Messageries Maritimes, and Messrs. Butterfield & Swire had all contributed to the gay scene by decorating their premises.

NANKING ROAD

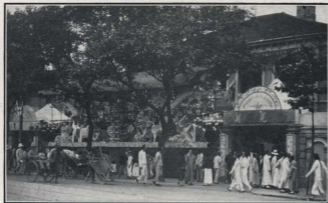
The Pacific Mail and Hirschbrunner & Co., had adopted Chinese lanterns with excellent effect as a means of decoration, and Japanese lanterns were used to illuminate the porch of the Palace Hotel. Messrs. Moutrie & Co. had the first phrase



Photo

Mrs. S. Paine

S.V. ARTILLERY ON THE WAY TO FIRE THE ROYAL SALUTE



Photo

Rembrandt

MESSRS. BRAND BROS. & CO.'S PREMISES WERE DECORATED WITH MANY TRANSPARENCIES OF ANIMALS AND DRAGONS

of "God Save the King" in music, and Messrs. Lane, Crawford & Co. had illuminated their premises with two beautiful stars, also a crown and the letters "G.R." The Robinson Piano Co. had also the same letters, and Messrs. Hall & Holtz had adopted a very elaborate and effective method of decorating their building. The lower part was entirely covered with pale green canvas on which was stencilled emblematic figures in

white, the whole being framed with red, white and blue. The words "God Save the King" and "Long Live the King," both appeared higher up the building.

Messrs. A. S. Watson & Co. attained a gala effect with numerous streamers and a big illuminated crown, and the letters "G.R."

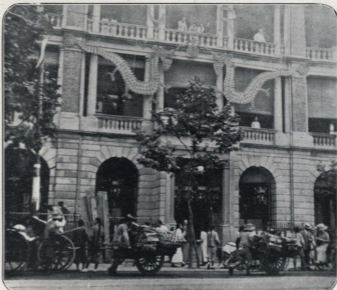


Photo THE CHINA MERCHANTS' STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY H. C. Marshall

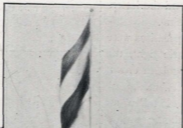
Messrs. Whiteaway, Laidlaw & Co. depended almost entirely on bunting for their decorations, whilst the "Shanghai Mercury" and the Gas Offices were elaborately illuminated with gas.

One of the most effective schemes of decoration was that of Messrs. Weeks & Co., whose premises were effectively festooned with numerous

had a large flag. Messrs. Kuhn & Co. displayed the biggest Union Jack in town, also a crown and the letters "G.R."

Messrs. Max Nössler and Messrs. Volkel & Schroeder were both most effectively decorated with Venetian lamps, and some prettily designed shields.

We regret we have not a photo of the Town Hall which was gay with bunting and other decorations, whilst



Photo

Rembrandt Photo Co.

THE PREMISES OF MESSRS. TELGE & SCHROETER AND THE NORTH CHINA INSURANCE CO. LTD.

streamers. Our photographs show the design which included several very telling illuminations.

Messrs. Brewer & Co.'s premises were gay with bunting, supplemented with a few effective illuminations, and Sennet Frères

Messrs. Gande & Co., Maison Parisienne, Ullman & Co., also helped to brighten up the pretty scene. We are pleased to be able to show how effective were premises of Messrs. Rosenthal & Co., and Messrs. Solina & Co. Both were novel, effective, and artistic.

Messrs. Siemssen & Co. depended almost entirely on electric light for their decorations, which were very pretty.

The Stock Exchange was prettily illuminated with a crown in red, below which was the letter "V" in blue, and the letters "G.R.I." in red, white and blue.

Messrs. George McBain's premises were prettily decorated with electric light, the letters "G.R." divided by a golden crown standing out with distinctive effect.

Messrs. Vernet & Co. had taken an infinite amount of trouble in the decoration of their window, in which appeared illumi-

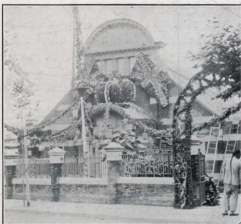


Photo THE MUNICIPAL CONSERVATORIES Rembrandt

A UNIQUE FLORAL DECORATION

The floral emblems on the Municipal conservatory were a crown and two "Union Jacks." The crown was 8-ft. in diameter and constructed entirely of flowers; the ridges being composed of white lilies, 3,000 flowers being employed. The sides of the ridges were done with blue and pink sweet-peas arranged alternately in diamonds and circles representing jewels. The interior or cap portion consisted of crimson dhalias, whilst the rim was of purple *Silene* flowers studded with white lilies.

The Union Jacks each 8 ft. by 44 ft. were entirely of red, white, and blue asters. In the three floral pieces a total of 14,370 flowers were employed. The arch over the entrance gate had the uprights of "Scotch Thistles" on a red ground (they were the real article and grown in Shanghai). The curved portion of the arch was of wreaths of Shamrock studded with roses. On the Soochow Road front masts were erected 20-ft. apart all connected by evergreen festoons.



Photo

Rembrandt

MESSRS. MUSTARD & CO.'S PREMISES

nated transparent pictures of the King and Queen, against a background of British flags.

The "Shanghai Mercury" building was also effectively illuminated by a big "G.R." and the figures 1911 supplemented by many smaller gas lights.

Messrs. Gande & Co. had a special window display and used the words "Honi



Photo

Yung Sin

A PRETTY ARCHWAY AT THE MUNICIPAL GARDENS



Photo

THE PREMISES OF MESSRS. WEEKS & CO., NANKING ROAD

F. Matfos

soit qui mal y pense" in conjunction with the Standard.

The Shanghai Asbestos Co. had "S.E.A.C." in big white letters, framed in red

electric lights, and the Shanghai Waterworks had arranged a very pretty floral decoration in their window. Messrs. Hope Bros. had gained a very festive appearance by the



Photo

MESSRS. WEEKS & CO.

F. Matfos

aid of bunting, etc., and the windows being specially arranged for the occasion attracted much attention.

The Customs' Club had taken an unusual amount of trouble to decorate their premises, which were of a very cosmopolitan character as no fewer than eleven flags of different nations were utilised, also two hundred and fifty Chinese lanterns and four hundred electric bulbs.

Messrs. Kuhn & Komor's windows were illuminated with artistic bronze lamps, and a bronze figure waving the Union Jack was also included. Messrs. H. Arnold had a British flag and the letters "G.R." painted on the windows, which were all illuminated. Messrs. Dunning & Co. and the Toilet Club both used flags and Messrs. Ward, Probst's gateway was prettily decorated.

One of the prettiest pieces of decoration was seen at the Loongfei entrance to the

Race Course, where a most beautiful archway had been erected, in which was blended a most artistic group of colours, and further on at the Race Club entrance was another archway which evoked much admiration. Mr. Satow's picture of the Race Club gives a good idea of it by daylight, whilst Riches has contributed a picture of its appearance at night. Both did much credit to those responsible,



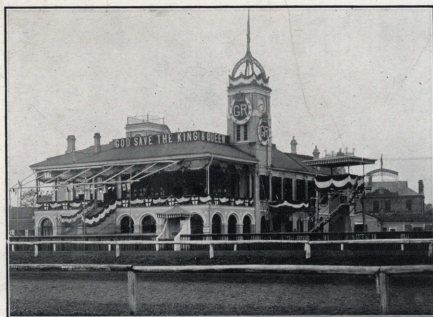
Photo

THE GOLF CLUB IN FETE DRESS

D. Satow

and received a tremendous amount of admiration.

The Hotel Kalee, Messrs. Carlowitz & Co. and the Telephone building made a very artistic background to the scene at



Photo

THE RACE CLUB DECORATED

D. Satow



Photo

MESSRS. JARDINE, MATHESON'S DECORATIONS RECEIVED AN UNUSUAL AMOUNT OF ADMIRATION

Inouye

the Cathedral. They were all festooned with an abundance of green foliage intermingled with flags, both big and little. The doorway and the carriage entrance at

Kalee were both decorated with flowers and pretty emblematical illuminations.

Messrs. Noel, Murray & Co. had the letters "G.V.R." over the side entrance while



Photo

THE ASTOR HOUSE LOOKED SPLENDID, MORE ESPECIALLY FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF THE RIVER

Rembrandt

the main entrance was decorated with the letters "G.R." and flags.

The Asiatic Petroleum Co. was gay with bunting. The illuminations consisted of a

The Junior Club had an illuminated Union Jack with a portrait of His Majesty, which was surrounded by flags.

Messrs. Siemens & Co., in Jinkee Road,

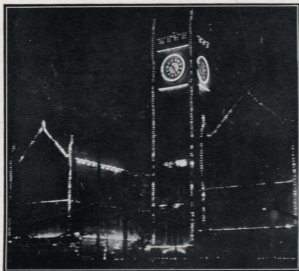


Photo
THE HONGKONG AND SHANGHAI BANK WAS ALMOST COVERED WITH ELECTRIC BULBS
AND LOOKED VERY LOVELY

big red crown, and the letters "G." and "M."

Messrs. Arnhold, Karberg & Co. had a pretty illuminated crown, and the cypher "G.R.I." intermingled with flags.

had a very lovely scheme of decoration. The words "Mary" and "George" appeared in an arch of green lights, while the letters "G." and "V." were also used in combination



Photo

THE CUSTOM HOUSE ILLUMINATIONS "STOOD OUT IN BOLD RELIEF" *Rembrandt*

with a crown. A search-light also shed a brilliant light on the animated scene. Messrs. M. M. Afshar & Co. had a pretty gas-light decoration representing the crown and orb and many flags.

another blaze of light that stood out with excellent effect from the other side of the river. The Municipal Offices and Mr. Leveson's residence were decorated in a purely Chinese way, and very artistic and



Photo

J. McArthur

A PHOTO OF THE BUND ILLUMINATIONS TAKEN FROM THE FOOTUNG SIDE OF THE RIVER

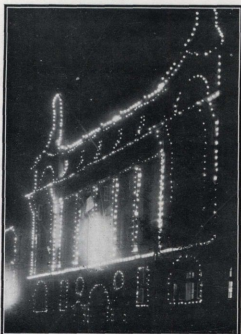
Reading from left to right :—

HONGKONG AND SHANGHAI BANK, I. M. CUSTOMS, DEUTSCH-ASIATISCHE BANK, RUSSO-ASIATIC BANK, NORTH CHINA INSURANCE CO., MESSRS. TELGE AND SCHROEDER, "NORTH-CHINA HERALD," AND CHARTERED BANK

Messrs. Maitland & Co. and Messrs. Ballard & Co. had utilised bunting, and the Mercantile Marine Officers' Association had a very effective decoration as our photograph shows, and a little further along the Tramway Co.'s office made

beautiful they looked. All manner of Chinese lanterns were utilised, and were skilfully intermingled with green foliage and beautiful Oriental colouring. The Land Investment buildings looked well, with a big crown over the entrance, flanked by the letters "G.R."

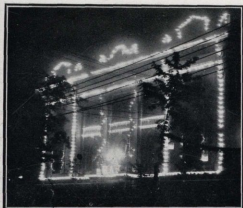
The Chinese Engineering & Mining Co. had also a crown and the letters "G." and "R."



Photo

Burr Photo Co.

THE SHANGHAI CLUB WAS A MASS OF BRILLIANT RED LIGHTS



Photo

Rembrandt

THE RUSSO-ASIATIC BANK LOOKED VERY BEAUTIFUL AND DIGNIFIED

Messrs. Sassoon & Co. chose the words "God Save the King" and the Sun Fire Insurance Co. adopted a blazing sun and the figures 1910—1911.

The Broadway Drapery Store looked exceedingly well, the words "God Save the King" were chosen supplemented by the ciphers "G.R.I." and a crown and innumerable other lights. Messrs. Mactavish & Lehmann outlined their building effectively with electric bulbs, and the British-American Tobacco Co. had a very beautiful scheme of decoration. Mr. Richard Neumann had a very pretty decoration consisting of an illuminated crown and the British flags, and Messrs. P. O'Brien Twigg and the Hongkong and Shanghai Bank Branch office both displayed much bunting. Both the German and American Consulates-General were effectively illuminated. On the latter a great American eagle bore the words "Good Will" in electric light. The Nippon Yusen Kaisha displayed the word "Banzai" in brilliant letters. The

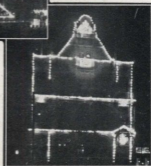
Municipal Club was prettily decorated with flags and Japanese lanterns, and the Japanese Consulate-General was decorated



THE TRAMWAY CO.'S
OFFICES

Photos by
Rembrandt

THE MERCANTILE
MARINE OFFICERS'
ASSOCIATION



Photo

Rembrandt

THE CHARTERED BANK WAS A BLAZE OF LIGHT AND EVOKED MUCH ADMIRATION, AND THE "NORTH-CHINA HERALD" OFFICE, NEXT DOOR, WAS ALSO ELABORATELY ILLUMINATED



with flags and was elaborately illuminated. Both the Portuguese Clubs had taken great pains with their decorations which were most effective, and the Victoria

also the French Bund. Both evoked much admiration. The Norddeutscher Lloyd contributed a pretty scheme of decoration, which included flags and



Photo by

Riches

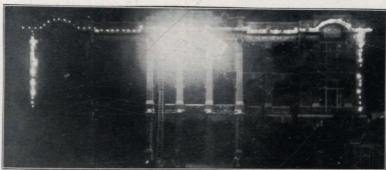
THE RACE CLUB ILLUMINATIONS WERE PARTICULARLY BEAUTIFUL AND NOTABLY EFFECTIVE

Cinematograph was also beautifully illuminated.

The Railway Station was also very elaborately decorated.

The French Municipal and Consular Buildings were most beautifully decorated,

No more effective or beautiful decoration is included in our illustrations than that of the China Mutual Insurance Company which was a thing of beauty by day, and a blaze of light by night.



THE JAPANESE CONSULATE-GENERAL

A Responsible List

Of course it is naturally concluded that all these wonderful celebrations were not evolved without a considerable amount of concentrated effort on the part of many. A great deal of hard work fell to the share of Mr. E. D. H. Fraser, the British Consul-General, and other members of H.B.M. Consular staff.

In designing the cars for the torchlight pageant Mr. A. L. Tayler's well-known talent was of great assistance and Mr. G. R. Wingrove who was the President of the Procession Committee not only helped with many useful and original suggestions but also put in a marvellous amount of hard work in organising the procession, which proved to be a very stupendous task.

Mr. A. P. Nazer also worked hard and was responsible for much of the artistic part of the pageant, while Mr. J. Cochrane spent many busy hours on the practical part. Colonel Barnes and Mr. McEuen were also useful members of the Committee,



Photo

F. Matfos

S. V. ARTILLERY LIMBERS
GUNS LEFT ON FORESHORE

and Mr. Canning's services proved particularly helpful, whilst the part undertaken by Mr. McColl called for a large amount of individual attention and hard work. Mr. Macphail, who is acting chief engineer of the Fire Brigade during Mr. Bidwell's absence, had much to do with the share contributed to the procession by the Fire Brigade, and Mr. Bateman as Secretary also devoted much valuable time towards the accomplishment of what is undoubtedly the grandest celebration Shanghai has ever witnessed.



READY FOR EMERGENCIES
The Baden-Powell Boy Scouts' Hospital Tent

Mr. Godfrey as chairman of the Decoration and Illumination Committee carried on his shoulders a tremendous amount of responsibility, but fortunately had some very able assistants, and Mr.

Committees chosen to look after the Sports, Tea, and Refreshments.

The Church Services called for much careful organisation and thought which they received from the appointed com-



Photo

THE MERCANTILE MARINE OFFICERS' ASSOCIATION Rembrandt

Aldridge, who was to a great extent responsible for the electricity used, must have had an anxious time. The Finance Committee with Mr. H. E. R. Hunter as President was happily for all concerned a very strong one, so also were the

mittee, otherwise everything would not have run so smoothly.

The full list of officials is as follows:—

E. D. H. Fraser, C.M.G., H.B.M. Consul-General, B. Twyman, Vice-Consul,

The Senior Naval Officer, F. S. A. Bourne, Esq., c.m.g., C. Simpson, Esq.

Societies : Committees of St. George's, St. Andrew's, St. Patrick's.

Churches : Rev. A. J. Walker, Rev. M. Kennelly, Rev. Malpas.

Police : Col. Bruce.

A. C. Platt, Esq. (Chairman, China Association).

Municipal Council : H. de Gray, Esq. (Chairman), C. H. Godfrey, Esq. (Engineer).

Clubs : W. A. C. Platt, Esq. (Chairman, Shanghai Club), A. S. Bremner,



Photo

THE PREMISES OF MESSRS. WHITEWAY, LAIDLAW & CO.

R. Roth

S.V.C. : Lt.-Col. Barnes.

Finance : H. E. R. Hunter, Esq. (Hongkong and Shanghai Bank), T. C. Downing, Esq. (Chartered Bank).

Commerce : J. N. Jameson, Esq. (Chairman, Chamber of Commerce), W.

Esq. (Chairman, Country Club), J. H. Longhurst, Esq. (Chairman, Masonic Club), E. C. Pearce, Esq. (Race Club.)

Stores : T. E. Trueman, Esq. W. J. Vine, Esq.

Colonial: Canadian Gov. Trade Commissioner, J. B. Jackson, Esq., Victoria Gov. Trade Commissioner, J. M. Sinclair, Esq.

Parsees: B. P. Lalcaca, Esq.

East Asiatics: B. C. Sethna, Esq.

COMMITTEES:

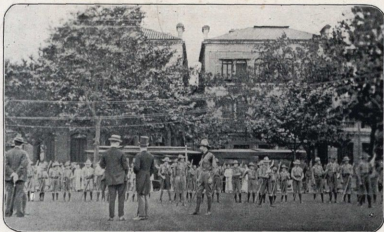
Refreshments: P. A. Miller, E. Ross, John Prentice, E. J. Dunstan, S. Hammond, H. P. Wilkinson, H. M. Gorton, L. Midwood, and G. D. Main.

Sports and Tea: P. L. Byrne, J. McDowell, F. J. Burrett, Capt. Barrett, Frank W. White, P. H. King, G. M. Billings, E. C. Pearce (Chairman), E. R. Morriss, Flag-Lt. Noble, and Lt. Steele.

Procession: G. R. Wingrove (President), J. Cochrane, G. S. V. Bidwell, D. McColl, A. P. Nazer, Lt.-Col. Barnes, Dep.-Sup. K. J. McEuen, E. F. Bateman, A. L. Taylor, and L. E. Canning.

Decorations and Illuminations: C. H. Godfrey (Chairman), J. Christie, J. E. Denham, C. Simpson, T. H. U. Aldridge, F. W. Potter, and R. C. Young.

Finance:—H. E. R. Hunter, T. C. Downing, J. A. Wattie, J. H. Osborne, C. E. Anton, F. A. Cumming, S. A. Hardoon, L. R. Mackay, E. L. Marsh, W. A. C. Platt, T. E. Trueman, H. R. H. Wade, and E. Page.



P. oto

H. C. Marshall

THE SHANGHAI BOY SCOUTS' CORONATION PARADE



CHILDREN OF THE EMPIRE IN SHANGHAI



Please Note

THE success which attended the illuminations was owing in no small degree to the enterprise of our local firms.

MESSRS. WEEKS & Co. imported a tremendous amount of flags, bunting and other things suitable for decoration purposes, while the ARTS & CRAFTS Co. contributed a great deal to the beauty and effect of the processional cars.

MESSRS. ARNHOLD, KARBURG & Co. imported a very large stock of electrical goods suitable for decorating purposes, which were all utilised to excellent effect in decorating the following premises: The American Consulate, which had an illuminated eagle (14-ft.). The Shanghai Stock Exchange, Messrs. Weeks & Co., Messrs. Gande & Co., The China & Japan Trading Co., which had a very smart device showing the British and American flags; Messrs. Reiss & Co., The Masonic Club, The Astor House, The Russo-Asiatic Bank, Messrs. Pabaney & Co., The Customs' Club, The Portuguese Consulate, also some smart Felucca Cigarette ads.

MESSRS. WILKINSON, HEYWOOD & CLARK, LTD. the old established and world renowned Varnish, Paint and Colour Manufacturers, have recently established a Branch House in Shanghai, under the management of Mr. F. C. Banham, who for a number of years had charge at Home of the Eastern and Australasian Export business of the Firm. Messrs. Wilkinson, Heywood & Clark, Ltd., are the proprietors of the very old firm of David Storer &

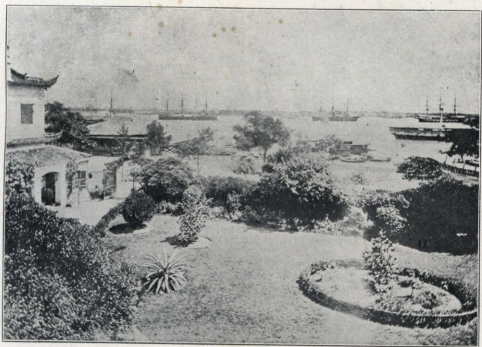
Sons, and the "chops" of both Firms have been known, and appreciated throughout the Far East, for a great number of years.

In both Shanghai and Hongkong, large Stocks of Varnishes, Paints, Oils, Distempers, Enamels, Roof Paints, Floor Paints, Brushes, etc. are kept, the advantage to the buyer and consumer being that, while perfect, reliable and high class goods, at moderate prices, are always available, they are sold by the actual manufacturers.

Messrs. Wilkinson, Heywood & Clark, Ltd., cater for every branch of the Varnish and Paint trade, and their stocks comprise goods (specially manufactured for the Far East) for Railways, Ship Builders, Dock Companies, Engineers, House Decorators, Motor Car and Carriage Builders, etc., etc.

This firm is probably the largest firm of manufacturers of Varnish and Paints in the World, their factories in England numbering no less than five concerns, three being situated in London, one at West Drayton, Middlesex, and one at Bootle, Liverpool.

VERY wonderful is the new paint remover Demoval. At a demonstration given at the HORSE BAZAAR, it was the means of removing paint from an old furniture van, which had been put on many years ago. It does all kinds of other things, as it is an excellent cleanser for all household purposes and in many ways can be utilised to take the place of disinfectants and antiseptics. It can be used either in fluid form or in a combination of powder and gelatine.



Photo

By courtesy of the Hongkong & Shanghai Bank.

A UNIQUE PHOTOGRAPH

Turner's garden on the site of which is built the present Hongkong and Shanghai Bank.

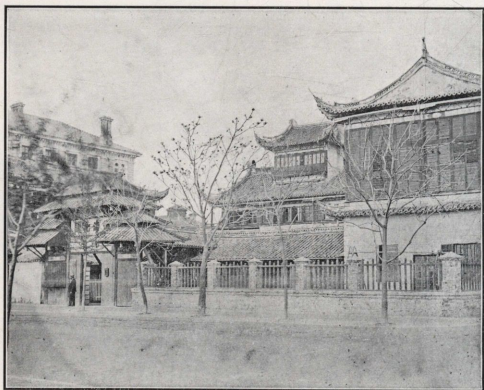


PHOTO OF THE OLD CUSTOM HOUSE TAKEN IN THE SEVENTIES



MESSRS. DODWELL & CO.'S PREMISES AT THE CORNER OF THE BUND AND CANTON ROAD.
Originally built in the fifties by the first proprietor, W. R. Adamson, from his own design

Early Architecture in Shanghai

Written by the late Thomas W. Kingsmill about twenty years ago

Roads in the Forties

IN the early days of Shanghai the main requirement of a house in China was then supposed to be a wide verandah with round brick pillars running round, or at least on three sides, and this was the type generally adopted. In some cases architectural aid was procured from the Southern colony, but the greater number of the houses were of the type referred to. A characteristic specimen of this style survived till within a few years ago in the

house inhabited by the firm of Shaw, Ripley & Co. at the junction of the Rope-walk Road, now the Kiukiang Road, and the Bund. As land was cheap an open space generally surrounded these primitive houses, and the compounds were planted with trees, mostly willows. As the growth of a city was not contemplated the passageways were never denominated streets but were called simply roads, and of these the first laid out were the Consulate, now the Peking Road; Park Lane, now the Nanking



PHOTO TAKEN IN THE SEVENTIES OF THE ORIENTAL BANK—NOW THE CHARTERED BANK OF INDIA, AUSTRALIA AND CHINA—AND THE CENTRAL HOTEL, FORMERLY OCCUPIED BY THE HONGKONG AND SHANGHAI BANK

Road; Kirk's Avenue, now the Ningpo Road; the Ropewalk Road, and the Foo-chow Road. Crossing them approximately at right angles were Bridge Street so called from a foot-bridge over the Yangkingpang, reaching to the Nipadoo at the mouth of the Soochow Creek; Church Street, so named from a site set apart for the Consular Chapel; while the Settlement

build a large house afterwards occupied by the Oriental Bank Corporation and still existing in the Peking Road. Dent & Co., more true to the old traditions, built a house, which has disappeared, in the old style with wood columns and wide enclosing verandahs, and then they with the aid of a travelling botanist whose name, Fortune, is still well known in the botanical world,



A FAVOURITE STYLE OF ARCHITECTURE IN THE EARLY DAYS OF SHANGHAI

Mr. Mard Nickle's house which stood on the site now occupied by Ewo Terrace

The lower part was used as stables, and for many years was occupied by "Black Satin." On the verandah stand two well-known sportsmen the late Mr. Mard Nickle and Mr. H. T. Allan.

was bounded on the west by the Barrier Road, now the Honan Road, marked apparently by a line of fencing with gates, outside which lay the site of the Old Cemetery. The great house of Jardine, Matheson & Co. acquired as was their wont, Lot No. 1 in the new Settlement, lying immediately south of the Consular site, and after some time, apparently from designs sent from the South, proceeded to

proceeded to lay out a compound where the first foreign trees introduced into the Settlement were planted by Mr. Beale, then the local head of the firm. The work on these houses was executed either in the South or by Cantonese workmen introduced from the South, one of whom, known as Chop Dollar, quickly assumed the post of the leading contractor, and

DEVELOPED A STYLE

of compradoric architecture peculiar to the place. On the Bund, in addition to these early buildings, the firm of Blenkin, Rawson & Co. erected a house on the site now occupied by the P. & O. Co. and the Deutsche Asiatische Bank, and Gibb, Livingston & Co. followed with the building still in existence to the west of their present offices. Other early buildings were Turner & Co. occupying the site of

the old style, and opposite, Bull, Purdon & Co. erected large premises, the present Commercial and Family Hotel still occupying the dwelling house, largely altered from its original condition. Gilman & Co., next door, too, built a house still exhibiting many traces of its original construction. For many years in the Hankow Road a house of this age, then occupied by B. Dallas & Co., still existed opposite the present North China Insurance



PHOTO OF THE HONGKONG AND SHANGHAI BANK TAKEN BEFORE THE GRASS PLOTS WERE FILLED IN AT THE END OF THE SEVENTIES

the present H. & S. Bank and W. R. Adamson's, built by himself and from his own designs. Lying more to the west, Russell & Co. built an enormous house long known as Lao-kee-chong which from time to time met many reverses of fortune, and at last having become a pest to the Settlement was removed some years ago. Hogg Bros. also built a house here in

Co., and only a few years ago was taken down and new buildings erected on its site. An old house formerly occupied by Mr. McDonald on the Canton Road, and at present the office of the *Shanghai Mercury*, still remains as a specimen of the architecture of those early days. Russell & Co. about this time removed their premises to the Bund and the present

Great Northern Telegraph Co.'s offices were the first effort of building on the property. This house had all the defects of the old style but for many years remained as the offices of the firm. Mr. Edward Cunningham, then one of the foremost public men of the place, supplemented this by the erection of a new building for the private residence of the head of the firm. This was intended to surpass all the previous efforts of Shanghai architecture, and the builder, Chop Dollar, spoken of already, was entrusted with the execution of the house; materials and labour were both introduced from Hongkong. The external walls were built of solid granite, and the verandahs paved with marble from Canton. If the architecture were not of a high class the building is not unpleasing in outline. It is a curious fact that the nearest approach to this building is to be found in the Chinese quarter of San Francisco, and indeed the early history of that city is intimately connected with China, and to China, not the States, was it indebted for its first buildings. The above is not by any means an exhaustive account

of the earlier buildings in Shanghai, which even in those days were numerous and



THE "CHINA GAZETTE" OFFICES,
Built in the early fifties, at one time occupied by
Messrs. Sievogt & Co.



THE PREMISES OF MESSRS. JARDINE, MATHESON & CO.

covered an extensive area. Most of them have long ago given place to other edifices, and their recollection even is scarcely preserved. In new uses. Even as a Chinese building it was not noted for size or beauty, and was always cramped and unhealthy. In the first days of the Settlement the English



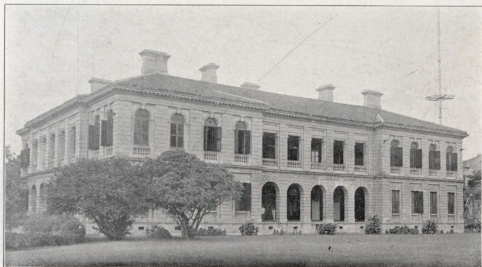
ONE OF THE OLDEST BUILDINGS IN SHANGHAI, FORMERLY OCCUPIED BY GEORGE BARNET & CO.

The lower part is now occupied by the Municipal Council Offices whilst Mr. Leveson, the Municipal Secretary, resides in the upper part. The above photo was taken in June last on Coronation Day, hence the decorations.

PUBLIC BUILDINGS

Shanghai was not in its early days well supplied. The late Custom House, a converted temple, had extensive additions made to it to make it at all suitable for its

residents put up a church on the site of the present edifice. It was a small building of plastered brick with a square tower at one end and had no pretensions to form or comeliness. So unskilfully was it built



THE BRITISH CONSULATE PREMISES

that the roof fell in and the building showed general signs of approaching collapse. With the intention of replacing it on the old site, it was re-erected in the corner of the compound, where it remained till the present building was erected. The British Consulate was the most important Protestant Episcopal Church of the United States in Hongkew which still remains, and a chapel on the premises of the London Mission which was used for many years prior to the erection of the present ungainly structure as a Union Church. Houses for the accommodation of the



A GOOD SPECIMEN OF THE EARLY ARCHITECTURE OF SHANGHAI DESIGNED
BY THE LATE MR. T. W. KINGSMILL

public building in the Settlement. It stood on the site of the present edifice which it resembled in general outline, the new building having been erected on the foundations of the old. A small church was likewise erected by the Mission of the

Municipal Police were erected by the Council which took the place of the old Committee of Roads and Jetties, and this seems to complete the number of the public buildings dating back beyond thirty years. About the year 1849 the

THE FIRST ARCHITECT

by profession, Mr. Strachan, arrived in Shanghai. His first building was on the site of the Old Makalee but has been greatly altered. He introduced a marked style of his own, a version of the so-called Greek at that period fashionable in England.

A good specimen of his style is the hong formerly occupied by George Barnet & Co., now the Municipal Council offices. Under his instruction the art of building made considerable progress, and a school of workmen, mostly Ningpo men, were developed who did some really excellent work.



Reading from left to right:—

A GROUP OF OLD HOUSES

- (1) MESSRS. AUGUSTUS HEARD & CO. (2) MESSRS. GIBB, LIVINGSTON & CO. (3) MESSRS. DAVID SASSOON & CO. (4) THE NATIONAL BANK (5) CORNER OF EWO

ONCE!

ONCE I was human !
 Had a heart as soft to tenderest expressions—
 Tears as quick to flow for misery
 And a spirit, as high to right the injured
 As ever man had :
 But yet no oath of mine could bar the way
 To natural affections, and I loved !
 But the fire burned within me.
 Till my soul grew hard with suffering
 And I woke from agony to find my heart of marble.

Ionic.

News from the China Press

Limited Liability

THE Chinese, who are very scrupulous and honest in individual business, are transformed into veritable robbers the moment they take up the management of limited liability companies. As one prospectus naïvely put it recently, "registered under the Hongkong Ordinances, by which the liability of the shareholders is limited to the number of shares held by them," relief from responsibility engenders an utter recklessness of consequences as to the future of the company. We do not know if residence in China has a sub-conscious effect on foreigners: but judging by experience we find that, except in the case of the companies where the majority of shares are held by the management or their friends, and very few other exceptions, limited liability companies have been very unproductive of results in the Far East.—

The North-China Daily News.

Opium

TIME was when China refused all communications with Western nations, and when insults were heaped upon those of the British nation who endeavoured to establish trade with China which would have been for her benefit. China imagined herself the salt of the earth, and in 1834 the British merchants were in grave danger of their lives. Then there followed the war misnamed the Opium War, but any student of Chinese history must know that opium was admitted to the country by the Government's "own free will." Nay, China welcomed opium, for from it she derived a splendid revenue.—*The Shanghai Times.*

Health

THE Municipal Health Officer, we are sure, will bear us out in the statement that the Summer has been a healthy one, Cholera has been conspicuous by its absence, we are thankful to say; no cases of heat apoplexy or sunstroke have been recorded; and as for the familiar "Summer" troubles which one has most frequently to guard against out here, although they have been common enough, their terrors were reduced almost to the point of complete extinction by the awful danger of a plague epidemic which menaced the Settlements for so many anxious weeks, but which, we are now most thankful to say, seems to have been averted. For this must fortunate escape we have one thing chiefly to thank, the vigilance, the efficiency and the energy of our Public Health authorities, who have rendered an incalculable service to the community and whose claims upon the public gratitude it would be difficult to over-estimate.—*The Shanghai Times.*

Famine

WE repeat that it is not charity that is wanted. It is foresight, prudence, and justice. With these, charity would not be needed. It is easy to "wonder how rich people can enjoy their sensual pleasure without thinking of their fellow beings on the point of starvation." But the fact remains that if government duty were done, there would be no starvation.—*The Shanghai Mercury.*

Critics of China

DURING the week under review we have been treated to certain very excellent samples of that chafing and impatient criticism to which matters and affairs Chinese are all too often subjected by writers who appear to regard the methods of material development—the Means to the End—as themselves constituting the *summum bonum* of human enterprise and effort. Losing sight of the fact that China, after many centuries of segregation from the hustling, rushing outside world, has at last been compelled to enter the hurly burly of materialistic exploitation—the intrinsic value of which, in its influence upon the happiness and welfare of mankind still remains to be demonstrated—these critics in a hurry appear to think that China should be able at one step to attain a plane of efficiency which has taken other nations a multitude of strides to arrive at.—*The National Review*.



The Tael

THE Currency question is not yet settled. It will be settled in the sweet by and by when opinions are no longer divided. The Tael is perhaps, after all, the best currency for China because it does not exist and therefore cannot be counterfeited. The only drawback about it is that it complicates the exchange; but some people say that is just where the advantage comes in.—*The China Weekly*.



A Remunerative River

EVERY well-informed man knows that great rivers and immense lakes in the presence of abnormal rainfall are extremely difficult to control. But he who is well-informed with regard to China knows, also, that "The River of Death," or "China's Sorrow," better known as the Yellow River, has made the fortune of generations

of speculating officials who have had charge of it, and he shrewdly suspects that the same has been true wherever there are embankments and money supposed to be expended for the maintenance of the same. He knows, moreover, that for hundreds of years the Dutch have successfully kept at bay the North Sea, a far more formidable assailant than even the Yangtze.—*The Shanghai Mercury*.



Breeding Horses in China

So far, I have seen nothing about English horses coming to China for breeding purposes. According to all accounts the Chinese are really making a beginning, for positively the first time in their long existence, in breeding for improvement. France and Germany have, so I learn, presented some horses to the government, for this purpose, and more have been brought from Russia. There is a Veterinary College at Paotingfu, and great things are going to be done. It was time.

Chinese breeding hitherto has been left to chance, and that means, as a rule, deterioration in place of improvement. Had it not been for the accident of the war of 1860, when Fane's Horse, and Probyn's Horse came from India with 276 and 348 sabres respectively, there would have been no improvement in the Mongolian pony from the time of creation till now. But after the war these horses went for a song, especially in Tientsin where they were sold at auction for \$60 a dozen! As most of them were entire, they went to the plains and the better shaped 13 to 14 hand ponies of later days were the result. But it is as well to remind the native vet., if he doesn't know it, that if he wants improvement in breed, there must be improvement in feed too. Watch the mafoos. They are nearly as ready to squeeze as mandarins.—*The Shanghai Times*.

The Floods

THE cataclysmic character of the floods that are at present devastating this country is almost without parallel in China's modern history. Not a province of the Yangtze Valley this side of the Gorges is without its long tale of disaster due to flood, and the total of lives lost is enormous even for this country of disasters, whilst the millions of acres of agricultural land denuded of their crops are as yet untold, but certainly appalling. It is no pleasant thought, either, that to a very large extent the Government is responsible for all these disasters. For many years the Government has been reproached by the nations of the world for its absolute callousness in regard to these recurring misfortunes, and its inhuman neglect to take steps for their prevention. The supreme importance of afforestation as a vital factor in this problem has been dinned into the ears of the authorities year in and year out for a generation or more, and absolutely nothing commensurate with the immensity of the problem has been attempted. More than once have foreigners had to come to the rescue and subscribe enormous sums for the saving of China's children, and the wholehearted way in which the Government has forgotten the matter as soon as a crisis is over is beginning to draw cynical comments from even the best-disposed foreign observers. It has been left to foreigners to lead the way in the matter even of ascertaining exactly what ought to be done, a fact upon which no self-respecting Government can reflect without a blush.—*The National Review*

Shanghai Business

A DISQUIETING feature of the industrial situation in Shanghai is the number of limited liability companies that are in liquidation, or on the brink of it. We do not refer to the Chinese-managed busi-

nesses, but concerns under foreign management, out of the ruins of which Japanese trade is consolidating its position in China. It is puerile to suggest that there is something wrong whenever and wherever a business fails. The failure of reasonable expectations in the expansion and conduct of business leads to the breakdown of many a company—not to speak of causes over which the management can have no reasonable control.—*The North-China Daily News.*

The Whangpoo

WHAT is wanted, and what must be secured for the Whangpoo if the future of Shanghai is to be assured, is a permanent Board, permanently supported, and kept permanently at work.—*The Shanghai Mercury.*

Courts and Criticism

RECENT events in connection with proceedings in the Mixed Court have once more raised a question of the latitude which is permissible in criticising actions of courts both during and subsequent to the adjudication of causes. This is as old as jurisprudence itself. The right to criticize courts, like the right to criticize governments and rulers, has only been established by prolonged and bitter struggle with the forces of conservatism: but it has been established nevertheless in all the more advanced and progressive nations.

THE "LOH WEI SUN" CASE

This newspaper is not especially interested in the particular case on trial, but the allegations regarding a condition which, if it exists, must affect the administration of justice in much and perhaps all litigation in this Court, undoubtedly are of public concern. We hope that the announcement of the Magistrate that he will demand a full investigation will be promptly consummated.—*The China Press.*

A SHANGHAI AUTHOR



MR. T. R. JERNIGAN, equipped for pheasant shooting

THE author of "Shooting in China" and "China in Law and Commerce." The former is especially useful to new shots as it gives a general idea of equipment necessary for their success and comfort. There are also useful hints on deportment

that should be observed while shooting in the interior. Other subjects are language, people, money, small game, big game, river and lake shooting, Chinese sportsmen and weapons, customs, government, and vocabulary notes by an old sportsman.

Shanghai Considered Socially

A Lecture given by H. Lang in 1874

CHAPTER VII.

PLACES OF WORSHIP

naturally received the early attention of foreign residents. Mr. Medhurst, who arrived here in 1843, continued to conduct worship at the British Consulate, and in the city till 1848 when he transferred that duty to the Rev. Mr. McClatchie by whom it was performed till the 10th of April, 1849, when the first Trinity Church was opened, and the Rev. Mr. Lowder of the Church of England was appointed pastor. It ought to be mentioned that the spacious Church compound was the gift of Mr. Beale of Dent & Co., a gentleman to whose munificence and unwearied labours the Settlement was largely indebted in its earlier history. Trinity Church cost at first only \$6,000; but in June 1850 the roof fell in, and it cost \$5,000 to repair it.

It then lasted till 1862 when a temporary church was built, and the old one was pulled down, and after years of consultation and discussion, and much difficulty and great liberality the present Trinity Church now stands among us, by far the most sumptuous building in the Settlement. In 1846 the London Mission premises were opened on their present site, but some years elapsed before a chapel was built for the use of foreign dissenters. In 1864-66 the Chapel originally built for this purpose was replaced by the present Union Chapel. It was in 1848 as has been already mentioned that the Revs. Dr. Boone and Mr. Syle of the American Episcopal Church removed from their temporary station near South-gate to a newly-built

house, school and chapel at Hongkew. In 1853 the original church gave place to the Church of our Saviour, Hongkew, which with its modest steeple rising from the midst of embowering trees, forms the one redeeming feature of that otherwise unpicturesque neighbourhood. The Seaman's Church, which for many years was a floating Bethel, was about four years ago transferred to a very tasteful building appropriately situated at the entrance to the Pootung Cemetery, and which, with its "taper spire" and cheerful chimes, and Sabbath bells and clustering green trees, and adjoining graves, is well fitted to suggest to the hardy wanderers who assemble there softening thoughts of their early days.

SHANGHAI INSTITUTIONS

Brief as has been my sketch of the development of the frame work of our social system I must be still more summary in dealing with the *superstructure*; giving in fact, nothing more than a catalogue of the chief existing social institutions. In the year 1850 we find in existence and flourishing the Shanghai Library, the exact date of the foundation of which I have been unable to ascertain. For many years it remitted annually to England from £200 to £250 for the purchase of books, as the result of which we have now a Library of 8,000 volumes. The annual subscription being Tls. 15=£4 10s. od. sterling.

HOSPITALS

There are now in the Settlement four medical hospitals, viz., three for Chinese and one for foreigners. I have already mentioned the opening of the London

Mission Hospital for Chinese, by Dr. Lockhart in 1843. Almost, if not quite, since its origin, it has been supported by local subscriptions, and has administered relief to an average of 12,000 patients annually, during the twenty-seven years of its existence;—its published reports furnishing abundant matter for the physician, the sociologist, and philanthropist. It is now under the medical charge of Dr. Johnston. The American Episcopal Mission Hospital is of much more recent origin dating from 1866, but it has already done much to relieve suffering Chinese, and to conciliate their friendly feeling towards foreigners. Within the past year the Municipal Council has felt constrained by the condition of a certain class of the native population to establish what may be regarded as a rudimentary Luke's Hospital, which has already effected salutary results. The want of a medical hospital for foreigners was early felt, and in September 1852 Dr. Murray opened a building erected for the purpose, under the name of the Seamen's Hospital, which has been subsequently known as the Old Clarendon Hotel. This, conducted by Dr. Sibbald, who succeeded Dr. Murray, seemed to have supplied all local wants, till the crowded shipping of the Peiho Expedition and the commercial mania that followed it, led to the establishment of the floating Hospital, *Berwick Walls*, and of the Shanghai General Hospital. The two former have since then ceased to exist; and the wants of foreigners in respect to hospital accommodation, are now supplied by the last named. It has the benefit of an excellent staff of nurses, Sisters of Mercy, whose services are worthy of the highest praise; though the difference of religious belief between them and the great bulk of their patients, is certainly a drawback. The institution is self-supporting.

INTELLECTUAL SOCIETIES

The first Association for mental culture in the Settlement was the "Literary and

Scientific Society." This was in 1859 transformed into "The North-China Branch of the Royal Asiatic Society" which, with a period of suspension, still exists. During all, except the hot months two papers are generally read and discussed each month, on subjects referring to China. The Society has gradually gathered together the nucleus of an excellent library, having purchased in 1868 the valuable collection of works in China belonging to Mr. Willie of the British and Foreign Bible Society. It has also the rudiments of a Museum, which, I hope, may ere long be largely increased. A Debating Society has from time to time started into existence, but is at present in abeyance. Indeed, the experience of all organisation in Shanghai that aim at the severer studies, goes to illustrate the migratory character of its foreign population and tends to establish the belief that their energies are already sufficiently tasked by their ordinary employment. There is little or no "learned leisure."

SOCIAL RESORTS

As early as 1852 we find the want of some central place of social resort so generally recognised, that a committee was appointed to put things into a practical shape towards supplying the want. The suggestion was, a building which was to combine within itself a club, a theatre, a Masonic hall, a library, an exchange, an auctioneer's room, a billiard saloon, and bowling alley, not to speak of a general committee room and other accommodations. It is not to be wondered at that a scheme so comprehensive in so small a community, was stopped in time for want of funds.

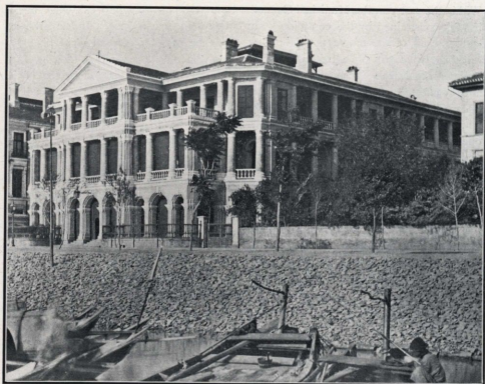
CLUBS

It was not till 1862 that the scheme, reduced to a simple club—with the usual news, billiard and dining-rooms, was got into practical form, and the present

handsome Shanghai Club, after ruining three contractors, and being finished only by money curiously borrowed from the Recreation Fund, was opened in 1864. Since then it has well earned the name of the local Sphynx of finance, and nothing but the general conviction that it supplies an urgent want of the community, has kept it from utter collapse. In 1865 the German-speaking members of the community were impelled by the cordial good feeling that reigns among them to establish another

Club, in which German should be the recognised language, but which should be open to members of all nationalities, duly proposed and elected, and which was appropriately named the Concordia. It was opened towards the close of 1865. Its course has been smooth and prosperous, and it has gained deserved popularity by the high-class musical and theatrical entertainments which it gives, throughout the cool months, to the community.

To be continued.



AN OLD PHOTO OF THE SHANGHAI CLUB WHICH WAS OPENED IN 1864

Dead Sea Fruit

DESIRE for the undesirable.
 Dreams of the unattainable.
 Love for the unresponsive.
 Strife against the unalterable.

Knowledge of the unprofitable.
 Alliance with the unsuitable.
 Reliance on the unstable.
 Research in the unfathomable.

"Tales of the Far East"

By H. F. LAWSON, AUTHOR OF "CHUBBLOCK HOLES," ETC.

No. 7. The Hankow Lottery

THAT fickle jade, Fortune, had been none too kind to Sam Brown, late of Walham Green, S.W.

Born on a Friday—it was washing day too—ill-luck had followed him all his life. Always very sensitive in trivial matters, a form abstracted from his employer's cheque book and a slight mistake in the ledger which it would have been difficult to explain, caused him to transfer his presence, with heavy heart and ditto pocket wallet, to lands across the sea.

At this point, *Tempus fugit*, and the curtain rises.

He sat down in the uneasy easy-chair with which a thoughtful landlady had decorated his room in Yangtze Road, Tientsin, and reviewed the position of affairs.

Two years had passed, and here he was now, still a griffin, and at the end of his financial resources. He had tried to live an Eastern life on a Western salary, with the usual result.

When a man with an income of 250 dollars (Mex.) a month keeps a hack, owns a half share in a subscription race pony, runs up chits at the Club to a hundred dollars or so per mensem, bets heavily at the races and invariably loses, plays poker and bridge and likewise consistently loses, not to mention the dozen other extravagancies common to youths in a foreign port with no parental control, it is obvious that sooner or later—generally sooner—he finds himself seriously embarrassed. Even the long-suffering

compradore is eventually obliged to deny his valuable assistance and say "Sorry, no can do."

'Twas thus with Brown; he had gone the pace and too late had attempted to pull up by curtailing his luxuries and moving into a cheap third-rate boarding-house, where he suffered all the miseries of extraordinary epicurean ineptitude. He was inundated with bills, was in danger of being posted at the Club, his landlady had become disagreeably imperative in her demands for a settlement of arrears, and even his clothes carpenter, who "pressed" his suit every week, now pressed his suit for payment of his latest sartorial achievement, a rather daring creation with zig-zag stripes resembling permanently arrested lightning; such a loud check that it simply shouted for not only a cheque but a check. Brown's response to his last application was regrettably severe. Yet he was fond of applications—internal ones. He was certainly in a bad temper over a disastrous rubber and also a little inflamed by repeated libations of Highland cream, but it must be admitted that his action was as impolitic as impolite. A Chinese tailor can stand a good deal of abuse, but Brown's summary ejection upset him, in fact it hurt his feelings, physically as well as mentally.

With one leg traversing the other—Brown invariably "crossed his checks" being a business man—he leaned upon the table, a rickety piece of ancient history which not even the support of a Gibbon's "Pillars of Rome" under the third off leg could preserve from tottering decrepitude.

The room was not wearing Waring art furniture, but what it lacked in elegance was amply compensated for by the two somewhat enigmatic studies of alleged angels on the north wall signed "Mike L. Angelo."

Fine views were, however, not confined to the walls, for the view from the window embraced the backyard of his neighbour's house, wherein resided in more or less style—slum style—a Sykh, Sykhess, and brood of little Sykhlings.

Enter the landlady, Mrs. Selina Dunn, an unprepossessing rectriangular widow of uncertain age and certain temper.

"Mr. Brown" says she, favouring the akimbo attitude usual in such situations, "you promised me \$50 to-day on account."

"Did I, Mrs. Dunn? I am very sorry, I forgot all about it. I will see that you get it in a day or two."

"Forget, eh? Very likely! Well, I can't wait any longer, and, unless it is forthcoming to-morrow, I shall have to ask you to vacate the room in favour of someone blessed with a better memory."

"Now, look here, my good lady"—

"Don't call me your good lady, I won't have it. Whilst admitting the rest, I strongly repudiate the personal pronoun."

"Very well, Mrs. Dunn, don't be angry. I happen to have \$10 on me; here it is."

"All right, that is better than nothing at all. It will be remembered in your favour at the Day of Reckoning. I bought a ticket to-day in the Hankow lottery and have to pay \$6 for that."

"What! Bought a ticket in the Hankow lottery? Why, it is a frost. You have been—pardon me, but your name is Dunn, and you have been done, and you come to dun me,"

"No, it is quite O.K. The first prize is \$40,000. See, here is the ticket, No. 01658."

"Mrs. Dunn, you have shamefully abused your reversion to my hard-gotten and

brow-sweated earnings and have positively thrown away \$6. However, I will take a note of the number and let you know when the lottery comes off, but it would have been better if your riotous expenditure had taken the form of a box of cigars for yours faithfully."

"Oh, yes, very fine, to be sure. I am afraid that the aversion with which you view any reversion to your temporary ill-gotten wealth reverses the idea of any perverse squandering on my part. And your promises are like your cigars—all smoke, and as valueless as the ashes. One can rely as much on a broken reed—or weed, 'speaking paregorically.'"

"No, really, Mrs. Dunn, I *will* give you a substantial sum in a few days, even if I have to pawn my new rainbow socks, and also a present at Christmas of a vermin stole or whatever you call 'em."

"To make such an impossibility possible, it will, ungrammatically but otherwise correctly, be stole by a vermin."

A week later, Brown was standing in the vestibule of the Club. It was race day and he had backed "The Last Hope."



MR. BROWN'S SUBSCRIPTION GRIFFIN
"THE LAST HOPE"

Had but the pony imitated his owner's example and "gone the pace" all would have been well. Alas! he cantered in an easy sixth! This was the last straw—and horse; Brown had centred all his faith on this event and was now utterly and completely broke; he was bereft of both

cents and sense. There was nothing left but a flight to Japan, the debtor's retreat, which knew not Extradition Treaties.

A boy brushed past him and pasted a telegram on the board. Brown, languidly examining it saw that it was from Hankow giving the number of the winning prize. This reminded him of Mrs. Dunn's ticket, and he took out his note-book to compare the number. Suddenly he straightened himself, drew a long whistle, and carefully checked the number again with a trembling finger. His face broke into profuse perspiration and then turned white. He walked unsteadily to the bar, hastily drank three "bamboos" in moody silence, signed the chit with a shaking hand and went home, plunged in reverie and occasionally muttering "Forty Thousand Dollars! Forty Thousand Dollars! By Jingo, I'll do it."

Arrived at the door his demeanour changed. Brightening himself up and assuming a smile he entered, saying heartily "Good afternoon, Mrs. Dunn. Charming as usual. And how are you bearing the heat?"

"Pretty well, thank you, Mr. Brown. The temperature is certainly high, and the added warmth of your greeting makes it a little overpowering. I rather fancy it pre-sages a social thunderstorm."

"Come now, Mrs. Dunn, be amiable. I have good news for you."

"Anything connected with a little bill, Mr. Samuel Brown? If the settlement of my account accounts for your affability you need not wait for the Stock Exchange Settling Day, as I am quite ready to reciprocate with a receipt, and even to join to some extent in your hilarity on such a red-letter occasion."

"You may make your mind easy on that score, Mrs. Dunn. I will wipe it out—the score, I mean—-. Will you give me the pleasure of your company at tea?"

"My company at tea, Mr. Brown? Why, whatever is the matter? Is that for the purpose of liquidating the debt?"

"Although a certain moisture is necessary to wipe things off a slate, my liquid assets amount to more than that. I simply wish to enjoy a pleasant tête-a-tête with you."

"So 'save face' and not dollars, I hope. Very well, I will accept a seat on the board, but I give you fair warning that if this is to be a sort of creditors' meeting I shall not be cajoled into a composition of less than 20/- in the pound, or shall we say in plain Chinese, 132 cents to the dollar."

"Indeed, my dear lady, my proposition is of an entirely different nature. It is a proposal for reconstruction or rather amalgamation. The fact is, my dear Mrs. Dunn—help yourself to cake—I want you to be my wife."

"Your wife? Great Caesar! What a kaleidoscopic paradise opens to my enchanted eyes! 'Twould be charitable to suppose that you are not actuated by a desire to live rent free 'in perpetuity', but that you have got a touch of the sun."

"In the words of the poet, I deny the allegation and scorn the alligator. But candidly, dear Mrs. Dunn, I am quite in earnest, I assure you. The reason I took this room was because I wished to be near you, to bask in the sunshine of your charming personality, to listen to your intellectual and witty conversation, and, in short, to pay my respectful addresses to you."

"Well, as it was evidently not to pay my respective bills I am bound to admit some other hypothesis. So, instead of billing, you are cooing?"

"I am really sincere in what I say, dear Mrs. Dunn—Selina, may I say? I would have spoken long ago but that I felt my financial position might have raised some justifiable scruples in your mind, although a lady of your intelligence must recognize that money is nothing compared to love. But a different aspect has been placed upon the situation. The mail to-day has brought

me word that I have been left a legacy by a relative."

"But there was no mail in to-day, Mr. Brown!"

"No—er—you see, this was a *female* relative, and so I received the news by wire. With an assured position, who knows what may happen? I might rise to be the taipan of our firm, and may even possibly soar to the altitude of timekeeper to the Tientsin races! Besides, I could make a lot of extra money by employing my spare time painting the stripes on Mint Humbugs, an exceedingly lucrative profession for a smart man. I have got leave for a fortnight to go to Shanghai for the money, and I want you to marry me at the Consulate to-morrow morning and catch the 3.48 train for Hankow via Peking, whence we go by boat to Shanghai."

"Hadh't you better go and get the money first? 'There's many a slip' you know."

"Oh, there is no mistake about it. And, besides, my dear, this is to be our honeymoon; I should hate to go alone."

And so it was agreed after much more conversation, for marriage is a fusion which few shun, and Brown's effusion confused the widow, infused her heart with affection, and diffused all her objections.

Brown hurried off to the astonished Consul, who at first was disinclined to perform the ceremony at such short notice, but eventually consented owing to the urgency of the circumstances.

When Brown retired to bed that night he hugged himself with joy. His little scheme had come off—almost! Ah, *there* was the trouble. Supposing, with his usual bad luck, something happened to prevent the wedding! He would be in a fever of anxiety until the knot had been actually tied, for paradoxically, to be so bound would be to be released from his difficulties. That once done, all was simple "*comme bonjour*." They would go to Hankow, where, leaving his wife at

the Terminus Hotel, he would go to the City, draw the money, catch the boat for Nanking under an assumed name, get the train to Shanghai, and then embark at at once for Honolulu by the Pacific Mail. He had worked out the connections, which fitted in with his plans. Arrived at Honolulu the coast was clear and he could start a fresh life under easy circumstances.

Certainly it was at considerable sacrifice. He had that evening been obliged to kiss Mrs. Dunn two or three times, and he dreaded to think of the repetitions which would be necessary before he reached the winning post. But \$40,000! Ye Gods! It was surely worth while. Taking even a maximum of 40 osculations—Oh, horror! that worked out at \$1,000 for each! The night passed in terrible suspense, and Samuel Brown rose early, fortified himself with a strong brandy and soda, and—in rickshaws—conducted the not very blushing bride to the Consulate, still terrified lest some occurrence should arise to prevent the union. Now his driving was like unto the driving of Jehu the son of Nimshi, for was he not sore afraid?

However, all went well, and when the mystic words were pronounced, and the ring, wrung from a foolish trusting Jew jeweller on credit, encircled the bride's fairy-like finger, Brown's excitement broke under the strain and he shouted "Hoorah," whereat he was reproved by the Consul for his levity.

Arrived home, he was still so excited that in a moment of forgetfulness he actually bestowed upon his spouse a quite unnecessary kiss, saying "Now we are *one*, my love."

"Yes, Sam, and please never forget that I am that one."

"Why, of course, dearest. We must have a bottle of cham. for luck, and then I will help you to pack up. By the way, as we are going to Hankow I will take that lottery ticket of yours and make inquiry when the drawings come off."

"That I'll warrant you don't, Mr. Samuel Brown, for I haven't got any ticket." Brown jumped up aghast.

"Not got any ticket? What do you mean?"

"Why, the one I had I sold last week."

Brown collapsed into a chair, his optics protruding like organ stops. "*Sold!* Good Heavens" he groaned, but whether he referred to the ticket or to himself is not related.

No need to dwell upon the harrowing scenes that followed in that once peaceful house in Yangtsze Road. "There are moments when one wants to be alone," and Brown found it desirable to spend the remainder of the day outside, far away, 'far from the madding bride, and returning in the dark he stealthily crept up to his

own room—his *real* own now—and throwing himself on the bed burst into tears.

Seeking to divert his thoughts he picked up a book, the "Pickwick Papers" and opened it haphazard. The first words he read were—"Samivel, Samivel, my boy, bevare of the vidders."

He slammed the book, threw it into a corner, and cursed quietly but with much earnestness for fully five minutes, his lips pouring forth an incessant stream of lurid objurgations.

Taking from his pocket the evening paper he had brought in, the following announcement stared him in the face, the closing sentence being presumably a printer's error:—

DUNN—BROWN.—To-day, at the Consulate, Mrs. Selina Dunn to Samuel Brown, both of Yangtsze Road. Deeply regretted.



A MISSING QUALIFICATION

SHE: "Do you play golf?"

HE: "Yes, but I don't speak the language very fluently."



SORTING TEA IN DAYS OF OLD—REPRODUCED FROM A PHOTO TAKEN IN THE SEVENTIES



Our Young Folks' Corner



The Moonstone Castle ; or, the Princess Adriana

IN olden times, when fairies lived on earth, there was a horrid witch. Now this witch, when she was young, used to transform snails and insects into young men and handsome princes ; but I am afraid that she more often turned young men and handsome princes into snails and insects. For this the Queen of the Fairies, who had power over her, used to punish her. Now, in a beautiful crystal castle there lived the mother and father of the most lovely girl on earth at that time, and her name was the Princess Adriana. One day the old witch was passing by, and she, with one wave of her hand, caused the King and Queen to die with all their servants and to fall into the ground. Then she changed the castle into a brilliant moonstone one, so dazzling that no one could look on it, and the Princess she shut up in a box. Now the Queen of the Fairies was so angry that she changed the witch into a tall tree, and she then sent a young and lovely Prince to see if he could look at the castle ; but directly he looked at it he was changed into a block of stone, and the same fate befel many others who were sent by the Queen. Now, one day she determined to go herself, but even she was turned to stone. But one day a young girl came strolling by, and as she looked at the beautiful castle—for she did not turn to stone—she thought she would go in, and directly she got inside the Princess stepped out of her box and all the Princes and the Queen of the Fairies came to their proper shapes. The King and Queen suddenly stood before the Princess, and, best of all, before her now stood a beautiful young Prince, and told his story thus :—“At the moment I was born an old wizard with his witch-wife came up out of the ground, turned me into a girl, and carried me away to be their daughter till I should be changed into some other object ; but

this was not all. I had to wait in that form ten years, but on the first day of the eleventh year a little girl fairy came and twined her arms round my changed form, and said, ‘I have now rescued you, and now go and you yourself rescue the Princess Adriana,’ and so saying she disappeared, and I, still as a young girl, stood in front of this moonstone castle and rescued the Princess. And now I am again a Prince, and as a reward I claim her for my wife.” And so the marriage took place with great pomp and ceremony.



“A HAPPY LITTLE SWIMMER”

Helpfulness

As we meet and touch each day
The many travellers on our way,
Let every such brief contact be
A glorious, helpful ministry.
The contact of the soil and seed,
Each giving to the other's need,
Each helping on the other's best,
And blessing each, as well as blest.

Mother's Boy

ONE time we went out to the park,
 Father and I and Nell.
 When we came back 'twas almost dark;
 I rang the front door bell.
 When mother came I made a bow
 And said, "I'm Mr. Wise."
 Then mother said, "Well, really, now,
 This is a great surprise.

Pray, do come in and make a call;
 You'll stay to tea I know."
 I hung my hat up in the hall
 (Just like my sister's beau),
 And then I drew a big chair up,
 While mother sat by me;
 I drank my milk from father's cup,
 Pretending it was tea.

Just then the parlour clock struck eight,
 And mother rose and said:
 "It must be getting pretty late—
 Quite time to go to bed.
 You do not fear the bug-a-boo,
 Find matches on the shelf;
 I'm sure a great big man like you
 Can go up by yourself."

"But who will hear my 'Now I lay?'
 Who will put out the light?
 Who'll cuddle me up close and say,
 'God keep you through the night?'"
 I just then ran out in the hall
 And pulled the door shut quick;
 I knocked, and when she opened it
 I said, "Here's little Dick."

"Why, so it is my own dear lad
 Come home to me at last."
 When she said that, my, I was glad!
 I hugged her tight and fast.
 To be grown up is well enough
 When sun is shining bright;
 I'd rather be my mother's boy
 When it is dark pitch night.



The Kettle and the Clock

IN a kitchen over a fire stood a kettle. It thought itself nice and new, as it was kept very shiny, but really it was very old. Just above it on a shelf was a clock. This clock had done its work in that house for years, and still it kept on "tick, tick." It was old, too. "Bother that clock," said the kettle, one night, to the poker; "it

worries me out of my life, with its 'tick, tick,' all the time." "I only do my duty," answered the poor clock. A few minutes passed, and then the poker broke the silence by saying, "Why, the clock has stopped." "I am so glad," said the kettle gladly; "I expect it is broken, so then to-morrow it will be thrown away." But the kettle was wrong, for the next day the master of the house wound the clock up, and it went on again. That same night the servant discovered the kettle ran. It was therefore thrown away. When it lay in the dust-heap, it began to feel lonely, and thought, "It serves me right, for wishing the clock to be put here."



Photo

Rembrandt

RICHARD B. AND JOHN OSWALD
 Sons of Mr. and Mrs. R. Barnes Dallas

Riddles

WHY was Adam's first day the longest?—
 Because there was no Eve.



WHY is laziness like money?—Because
 the more a man has the more he wants.



WHAT is the difference between the
 Prince of Wales and the water from a
 fountain?—One is the heir to the throne,
 and the other is thrown to the air.

The Canary

If you would have your bird happy, healthy, and beautiful, keep its cage clean. Never own a cage of which all the perches—swing included cannot readily be removed for cleansing, and on no account neglect to clean the floor-tray, afterwards strewing it with fresh moderately—coarse sand every day. Should your bird during its sleep fidget, and utter restless chirps, leading you to suspect mites, throw a square of old black velvet—velvety side inwards—over the cage at night. The mites will take refuge in this, and in the morning can easily be dected and destroyed.



Photo

Rembrandt

WILLIAM ERIC PERRY

Son of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Perry

It is a good plan to immerse all perches, rings, etc., in boiling water once a week.

Like creatures of far larger growth, canaries have comical whims and fancies sometimes.

One of mine delighted in a flight about the room if he left the cage himself. If I lifted him out ever so gently, where I placed him there he would sit and sulk, looking far more like a stuffed than a live bird.

Topaz would let me touch his beak, and even move his head from side to side, without showing a sign of life.

Always, guard your bird while he is out of his cage. Should your bird cease to sing, puff his feathers, mope, and appear constipated, gently open his beak and from a tip of a bodkin drop a small drop of tepid castor oil well back in his throat. To one of my canaries I used to administer this dose upon a morsel of sponge cake. Jasper was especially partial to sponge cake, and would peck every crumb without seeming the least to object to the flavour of the oil.

Sponge cakes, like sweet biscuits, hard boil egg may be given, especially during and after a moult. Maw seed as a stimulant occasionally.

Plantain, groundsel, watercress, ripe strawberries, a bit of soft pear or a ripe apple, and sweet grapes will do your pet no harm.

Most canaries are fond of hemp seed and can be trained to peck from one's fingers by use, but this should be given sparingly, and always crushed.

Never let your bird's cage hang high at night—heated, foul air ascends. Canaries love warmth and brightness, but remember your caged pet is unable to use his wings to seek a grateful shelter, and never thoughtlessly expose him for long to the blaze of the summer sun.

Especially and always, guard your bird from sudden changes of temperature and from draughts.

Canaries stand cold far better than people. In an outdoor aviary belonging to Dr. Butler, of the British Museum—one of the greatest authorities in England on foreign finches and caged birds—I have watched his happy, healthy canaries by the dozen, singing, flirting and pecking at hoar-frost and powdery snow, as though it had been sand.

But adjustable felt-lined shutters protected the windward sides of the aviary while up in the roof were cosy nest boxes, affording snug draftless shelter for the doctor's beautiful pets.



A Riddle

A WORD of one syllable, easy and short,
Reads backward and forward the same,
It expresses the sentiments warm from the heart,
Yet to language it lays not a claim.—Eye.

Quaint Sayings

POOR BABY

MOLLY: "Oh, mother, I wish I had a baby sister!"

MOTHER: "Why do you want one so much?"

MOLLY: "So that I could have something to wheel in my pram."

MOTHER: "But you have lots of dolls, Molly."

MOLLY: "Yes, I know; but, you see, when the pram tips over they always get broken."



A PROMISE

"But your Harry broke my window, I tell you," Mrs. Bellingham persisted.

"No, Mrs. Bellingham, he didn't," declared Mrs. Giddings. "He not only told me that he didn't do it, but he promised never to do it again."



PROPER ENGLISH

CAN you pronounce the following word? It is an English word in everyday use, and the letters are in their proper order:—

BAC KAC HE



A HAUGHTY ANSWER

"You ought to be very proud of your dollie, Nellie," said Auntie May.

"I am, auntie," said the mite. "But do you think she'll freckle just a little

when I take her to Weihaiwei? I shouldn't like people to find she hadn't been away," she added anxiously.



"TO MAKE MY MOTHER HAPPY"

RICHARD Hooker lived many years ago, and was one of the best men that ever lived. He wrote a book on "Ecclesiastical Polity," another on "Justification by Faith,"



ON BOARD THE REVENUE CRUISER "CHUENTIAO"

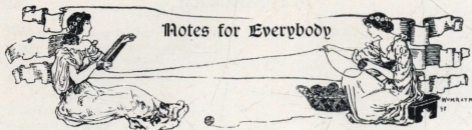
and many more. They are very learned and very valuable books. He once said: "If I had no other reason why I would wish to be religious, I would be religious *to make my mother happy!*" Those were his very words. No wonder he became a great man. That was "honouring his mother."



What's the time?



CAN you find out what time of day these cats and rat represent? It looks like "five after one" doesn't it? But if you look again you will see that it may also mean "five to one" or "one past five."



Notes for Everybody

How to Keep Young

It goes without saying that in order to keep young, one must *be* still young—*young*, that is, in heart, in hope, in trust, not merely in years. The years are nothing; we may blow them aside as a thistledown, or rather let us say, they resemble snowflakes, which, accumulating on a cold and icy surface, rapidly harden into a frozen mass. But how quickly these same flakes will dissolve and disappear, leaving little trace behind, if that they fall on glows with heat!

So it is with the young in heart. The years have little power over them; the warmth of their sunny disposition permits no freezing and hardening. Thus they carry no heavy burden of age. Like snow in April, which cannot lie, but thaws as it touches the awakening earth, these years do but enrich and soften the soul on which they fall. Provided, then, we keep the heart young and the mind hopeful, and an ever-fresh, expectant interest in the details of our everyday existence—that is to say, the spirit of youth within us—it is not difficult to retain, also, the outer garb and trappings of the heyday of life.



For Money-makers

ONE of the great secrets of honest money-making is to keep your money working for you to the best possible advantage, without too great risk. Our gambling instinct is so great, we are so eager to make money earn its maximum, that we take unwarranted risks, and many of us lose everything.

The fact that somebody we know happens to make a lucky strike does not warrant us in taking great chances. Perhaps in nine cases out of ten, previous to his good fortune, this man may have lost. As a rule, we shall find that the majority of fortunes have been built up by taking a medium course. It will not do to be so

cautious as never to take risks, or so eager to make money rapidly that we are in danger of losing all.

The very reputation of being reckless in one's financial ventures is fatal to confidence. Many men who have been lucky in business ventures, though rich, have never gained the confidence of level-headed business men. Extra-hazardous men are very likely to go to the wall sooner or later.

Of course, the successful man must have courage, boldness, sometimes even a spirit of daring; but he must have a regulator in caution, in good judgment. Whatever course you pursue, there is one thing absolutely essential, and that is never to shake the confidence of level-headed men in your judgment, because this is the very basis of credit.



For Cricketers

HOW MANY SLIPS?

THE number of men in the slips depends upon the expediency of the game as studied out by the captain or by the bowler. There may be as many as three—short slip, second slip, and third slip; or there may be only two—short slip and long slip. No matter what the number may be, the fact remains that if you undertake one or other of the positions, you must be wonderfully attentive, phenomenally accurate, and able to catch with either hand. A safe rule for the guidance of novices playing one of these responsible positions is not to be shift. Intelligent anticipation is all very well, and geniuses like Ranjitsinhji can use it almost magic fashion but the average player will be well advised to await events and happenings. Once in a while you may be fortunate enough to gauge things in extraordinary fashion, and rushing behind the wicketkeeper, bring off a grand catch to leg. However, if you make a practice of anticipating, you will find yourself more often in error than in the right.

To Advertisers

SOUND ADVERTISING

ADVERTISING is to-day teaching the fallacy of business cheating. In fact, advertising is leading the business world in the matter of the protection of the buyers. The general rule in business has been to protect and safeguard the seller; and, as for the buyer, "*caveat emptor*," let him look out for himself.

It was entirely that way in advertising until quite recently; and it is so now, to some extent. But there are advertisers who look out for the interests of the buyers, and there are advertising mediums that do so also. It is now generally recognized that this is the best advertising policy—that the advertiser who protects the buyers, and the magazine that insists that all of its advertisers shall safeguard the buyers, is promoting his business in the best possible way.

There is in the business world a growing belief that the Golden Rule is the best business rule; but for a great many years it has been considered that the benefits flowing from a policy of honesty had no discoverable connection with bank accounts. Now the most grasping of business men will say, if he is really shrewd, that it pays better to be honest and square than to be otherwise. It is more profitable to benefit people than to squeeze from them an unwilling tribute for one's own temporary benefit.

In advertising, this principle has been given a more hearty and complete recognition than in any other line of business promotion. If the advertiser is able to impress his readers with the truth of his statements he has a power that the strongest copy and the finest cuts and composition can not give. Not only have the advertisers themselves begun to see this truth, but they are being forced to adopt the principle of the protection of the buyers by the advertising mediums.



For Mothers

HARDENING

THE best way to "shield and protect" a baby is to judiciously and systematically harden it. The whole crux of the matter lies in the question whether the steps taken are truly judicious and systematic or not.

The woman who keeps a baby coddled all night long in a stuffy bedroom and proceeds to wheel it about, the next morning, bare-legged and bare-armed, in a go-cart, with a view to "hardening its system" by extensive exposure of the skin to cool air is certainly acting in a dangerous, foolish and cruel way—doing something neither judicious nor systematic—something, indeed, which forcibly reminds one of the tendency of thoughtless mothers to unduly pet and then harshly slap their offspring—acting on the mere whim or passing feeling or want of feeling of the moment. It is just such mothers who, coddling and "hardening" (as they call it) by turns, have driven sensible people almost distracted by their vagaries and inconsistencies, and who, in the last century, caused doctors and nurses to set their faces against anything in the name of "hardening" as applied to children.



For the Housekeeper

SHORTBREAD Dainties

SHORTCAKE Biscuits.—Mix together in a basin a quarter of a pound of flour, a quarter of a pound of rice flour, two or three ounces of caster sugar, and a pinch of salt. Rub gently into this a quarter of a pound of fresh butter. Slightly beat an egg and mix with it a tablespoonful of cream. Pour this into the shortcake mixture and stir it in with a knife. Finally knead with the hand to a soft paste. Turn the paste on to a floured board and roll out to the thickness of half an inch. Cut into various shapes, ornament as before, and bake very slowly. Store in air-tight tins.



For Golfers

Putting

PUTTING long and short alike, requires a tactile delicacy with which probably not every one is endowed, seeing there are so many habitually bad putters; but when such skill as we have has temporarily deserted us, when nothing will induce the long putt to go the length of the hole, it is useful to remember that more run can be put upon the ball by allowing the sole of the putter to meet and pass over the ground the very instant after the ball is

struck, much, in fact as the iron or cleeck follows through into the ground at an approach stroke. This way of putting has the great merit of making the ball run extremely true: an excellent player the late Bob Kirk, invariably played his long putts in the manner described, and with deadly effect: but on keen green it is difficult to avoid out-running the hole, and it is only therefore to be recommended when conditions are favourable and ground somewhat dead.

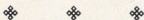
Short Putts

THERE is a most unsatisfactory distance say two feet six to three feet, where we have the uneasy feeling that by holing out we shall gain no particular glory, for everybody, ourselves included, expected it; whereas, if we miss, it is considered discreditable in the extreme. Possibly it is this uncomfortable reflection which may in part be accountable for the missing of short putts, the thought itself, the moral effect of the mere idea, bringing about the very catastrophe we would fain avoid. Playing in a half-hearted manner, at a short putt or anything else is fatal; have a policy and stick to it: possibly it may be a mistaken one, but it is less annoying to fail through a mere error of judgment than ignominiously to come to

grief through instability of purpose—falling, as it were, between two stools. More than anything else, the holing out part of the game requires firmness and decision; once within that distance, in the writer's opinion, flexion of wrist should cease; the joint should be braced up, and a very firm grip taken of the club; if this last instruction be remembered, the necessary firmness follows almost naturally. It is only proper to add that some whose opinions are entitled to respect on the subject are advocates of loose play, it resolves itself as usual into individual preference; but certain it is that the method here recommended causes the ball to run wonderfully true; and it is almost a matter of certainty that more putts are missed by a slack grip, and loose wrist than by a too firm grasp; indeed it is arguable whether the grasp can be too firm.

Body to be Kept Steady

With all the strength of language at command one would implore the learner to keep his body steady as a rock, for this is a point of cardinal importance. There is a tendency, fatally easy to acquire, of allowing the body to come forward with the club, to bear it company as it were: sternly repress it, for putting is of the arms alone, and body has neither art nor part of it.



Quite Beyond Expression

OLD gentleman, dictating an indignant letter: "Sir—My stenographer, being a lady, cannot take down what I think of you; I, being a gentleman, cannot think it; but you, being neither, can easily guess my thoughts."



Photo

A GROUP OF GERMAN S.V.C. MEN

Inouye

The Quiet Hour

"Go, with the spiritual life, the higher volition and action ;

With the girdle of God, go and encompass the earth !

Not for the gain of gold, for the getting, the hoarding, the having ;

But for the joy of the deed ; but for the duty to do !" — *Clough*.



The Handicap of Unhappiness

THE normal mind alone is the happy one. The most effective mind must always be the happiest, because there is every indication in the human economy that man was intended to be happy, that this is his normal condition. It is true that wonderful things have been accomplished by people in poor health, and by those who were greatly depressed because of martial infidelity, or who were misunderstood and denounced by those who should have had faith in them. Great inventors and discoverers have often been unhappy, have often gone through great suffering for years because nobody believed in them and their own families denounced them. We know, also, that the tremendous struggle to redeem themselves from ridicule or from the contempt of their fellow men has urged some people to tremendous efforts which resulted in their achieving wonders.

There is no denying the fact, however, that unhappiness is always a handicap, because it is an abnormal condition. A complicated machine may do wonderful things, even with sand grinding out its delicate bearings, or without being lubricated, but the same machinery would do very much better work and would last longer if it were kept in perfect condition and its bearings well oiled.

Man was made to be happy. The desire for fun, for amusement, for humor, is very strong in every normal person. Man is a laughing animal. If he is not happy there is something grinding on the delicate bearings of his mental machinery.

A BRITISH INHERITANCE

If we had not inherited, through a long line of ancestors, morbid moods, serious, sad mental attitudes, some of which have been induced by gloomy, morbid religious training, we should be infinitely happier than we are to-day. The very living of life would be a constant joy, a perpetual tonic.



The Pleasant People of the Earth

THE people who with a high hand surmount the petty daily troubles of life, ignoring the mushroom crops of eternal worries around them, the even-spirited, brave souls, the womenkind who keep their emotions well in hand, are the pleasant people of the earth with whom to live, year in, year out.



It is with narrow-souled people as with narrow-necked bottles—the less they have in them the more noise they make in pouring it out.



ONE'S personal enjoyment is a very small thing ; one's personal usefulness is a very important thing.



THE success most to be prized is when "self-help" has proved itself a master.



It is a good thing we get old slowly. It would be terrible to do it all at once.

In the field of destiny we reap as we have sown.

Shanghai Boy Scouts

"PLEASE Sir, can you stand on your head?" was a question asked in all seriousness by a Scout of the Chief Scoutmaster the other day. He had to admit that he could not but the weeks camping at Woosung from the 26th August to 2nd September, very nearly made him accomplish this feat.

It is said that "boys will be boys," and it is a fine thing. To see the Boy Scouts during their recent camp, illustrated that they were also very happy boys. From morning to night there was something to do, and as the idea of the camp was to give them a thorough good holiday prior to their going to school, games and swimming occupied a great deal of the boys' time. However, much as a Scout likes a game he is also taught to like his work, and the evening of their arrival in camp found them defending it against the attack of a few of the Baden Powell Scouts. An outpost was placed round the camp and not a sound could be heard, but although it was very dark even the youngest member of the Scouts stuck to his post. About 9.30 one of the outpost reported seeing a Scout moving ahead of him and in a little time the B. Ps. were captured, but contrary to the usual method in warfare of locking up and probably shooting, the captured enemies were entertained to hot cocoa and biscuits. Two evenings after this a party of their own Scouts who were in Shanghai and had not been in camp, thought they could be more successful in attacking the Camp Scouts and made an effort to get into the camp, but they counted without the boys who had spent two days in a torrent of rain, and at 8.30 p.m. found themselves

tied up in camp feeling miserable and tired. At the finish of this fight an urgent message was received from Shanghai for the return of Instructor Mansfield, and the following evening a still more urgent



1. A GROUP OF SCOUTS 2. AT BREAKFAST
3. RECREATION

message was received for the return to Shanghai of his two brothers. Early next morning news was received of the death of their father Mr. J. J. Mansfield, a

gentleman who had taken a prominent part in Boy Scouts and Boys' Brigade work in Shanghai. In this the time of their bereavement they have the sympathy of their comrades in the Scouts. This event cast a gloom over the camp as the sons are so well liked and respected.

On their last evening in camp the usual sports were held and although no records were broken, some very good races were witnessed.

The following were amongst the prize winners :—

Anderson, Meyer, Rowland, Scott Nash, Ferris, Langley, Tuttleman, Jensen, Davie, and Aiers.

After their exertions in the sports the Scouts settled down to a camp concert and were soon ready for bed, waking up the next morning feeling sorry that their last day in camp had come. It is intended to hold periodical week-end camps during the next month which will only be available to boys who have a good school report.



Proverbs Concerning Women

WHAT bright men have said of women throughout the world appeals to us in proverbs to a greater extent than, perhaps, in any other shape. The Japanese are not given to epigrammatical remarks about their women, but here is one which has gone the rounds of the world :—"When the hen crows the house goes to ruin." The Chinese make the same remark in other words :—"A bustling woman and a crowing hen are neither fit for gods nor men." Expressing the same thought, the Turks say :—"It is a sad house when the hen crows louder than the cock." The following compilations from the best-known languages make an interesting collection :—

RUSSIAN

Man is the head of woman, but she rules him by her temper.

A wife does not beat her husband with a stick, but a tongue is worse than a club.

SPANISH

No woman is ugly if well dressed.

A handsome woman is either silly or vain.

A girl's hair draws more than a ship's cable.

Choose neither a wife nor linen by candlelight.

He who has a handsome wife or a castle on the frontier is never without war.

DUTCH

The brilliant daughter makes a brittle wife.

Who has a bad wife his hell begins on earth.

A house full of daughters is a cellar full of sour beer.

Arms, women, and books should be looked after daily.

"Bear your cross with patience," as the man said when he took his wife on his back.

"Every little helps to lighten the burden," as the captain said when he threw his wife overboard.

PORTUGUESE

Women and glass are always in danger.

A widow's tears and a dog's limp are far from real.

A woman, a vineyard, and an orchard are hard to watch.

A rich widow laughs with one eye and weeps with the other.

Woman is supernumerary when present and missed when absent.

GIVE AND TAKE

LAWYER (examining juror): "Do you understand the difference between character and reputation?"

JUROR: "Reputation is the name your neighbours give you; character is the one they take from you."



Photo

THE SHANGHAI BOY SCOUTS

Rembrandt

CHIEF S. M. WELCH
 ASS. S. M. HOUGHTON
 REV. E. J. MALPAS (CHAPLAIN)

ASS. S. M. SHIPWRIGHT
 ASS. S. M. DENT
 ASS. S. M. D'OLIVEYRA

"THE PORTFOLIO"

BY IDA MERCER

Written specially for "Social Shanghai"

- (1) Aurora and
- (2) The Red Rose

“WHAT shall we do?” I asked, looking across at my friend, who had just drawn his chair closer to the fire.

“Do!” he replied, blowing out a mouthful of smoke while gazing through the window, “Why! sit here and smoke.”

I put my hands into my trousers pockets and meditated discontentedly. Two of us in a great barn-like country house—a deaf old man-servant to attend to our wants—no attractions within easy distance—the proverbial steady downpour of rain—and the bitterness of failure. We had come here for rest after the strain of waiting for the Academy result. My friend's picture was hung but mine was rejected. I sighed at the fact came to my recollection. After all he was the better man, he was the better artist.

Mechanically I took up the thing nearest to me. It was his portfolio. Opening it I found many sketches, some finished, some scarcely begun. As I glanced through them, I came across one which thrilled me with astonishment. I desired to learn about it. Leaning across to him I said, “I have an idea. Will you tell me the romance connected with these sketches—whether tragic or otherwise—anyone that I select?” I spoke eagerly, my thoughts dwelling on the sketch I had seen. He smiled and languidly acquiesced. I handed him the sketch. It was the head and shoulders of a girl—just roughly drawn,

yet enough finished to portray the most beautiful face with the saddest expression that I had ever seen. I had the passion of the Greeks for human beauty.

“Ah! the beautiful is greater than the good for it includes it!” I cried.

He took the sketch and a grim smile passed over his features. “You think so!” he said almost savagely. “A man may believe what he likes but he may not lay down as law that belief. You want the story connected with this?” he queried, looking steadily at the sketch. I nodded and he began abruptly.

“I was studying in Paris. I shared rooms with a fellow-student. I was poor then—yet—how happy those days were. We were great chums, Dan and I, I think I almost worshipped that boy. He was so handsome, so tall—like a Greek God. He was wonderfully clever. He was painting ‘Aurora.’ It was very ambitious but it was a grand idea. It represented ‘Aurora’ standing in her chariot pouring dew upon the earth from a crystal vase. The lithesome figure was swaying, seeming almost to move. The face was full of erotic happiness. It made my heart throb when I saw it. It was magnificent. Dan's very existence was less to him than his masterpiece. He had discovered his ideal and he made it his idol, never once giving a thought to his model, the living Aurora, the girl who was so exquisitely beautiful. I also was blind to the fact that she might love him. One day I saw her in the studio. She knelt sobbing in front of the picture. She sprang to her feet as she heard my footstep. I was startled at the

intense pallor of her face, at the passion in her great eyes.

"Signor! Signor!" she cried. "Ah! it is not he. Do not tell him? But it would matter nothing. He would not care if I were dead. It is all his picture, his great picture. He forgets me. He forgets that I created it. Sometimes—sometimes—I think—Ah! Signor! I feel mad!" She flung back her head and laughed, then paused near "Aurora." "It is beautiful because I am beautiful. See—Signor, this arm, this hair, this face, this figure—mine, mine, mine. Ah! I am beautiful, but he does not see beauty in me. It is only on this copy. Sometimes—some day—" she stopped abruptly and sat down humming indifferently and Dan entered.

"John—you here, little maid? You need not wait—your money?" He counted out a few coins, gave them to her and she went away.

For some minutes after the door had closed Dan stood gazing at the picture.

"John, John, it is good, isn't it?" he said at last. "Sometimes as the time draws nearer I wonder if it could be better. I have a terrible doubt about it. But no!—tell me John," linking his arm affectionately in mine, "It is good, isn't it? Those flowers—you can see the dew falling on them, yes, and Aurora—that arm, that hair, that face, that figure full of grace—God! how I worship it, how madly I love it. If anything should happen—John, my heart would break."

I seemed to feel a vague uneasiness, an irritating disquietness steal over me. Should I warn him not to treat the girl like a piece of clay, to remember she was a woman, a jealous woman, passionately in love with him? "Dan," I said, hesitatingly. He was still looking at the picture, and somehow the words stuck in my throat. I could not express what I wanted to say. After all I might do wrong

to tell of the girl's passion, and an old proverb came to my mind "*Nesit vox missa reverti*" (a word once uttered is irrevocable) so I said, quickly,

"I am dining with Cheviott to-night."

"Ah! so! well I won't wait up for you. It's great, it's grand" I heard him say as I closed the door.

It was in the early hours of the morning when I returned. I remember entering the room and swearing at Dan for leaving all in darkness. I struck a match and lit the gas, and then—Good Heavens, what had happened? could it be true? The picture, slashed across and across beyond all recognition. That huddled form—that head—those wide-staring eyes—that tiny dagger, Dan's paper knife, an Italian stiletto, a relic of Florence. How had it happened? In a flash I saw it all. Dan had caught her in the act and killed her. Yet I did not once blame him. My soul cried out for the lad, the boy I loved. I rushed into our room. I saw the figure I worshipped. I saw the curly head bowed on his hands. I knelt by his side calling him, pitying him. I was like a woman that minute, for I loved him far better than I ever loved anyone. I knew his great heart was broken. I took his hand in mine and then the truth came to me—he was dead. I think I went almost mad for a while. I know that my youthful optimism was killed, lost my belief in humanity, and from that moment my faith in God."

There was a deep silence for a long while after my friend had finished. Almost mechanically I again looked at the sketch in my hand.

"It was only that!" I whispered, the words barely audible because of some strange thickness in my throat.

"Only what?" he questioned absently, as though his whole being was far away in that poor attic.

"I can hardly explain" I said hurriedly. "Her only fault was, that what she thought

ought to have been hers, was another's, and that other, her own form—full of the vitality of youth with the beauty of a goddess—portrayed on a piece of canvas."

He took the sketch from my hand, "Don't plead!" he said. "You can't realise the horror of it all, the terrible heartrending when I saw his mutilated canvas. Ah! it would not do to feel that twice in a lifetime. It leaves one distracted."

He rose suddenly and walked across to the window. For some time he stood there, then, turning round, came across to where I was sitting turning over the sketches in the portfolio. I had one in my hand. It was just a lovely red rose. He leaned towards me and a smile spread over his usually stern face. Then he laughed, softly as though recalling a past foolishness. "This one next?" queried he.

"Will you?" I asked eagerly. "Yet a rose, only one red rose, can there be a story attached to that?"

Sitting down he took the sketch and laughingly said, "I am not renowned for personal beauty. No one, looking at my plain broad face could tell that my soul was full of artistic cravings, full of romantic feelings, but appearances are sometimes deceiving. At the time I am about to speak of my age—what would it be?—yes, perhaps just attaining to virility. My soul revolted against the commonplace, I hated the men who smiled against the old customs of fans and favours, because I was at that age when such times appeal to a young man's idea as romantic sentiment. I felt that I belonged to those times. I longed for, almost craved for, the age of gay knight and sweet maiden, and for one hour, one single perfect hour, my wish was realised.

It was in Venice, beautiful city of the sea, dreamy, lovely Venezia. I can only impress upon you that I was young, so young that I used to think, what is a whole

pyramid of wealth, if one has not liberty, beauty, love? I was full of fanciful thoughts. I became friendly with the gondoliers. I learnt from them how to use the long pole, and how to steer the gondola. One night, one beautiful calm Venetian night I took my gondola out. I had put on the dark cloak and slouched hat so common amongst gondoliers. I heard the familiar cry of "Poppè! Poppè!" resounding along the water. Suddenly it flashed across my mind, here might be an adventure. Should I offer myself? It was as quickly decided, and I poled across.

A young lady stood on the steps. She was as beautiful as—ah! as a dream. I cannot describe her or her dress. I remember it was white, and soft, and clinging. She was gazing, with dreamy almost vacant eyes, far away across the lagoons. A man stood by her side. "I will wait for you here," he said, as the gondola was pushed from the step.

I do not know how it happened, but it was a perfect night—she was so lovely—I was madly, gloriously happy. It was so romantic, beyond my wildest dream, and I started singing,

*"Quando rapito in estasi
Del più ecente amori."*

Perhaps I had never sung it better in my life, I know my soul was in my voice. As I finished I felt her jewelled hand on my sleeve and a lovely smile curved her small lips. There were tears in her eyes and tears in her voice.

"Signor! How lovely it was. I cannot understand the words. I only know it was very beautiful, but—it is late. How time is my enemy to-night! Will you come again to-morrow? It is so grand to get away—alone—" she said, her sweet voice full of great yearning. "But you cannot understand,—No!—Yes!

"Then come again" she urged.

"Signora! I would come from the end of the world, if I knew that I could sing

to you and touch one chord of sympathy in your heart. To-morrow! I shall live for to-morrow!"

I was stopped by a startled cry. "Signor! English?" There was a certain note of distrust.

"Yes, I am English", I replied.

We glided back to the hotel. Neither of us had spoken. We were very near to the steps when she held a coin towards me.

"No!—but, Signora?" I said, glancing at a beautiful, red rose fastened near her throat. "Forgive me! I want no money. Just give me that red rose, only that, not to remind me of this night, but only because you have breathed on it! And then all in a moment, I told her what I had never whispered to a living soul. I told her of my mad passion for romance, for poetry, of my ambition to create a masterpiece.

When I had finished there was a dreamy look in her eyes and her tiny mouth seemed to droop at the corners.

"It is a lovely dream, but so sad", she said gently. "Yet do not be disillusioned, believe all that as long as you can and I.—You have made me so happy this one hour, oh, so happy because I had forgotten!"

She put up her hand to unfasten the rose. I took it and kissed the hand which had given it to me. My lips touched a band of gold on her finger and I remembered that on the balcony a man awaited her."

"And you went the next night?" I asked eagerly.

"No, no. I dared not meet her again," he said softly, "but I have always remembered—as one would remember a song, a poem, a lovely landscape, so I have remembered the one romantic passage in my life, and the only woman I might have loved."



A Happy Solution

CHARLES: "My wife's handwriting is awful! Just look at that letter."

HIS FRIEND: "How do you manage to read it?"

CHARLES: "I don't. I just send her a cheque."



A Suggestive Epitaph

IN a certain cemetery is a stone, erected by a widow to her loving husband, bearing this inscription:—

"Rest in peace—until we meet again."



Photo

SUNSET ON THE YANGTSE

E. L. Allen

"Now in the west the colours change,
The blue with crimson blending;
Behind the far Dividing Range
The sun is fast descending."

OUR POSTCARD ALBUM

We will send a free copy of "Social Shanghai" to any one who will send us any interesting photos with a condensed description attached, similar to the following examples:—

DEAR TOM,

Every Saturday the Municipal Band plays at the Recreation Ground, while in its near vicinity all kinds of games are played, including Polo, Cricket, Tennis, Golf, Baseball and Bowls.

HARRY.



THE BAND-STAND AT THE RECREATION GROUND

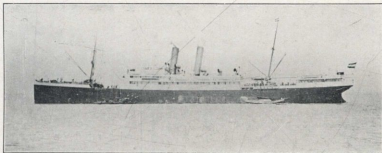


A RURAL SCENE

DEAR MOTHER,

I daresay you will think the accompanying photo shows a group of geese being fed. If you do you will be wrong as they are really ducks, which are so big that they look just like geese.

NELLIE.



DEAR UNCLE,

A great many very fine ships come to Shanghai. Herewith is one of the finest of the Norddeutscher Lloyd Liners. Jack Thomson came out from home in her, and says she is ripping.

TONY.



A GROUP OF CHINESE ITINERANTS TAKEN IN THE SEVENTIES

(1) A Travelling Restaurant (2) A Public Letter-writer (3) An Expert Barber (4) A Cobbler

DEAR UNCLE,

One of the quaintest sides of street life in the Far East is the itinerants one sees in the streets. Herewith is an old photo of a travelling restaurant, a public Letter-writer, a Busy Barber, and a Cobbler. At the rate education is going ahead, the Letter-writer will soon be out of a job, and as queues are rapidly disappearing the "Barber" is also likely to find his custom seriously affected.

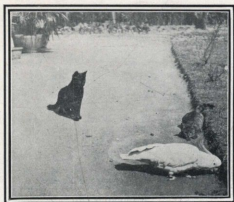
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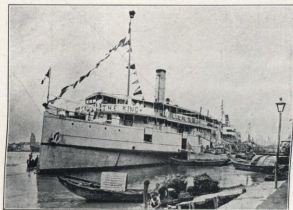
DEAREST AUNTIE,

Herewith a photo of two kittens and a cockatoo. You can see that the latter "rules the roost," by the circumspect attitudes of the kittens.

DOROTHY.



"COCKY AND THE TWO KITTENS"



S.S. "PEKIN" ON CORONATION DAY

DEAR KATE,

Here is a photo of the s.s. *Pekin*, which was beautifully decorated on Coronation Day, by the captain and officers.

NELL.

DEAR DICK,

This is a photo of some of the German Company of the S.V.C. They are all very smart at drill and in appearance, as most of them have been in the regular army in Germany. This photo was taken at Easter time, which is the most active time of the year for volunteers.

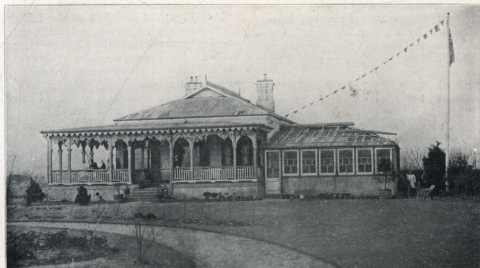
JACK.



Photo

Lai Chong

SEVEN MEMBERS OF THE GERMAN COMPANY OF THE S.V.C.



MR. MAITLAND'S BUNGALOW "THE BACK OF BEYOND."

DEAR KATE,

Mr. Harry Maitland's bungalow possesses the distinction of being the furthest away foreign residence in the Jessfield district, and is outside the Settlement. It can only be reached by crossing the Soochow Creek in a queer old ferry-boat, which makes it still more out-of-the-way, hence the quaint name which was given to it by Mr. Frank Maitland, its first owner, and which has stuck to it ever since, as names have a way of doing in Shanghai.

FRED.



WINE AND



WALNUTS



Over Sensitive

IT was the first vaudeville performance the old coloured lady had ever seen, and she was particularly excited over the marvellous feats of the magician. But when he covered a newspaper with a heavy flannel cloth, and read the print through it, she grew a little nervous. He then doubled the cloth and again read the letters accurately.

This was more than she could stand, and rising in her seat, she said:

"I'm goin' home. This ain't no place for a lady in a thin calico dress!"



Yielded to Temptation

A GRUMPY old broker, who employed a very pretty, quiet girl as his typist, frequently exasperated her almost beyond endurance by his bearish ways. For a long time she bore with his ill-temper.

One morning, however, he turned up in a quite insupportable humour.

"Look at my desk!" he roared. "All in disorder! All in confusion! All——"

"But, sir," the young girl interrupted, mildly, "you have often told me never to touch your desk."

"Well, I don't want you to disturb my papers," he admitted. And then his eye caught a sheet of postage stamps. "But look at these stamps. I don't want them here!" he shouted.

She took up the stamps.

"Where shall I put 'em, sir?" she said.

"Ah," he snarled, "put 'em anywhere—anywhere out of sight."

She flushed.

"Very well, sir," she said, icily, and, giving the stamps a quick lick with her tongue, she stuck the big sheet on his bald head and departed to look for another job.



Tit for Tat

NOTHING is easier than to say disagreeable things, and there are people who labour under the mistaken opinion that there is nothing more clever. It was one

of these mortals who was asked not long since what was the age of a maiden lady of his acquaintance.

"I do not know," he replied; "I have never studied archæology."

As fate would have it, the lady in question chanced to overhear him.

"And yet, if I remember," she said, with a suspicious smoothness in her voice, "I have heard my mother say that I was born the first year that you were old enough to bring home the washing."

The retort was cutting, and the passage was not over-refined—the fact that the man was most anxious to conceal his origin giving a sting to the words in which the other took her revenge.



Not in the Curriculum

MR. JECKLYNS had just received from his youngest son, who was in his first year at college, a telegram to this effect:—"Dear Father,—I am about to take up a new study. Please send me twenty-five dollars, to pay for the outfit."

He answered it at once in this wise:—

"Dear John,—What is the study?"

To the query came this rejoinder:—

"Dear Father,—It is golf."



A Comedy of Errors

JUST before a recent dinner given in honour of a Colonial magnate a young swell, whose chief claim to distinction seemed to be the height of his collar and an eyeglass, addressing a stranger, said:—

"Beastly nuisance, isn't it? Spoke to that fellah over there—took him for a gentleman—and found he had a ribbon on his coat; some head-waiter, I suppose?"

"Oh, no," replied the other, "that's Blank, the guest of the evening."

"Dash it all, now, is it?" said the astonished swell. "I look here, old fellow; as you know everybody, would you mind sitting next me at dinner and telling me who everyone is?"

"Should like to very much," replied the other man, "but you see I cannot. I'm the head-waiter!"

Nothing Worse

BACK in the dark ages, when the management of the Erie Railroad was not all that it should have been—the rolling-stock needing more oil and the common stock less water—a west-bound passenger train jolted into Corning one day two hours behind time, and halted to patch up the engine and take on such passengers as were in no hurry and preferred waiting to walking.

Just as the train was about to jerk itself into motion, an excited individual came rushing along the platform, dragging a heavy carpet-bag with one hand, and waving a telegram with the other.

"You must wait!" he shouted breathlessly. "I'm in an awful hurry! I want to get to Buffalo the worst way!"

"All right," sang out the conductor of the starting train. "Hurry up and jump aboard. You won't strike anything worse than this!"

Before the Veteran's Race

POLICEMAN: Be jabers, they're a long time starting; may be some of the intries are waiting to qualify.

THE MANAGER: The sporting reporter is sick and can't go to the boxing contest.

THE EDITOR: Maskee, we'll send the war-correspondent.

To be or Not to be

A CERTAIN young fellow named Beebee Wished to wed with a lady named Phœbe;

"But," said he, "I must see

What the clerical fee

Be before Phœbe be Phœbe Beebee."

The Convict's Calendar

THE prison missionary was making his round.

"Well, my man," he asked a convict, "what do you do when you are out of prison?"

"In spring," was the answer, "I does a bit of pea-picking; in summer I does a bit of fruit-picking; and in autumn I does a bit of hop-picking."

"And what happens after that?" said the missionary.

"Well, mister, I may as well be honest with you. In winter I does a bit of pocket-picking."

"Yes, and what else?"

"Why, I just comes in here then and does a bit of oakum-picking!"

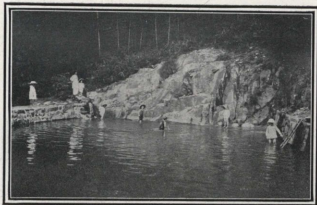
CHUMPLEY: "We've organised an amateur dramatic club, and we're looking for an appropriate title and motto for it."

JIGLEY: "Why not 'Think twice before you act'?"

JAMIE: Good nicht Geordie.

GEORDIE: You're not going awa now, mon?

JAMIE: No, but I mightna ken ye when I do.



Photo

C. E. L. Ozorio

THE SWIMMING POOL AT MOKANSHAN



FAREWELL SUMMER, 1911

"The Clerk of the Weather has been as contrary and disagreeable as it was possible to be. Every Sunday for many weeks past rain has been turned on in sufficient quantities to spoil sport, while to culminate a series of peevish tricks we have been threatened with continuous typhoons, and favoured with downpours of rain that make tennis, golf, and all other games impossible. Consequently most people have developed bad tempers, and there are no end of incipient rows in the air.—*The China Weekly*.



Good-Bye, Summer (?)

GOOD-BYE, season, wrongly called summer,
At parting we feel no regret,
Your conduct has been most annoying ;
Such, I am sure, we shall never forget.

Good-bye, season, wrongly called summer,
The sweetest of tempers you'd tax ;
Parasols we've exchanged for umbrellas,
And given up our muslins for macs.

Good-bye, season, wrongly called summer,
You won't be regretted so much,
Except by the chemists and doctors,
And macintosh dealers, and such.

L. M. O.



Summer, 1911

SUMMER shall come with a laugh o'er the land,
With garlands of flowers on her brow,
Shaking gold o'er the grassy knowe,
Sweet roses shall bloom at her hand.

At the touch of her skirts with a thrill shall rise
The ox eye daisies and foxglove tall,
Happy to answer her joyous call.
All nature shall waken with glad surprise.

There'll be light and odour wherever she stands,

Her soft breath the fragrant flowers shall endow

With colours like symbols of love's sweet vow ;

She shall brighten and burnish the golden sands.



Was it a lie that they told me,

Was it a pitiless hoax ;

A sop for my heart and its longings

Only to cozen and coax ?

And a voice came down through the wind
And rain,

"They lied ; thou hast trusted in vain."

E. M. H.



Farewell Ode.

"FAREWELL" to the summer! Nay, say not so,

I had not known 'twas here,

Save that spring made brave array

And promise for the year.

Farewell ! Farewell ! Ah, sad are we,

Our hopes are perished—dead—

Drowned in the dark, descending floods

From clouds resembling lead.

These, too, have hidden the sunshine bright ;

Hidden the arch of blue ;

Hidden the pale moon's silvery beams

From our longing, aching view.

If so, we must meet old winter's wiles

With weapons well-tempered and bright,

And disperse the hue which threatens to mar

By keeping our hearts warm and light.

So farewell, O summer, so frowning and
drear!

We dare you to take all our pleasure;
You've shown us rare tricks in the game
"Hide and Seek"—

Next year give us more of your treasure.

W. R.



Valedictory

AND have you really packed your things,
dear?

And are you spreading out your wings,
dear?

Most strange of seasons!

The bee—whom Keats surnamed
"The Hummer"—

Has scarce been seen this motley
summer;

It had its reasons.

Yes, reasons good to stay in cover,
And so had bird, and beast, and
lover,

Who feared a wetting.

For what with wind, typhoons and
rain, love,

Our best-laid schemes were all in vain,
love,

For care-forgetting.

Our clammy holidays are gone,
And trips to Kuling and Nippon

Have ceased to lure us.

You've reached the limits of your
tether;

And from such mocking, changing
weather

Good fires secure us!

We will not say "Auf wiederschen,"
Good riddance—please don't come
again

In such a form, dear!
For long ago we used to find
Summer brought days of sunshine kind,
And not of storm, dear.

C. B.

"We Will Not Miss Thee"

Farewell! farewell! thou summer, dear
(I think the right word would be "drear"
Thy reign (rain), indeed, has not been
brief

Thy fickleness beyond belief.

Thy going we can scarce regret,
Because thy face was ever wet;
No smiling summer hast thou been—
Indeed the sun was seldom seen.



THE BUND ON A WET DAY

We will not miss thee, not at all,
The pleasures thou hast given are small;
Still, of thy going my thoughts are sad,
For I've got influenza bad.

E. F. E.

The Daniel Boone Girl Scouts

MOST of Americans know something about the Boy Scouts of Daniel Boone, but it may be surprising to many when they hear that there is a company called the Girl Scouts of Daniel Boone. However, there is some excuse for this lack of knowledge, as the organisation, comparatively speaking, is quite a new institution having only been in existence since March 1910, besides which it is many thousands of miles away from Philadelphia, the headquarters of the Boy Scouts of

Daniel Boone with whom the Girl Scouts here have been formally affiliated. Miss Nellie Royall and Miss Grace Viking are the originators of this enterprising troop of Daniel Boone Girl Scouts, which has the unique distinction of being the only American Company of Girl Scouts in the world. It is what is termed in America the first Fort of Girl Scouts. A Fort is a name used to denote the station or place of a troop of scouts. The Shanghai Troop is called the Betsy Ross Fort, and in case



Photo

THE DANIEL BOONE GIRL SCOUTS

Burr Photo Co.

Reading from left to right :—

Back Row.—MARTHA KABELITZ, SHURA EVELEIGH, CICELY MOONEY, ALICE WARE, LOUISA MORGAN, AND CHERRY REMEDIOS

Middle Row.—MAISIE WALKER, HELEN WARE, JANET TAYLOR, DAISY MADAR, ERNIE REMEDIOS, AND WINNIE MOONEY

Front Row.—MARTHA DIERCKING, MARGARET COWEN, NELLIE ROYALL, ALICE OWEN, AND MABEL OWEN

Floor.—GRACE VIKING AND NESSIE MACDONALD

any of our readers may not be sufficiently well up in American history to know who Betsy Ross was, it may be stated that she was a resident of Philadelphia, who was a famous needlewoman, and on that account was asked by Washington to make a flag from a design he provided, from which she evolved in 1777 the first United States flag.

Six well-known American pioneers and naturalists have been chosen as officers of the Fort each of whom has a representative in the Shanghai Girl Scouts, thus—

Grace Viking is Patrol Leader and represents Daniel Boone of Kentucky.

Janet Taylor represents David Crockett.

Martha Diercking represents Simon Kenton.

Cicely Mooney represents Johnny Applesseed.

Winnie Mooney represents Kit Carson.

Nessie MacDonald represents Aububon the Naturalist.

The principal aim of the Girl Scouts is healthy recreation also the improvement of the mind and body by the new system of outdoor games, which it is hoped will be of benefit to the growing generation.

A LADY'S PURSE

Several cases of purse snatching have occurred recently. On one occasion this month the thief was caught in the act, and on investigation was found to be an old offender.

She screamed in terror when her purse
Was snatched from out her jewelled hand,
And hurled a modest semi-curse
Toward the fleeing bold brigand;
And, when the "copper" caught the thief,
She seized the purse with anxious air,
And breathed a sigh of sweet relief
To find her treasures all were there—

A pencilled note
Her fellow wrote,
A sugar-plum,
A hairpin (lent),
A copper (bent),
A buttonhook
With broken crook,
A safety-pin,
A buckle (tin),
A powder rag,
A *sachet* bag!

These were the treasures which she bore
Around with her from shop to store,
While on a shopping tour, to see
The many pretty things which she
Would love to buy if she but had
The cash! And, with a smile so glad
It almost made the "copper" sneeze,
She thanked him, and with sprightly ease
Tripped on to seek another store
Or two where she could shop some more!

It is impossible that an ill-natured man can have public spirit; for how should he love ten thousand who never loved one.



Garden Notes

FOR SEPTEMBER

Specially written for "Social Shanghai"



The Flower Garden

AS a rule, this month is an ideal one for gardening purposes and a great many things are found to need attention, especially so, if one has spent the greater part of the summer away from home. As one does not always find the garden looking so spick and span as one left it, it means settling down in real earnest and taking up the interesting work of gardening with renewed energy. The first thing that claims attention after the preliminary cleaning up and putting things in order, is the sowing of various kinds of flower seeds and the following is a list which can be sown now and which will blossom during the next spring and early part of summer. *Nemophila*, *Saponaria*, *Larkspurs*, *Antirrhinums*, *Myosotis*, *Bellis perrenis*, *Wallflowers*, *Aquilegias*, *Hollyhocks*, *Sweetwilliam*, *Dianthus* or *Indian pink*, *Plox-Drummondii*, *Pansies*, *Stocks*, etc., any of these can be sown now and are perfectly at home in an open seed bed, with the exception of the very fine seeded plants such as *Myosotis*. (For-get-me-nots) *Antirrhinums* (Snap-dragons) *Pansies*, which are better sown in boxes where they can be tended with more care. To obtain the best results from new packets of seed of any of the above it is by far the better method to sow the seed in boxes for generally the seed from a packet can be sown in a small space, after which the young seedlings can be transplanted into a bed in the reserve garden where they can

remain until they are wanted for the flower garden. The above list does not exhaust the flower-seeds that can be sown now or during the next few months but as some flowers need different treatment to others it is just as well to try and give them what they need, therefore the following seeds should be sown if possible in their permanent quarters and where they are to flower, although they can be transplanted, and do fairly well, yet they are best left alone and their roots disturbed as little as possible, *Candytuft*, *Clarkia*, *Godetia*, *Iberis*, *Mimulus*, *Nasturtium*, *Poppies*, *Nigella*, *Gypsophila*, etc. In sowing seeds of *Digitalis* (Foxglove), and *Canterbury bells*, it should be borne in mind that these plants do not flower the first year therefore they should be kept in the reserve garden for one year after which they can be planted in the borders.

THE GREENHOUSE

The present is a good time to give the greenhouse a thorough cleaning and should it need repairing or painting this should be attended to at once. For the time being the greenhouse plants are quite contented in their present summer quarters, though everything should be got in readiness for their removal back to the greenhouse. It might be mentioned that *Pointsettias* one of our chief decorative plants for the winter, are very subject to sudden chills, which is the main cause of their leaves turning yellow and eventually dropping off, though this does not effect the plant

from developing its peculiar and brilliant coloured bracts, yet it greatly diminishes its beauty and attractiveness when robbed of its foliage. One of the causes is entirely the neglect of the gardener who leaves them out in the open too long, the other is the unreliability of the flue system and the way it is attended to by the native gardener. One wonders why such an old idea as flues exists in such an up-to-date world, but then one naturally thinks of economy, and if the gardener is at all interested in his plants, then there are always ways and means of doing almost impossible things. The Richardias or Arum Lilies are another of our favourite winter plants which are not so susceptible to the various changes of the temperature and do not require such careful treatment though they should not be neglected. If not already done they should be turned out of their pots, the old soil shaken away, the tubers neatly trimmed and repotted into fresh mould, which should be made up with two parts loam, one part leaf-soil or decayed manure, and one of sand, thoroughly mixed together, the tubers should be carefully sized putting from three to five into a large sized pot, or they can be potted singly or in twos or threes in smaller pots which pots are more handy for decorative purposes. All old bulbs of Daffodils, Hyacinths, Tulips, etc., should be carefully looked over and got ready for either potting or planting out in the borders. For pots, the best results are always obtained from newly imported bulbs, and although it is possible to grow the bulbs for a second year yet the flowers are not to be compared with the flowers produced by the new bulbs, the reason is that when bulbs are potted they are usually forced into growth and flower much sooner than they would under ordinary circumstances, which greatly weakens them and renders them practically useless for another year, should the forcing have been severe,

whereas the new bulb has been growing naturally having every inducement in the way of soil and climate to bring it to maturity, hence the better flower. The old corms or bulbs of Cyclamen as soon as they start into growth should be turned out of their pots, the old soil shaken away and repotted, much in the same way as the Arum Lilies, only that they should be potted singly. It is not too late to sow



AVENUE LEADING TO MR. J. HARVIE'S HOUSE
"THE NEUK"

seed of Primulas, Cinerarias, two very useful decorative plants; which are to be found in nearly every garden. Unfortunately the gardener not being careful from which plant he collects the seed, very often produces plants the flowers of which are very poor in colour and only fit for the rubbish heap. It always pays to get new seed of these plants which can be obtained in many beautiful colours and in different varieties, Stellata types, especially in the Cinerarias, being very pretty indeed.

Great care is necessary in sowing the seed and the pot or pan should be filled nearly to the brim with soil the top layer of soil being made fine by passing it through a sieve. It is a good plan to water the pot before sowing the seed, and after sowing place a piece of glass over the pot which tends to keep the surface moist. The pot should be kept shaded until germination takes place.



Correspondence

To Clear Flower Pots of Worms

It is not difficult to clear flower pots of lurking worms. A dose of clear lime

water is an effectual writ of ejectment. One application generally suffices to bring them to the surface ready to surrender themselves prisoners for feeding the fowls. To make lime water fully saturated for use simply put a lump of lime in a can or bucket of water, stir vigorously, and leave the solution to settle. If no sediment settles to the bottom, add more lime and stir again. Repeat the additions until a surplusage is seen to form as a white coating on the bottom. The water will take just as much lime as can combine and no more. You cannot make lime water too strong, if you try. When the solution is ready the worms will attest its efficiency.



To Hang or Wed

"THERE was a victim in a cart,
One day for to be hanged,
And his reprieve was granted,
And the cart made a stand.

" 'Come, marry a wife and save your life,'
The judge aloud did cry;
'Oh, why should I corrupt my life'
The victim did reply.

'For here's a crowd of every sort,
And why should I prevent their sport!
The bargain's bad in every part,
The wife's the worst—drive on the cart.'"



"To hang or wed, both hath one home,
And whether it be, I am well sure
Hangyng is better of the twayne—
Sooner done, and shorter payne."

Old Song.



Notions of a Bachelor Girl

THAT platonic affections are as fatal as an American cocktail.
That marriage is the climax of a bachelor girl's troubles.
That courtship's a comedy and marriage a tragedy.
That a wedding ring is a lottery circular.

The Central Famine Relief Fund

In faith and hope the world will disagee,
But all mankind's concern is charity.—*Pope.*

FLOODS and famine China has always suffered from, but never to the extent which has prevailed during the past year.

The first news of distress was received from Northern Anhui in June and July of last year describing the floods caused by heavy rains which amounted to 23 inches in 21 hours. This abnormal rainfall caused the water to rise in some districts four feet higher than it has ever been known to reach in previous floods, the area affected covering about 7,000 square miles. No less than between two or three million people were said to be suffering the agonies of famine fever and starvation to a more or less degree.

Pathetic descriptions of the distress which prevailed arrived in Shanghai from time to time. "Truly," wrote one writer, "one must see it to have a true conception of the horrors of a famine. I have seen pitiful things, but as days drag along one sees many things which appeal to the very depths of one's pity and sympathy." Then came harrowing descriptions of starving people who were left destitute and homeless and who later on became desperate on account of the intense cold and want of food. Most heartrending were the stories told of parents selling their children for a mere three or four dollars to buy food to satisfy their hunger, while other starving refugees were forced to subsist on the leaves of trees. In one sad case the father first strangled his three children, then he and his wife hanged themselves, while

others were incited by desperation to rob and pillage wherever opportunity occurred.

On receipt of these harrowing reports three well-known Shanghai residents, Messrs. Shen Tun-ho, J. C. Ferguson, and Chu Pao-san took immediate steps to form a committee. These gentlemen having taken an active part in the famine of 1906-7 recognised the necessity for promptitude and lost no time in calling a meeting and organising an efficient committee.

A public meeting took place at which Mr. F. S. A. Bourne was elected chairman, and the following Committee was appointed:—The Rev. D. MacGillivray, Messrs. J. C. Ferguson, E. C. Pearce, Shen Tun-ho, Chu Pao-san, Lee Sha-mo, Tsao, Meyer, A. H. Collinson, S. K. Suzuki, Father Burnand, and Dr. Hawks Pott.



UNLOADING BAGS OF FLOUR

Mr. Ferguson and Mr. Shen Tun-ho were elected as Chairmen, Mr. MacGillivray and Lee Sha-mo as secretaries and Mr. S. K. Suzuki and Chu Pao-san as treasurers. So urgent was the need of help that the Committee was compelled to borrow money from two Chinese banks, a guarantee for

which was given by the gentry of Anhui and Kiangsu. In this way immediate relief was furnished to the famishing people in the form of copper cash which enabled them to buy food available in their immediate district, which was later on supplemented by foodstuffs from all the surrounding districts.

Appeals were made to other parts of the world through the medium of the Press and also through private letters, in reply to which came very encouraging response from the United States, and other parts of the world. Amongst the first to give assistance was the "Christian Herald" which did such noble service in the Famine of 1906-7, while the members of the Commercial Mission, who were so royally entertained by the Chinese a few months earlier, took the matter up with enthusiasm. So also did the Red Cross Society of America, the members of which wired \$5,000 gold from Washington. The Governor-General of Canada organised a strong committee which sent large contributions and Ko Yung-chien sent a remittance of \$200,000. Generous local subscriptions were also made thus enabling the Committee to continue their good work, and extend relief to other famine-stricken districts.

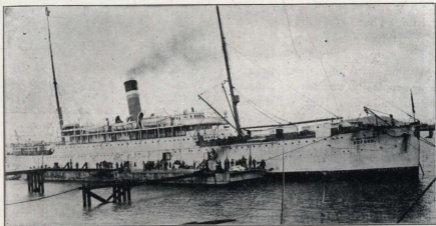
A WELCOME GIFT

One of the most important and welcome gifts was a ship load of foodstuffs sent by the Seattle Commercial Club, on board the s.s. *Buford*. Included in this magni-



CAPT. W. H. GREARY AND MR. J. C. FERGUSON
ON THE BRIDGE OF THE "BUFORD"

ficent contribution was 1,200 tons of flour which was a gift from Mr. Otto Hoeng, the proprietor of the "Christian Herald," also a supply of bread, rice, beans, beef and dry



AMERICAN TRANSPORT "BUFORD"

goods. In the transit of this cargo the Pukow and Tientsin Railway was of the greatest assistance as the directors generously placed forty freight cars at the disposal of the Famine Fund Committee. Mr. Walker of the Scottish Bible Society took an active part in the transport of the goods which formed a very welcome contribution. Captain Geary and the officers of the s.s. *Bufford* were entertained by H.E. Viceroy Chang Yen-chun at a special reception, at which a number of the Committee was also present.

THE ORGANISATION

A local Committee was appointed in each district consisting of a Protestant and Catholic Missionary with whom were associated Chinese representatives elected by the local government societies. Be it said to the credit of the organisers that the Committee, although arranged on a completely new and original principle, worked with entire harmony. A report of the work done has been printed both in English and Chinese giving a full description of the immense amount of work entailed in collecting the immense sum of \$1,526,012.20. Of this amount a balance of \$77,526 is left.

THE OPINION OF THE PRESS

The frequent recurrence of floods and consequent famines in China has at last roused the Press to express in very decided terms their opinions concerning the future attitude of the Chinese nation, with regard to these continuous calamitous disasters. Amongst the many reforms suggested for the future development and welfare of China, there is none which calls so loudly for immediate attention.

CHINA'S LIMITATION

In its relation to other countries China is like a one department store, in comparison with a store consisting of many

sections. When the one department is hard hit there are but few others to fall back on. Thus, when agriculture in China is affected and the crops suffer, everything else suffers accordingly, as there are no great commercial industries to fall back on, such as those which exist in other countries. On this account everything possible should be done to safeguard the agricultural position, instead of which devastating floods are allowed to scatter famine and suffering over big areas of land year after year, just as though there was not sufficient science



Reading from left to right :—

PROF. BAILEY, MR. CHANG, AND DR. FERGUSON

in the world to prevent it. However, it is reported that the Chinese Government is giving the matter serious consideration and that it may be confidently expected that something definite, such as the irrigation schemes adopted in India and Holland, may be followed. As nothing is impossible in these enlightened days, we may hope to hear of some practical steps being taken to reduce the amount of famine and suffering that has constantly prevailed in China.

“Great floods have flown
From simple sources, and great seas have dried
When miracles have by the greatest been denied.”

Reports of a new and much more severe famine caused by floods came to hand at the beginning of September which necessitated a continuance of the good work. A letter was received from the old committee stating that the balance in hand and some grain would be handed over to the new committee, so that no time has been lost in sending aid to the suffering thousands. The

members of the executive committee are as follows:—

Messrs. H. Merrill, E. F. Mackay, C. S. Scott, A. P. Wilder, B. Rosenbaum, Rev. G. H. Bondfield, Rev. Father Bornand, J. F. Seaman, H.E. Chang Cho-pao; H.E. Wu Ting-fang; Chu Bro-san, Nieh Yun-tai, Chen Shen-fu, Pei Shen-sun, Li Ping-shu, Hoo Erh-mai; Ho Shih-sun; Bong Lai-hsing and Bishop Graves.



A PHOTO TAKEN ON BOARD THE S.S. BUFORD INCLUDES

His Excellency Shen Tun-ho and Dr. J. C. Ferguson, chairman of the Central China Famine Fund Committee; Mr. Lee Sho-mo, honorable secretary of the committee; Mr. Kiang, resident director of the committee; His Honor Tseng, special representative of Viceroy Chang Jen-chun, of Nanking; His Honor Ying, Special representative of the Governor of Anhui Province; His Honor Chen, special representative of the Shanghai Taotai, and Mr. J. V. Davis, representative the United States Consul General, Dr. Wilder, constituted the welcoming body, and they were accompanied to Woosung on the tender "Vulcan" by Colonel Cornman and Lieutenant Smith, of the Seventh Infantry, U.S.A.; Mrs. J. C. Ferguson, Mrs. Cornman, Mrs. Smith, and Miss J. Houghton.



Photo

THE HONGKEW SIDE OF THE RIVER WHANGPOO

D. Satow

The Japanese Government Buildings and Nippon Yusen Kaisha offices and wharves, below which is the Old Dock, where the disastrous fire took place last month on board the *Meishun*, whilst she was waiting to be docked for repairs. Immediately beyond the Old Dock are the Hongkew Wharves where the *Loongwo* was lying at the time of the fire and which was also damaged. This picture will convey some idea of the immense value of the property in the immediate vicinity of the fire, and of the disaster and loss which might have happened had the catastrophe been less bravely handled.

The photograph was taken by Mr. Satow, about three years ago, from the Pootung side of the river.

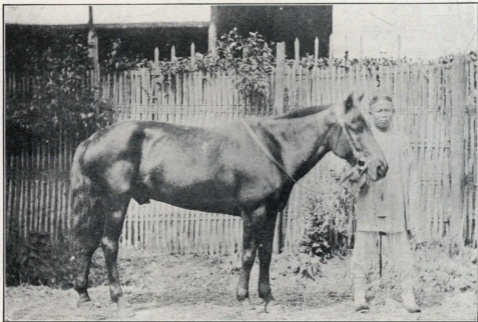
How to Inspect a Horse for Purchase

WHEN the horse is allowed to stand still before starting to trot he will stand square for a long time if sound, but depend upon it that if one or other of his feet hurt him he will stick it out in front, or, if two feet are sore, he will shift back and forth from one to the other constantly.

Before he is trotted, stand off and look at him from all directions. Do not get up too close at first. A general impression of a horse is best learned by a tour around him while the eye takes in his contour, balance, symmetry, and quality, besides noting amount of bone and muscle and many other little points taking to the eye of the expert.

Always see both sides of a horse. The sharp dealer "turns the picture to the wall" if one side of the horse is not presentable or sound. One has to pay for both sides, the outside and inside as well, and should be particular as to what he is getting for his money.

Being satisfied with the general make-up of the horse, it is legitimate to examine the feet before he is moved, as "no foot no horse," and if one finds a serious unsoundness there, prompt rejection saves the time and work of making a more critical examination of every part including action and the test for "wind." If nothing seems amiss with the feet, the horse may be moved to note his action at a walk



BLACK SATIN

The sensational Race Pony of the seventies. Won the Champion Sweepstakes three times and was placed four times. First owner Mr. Cornabe who sold him to Mr. Paul Chater for £1,000 in 1877

away from one, coming back, and then trotting away and back. Action should be square, true, agile, straight, sufficiently fast for the purpose intended, and free from lameness, interfering, dragging, loafing, and similar faults. One should see the glint of the shoe steel as the horse goes away, and note that the hocks are kept fairly close together at a walk and trot. Avoid the horse that goes extra wide behind, that mixes his gaits, and that cannot perfectly clear his hoofs and joints in action. The fast, sprightly walker is of most use when it comes to the buying of a drafter, as he will not be expected to earn his living at a trot.

Satisfied with the action, now examine the horse at rest, and let all of his harness, excepting an open halter, be removed. Commence at the head. Test the eyesight by very gently threatening to strike a blow, which will cause the horse with sound eyes to shut them or flinch and wink. It need not be a threatened blow strong enough to knock the horse over, for from such he will feel the wind if he is blind, or it may strike the long hairs of his eyelids and so cause flinching. The eyes should be clear, prominent, and have elliptical pupils (sights); not spherical pupils.



BLACK SATIN

NEVER has there been a China Pony that possessed a record more honourable than that of Black Satin. He was brought to Shanghai from Chefoo by Mr. Cornabe who ran him in the races here with much success till 1877 when he was sold to Mr. Chafer. His name first appears in the Race Book in the year 1876 when he ran second in the Criterion Stakes which he won four consecutive times in 1877 and 1878 and again ran second in 1879. Amongst the thirty odd races he won for his various owners, is included three Champions wins in the years 1876.77 and he was three times placed in 1877 and 1878 in the same classical race.

An extract from some Racing Recollections written by Daybreak of the Autumn Meeting of 1810, says.

"The veteran Black Satin in addition to winning the half mile on the first day, won on the second the Autumn cup and this was the old pony's sixth racing season. His return to scale was hailed with delight and once again he was the admired of all admirers."

He was pensioned off when he got too old for racing, and one day while grazing on the Race Course paddock he quietly lay down and died.



Finding a Horseshoe

THERE is a man who has a very poor idea of the horseshoe as a bringer of good luck.

"I found one in the road some time ago," he remarked. "As a matter of fact, another old gentleman found it also about the same time. We both wanted it, and there was a tussle for it.

"I got the shoe, a black eye, a torn finger from a rusty nail in the shoe, and a summons for assault and battery.

"It wasn't a very good start, but I thought I'd give it a fair trial. Of course, in nailing the shoe up above the front door I managed to smash my thumb and fall from the step-ladder.

"Then I sat down and waited for the luck to begin. That shoe seemed to be endowed with the power to attract trouble in every form.

"Duns, bailiffs, the landlord, measles, and poverty were rarely out of the house, and my faith was shaken.

"Then one day, when the rate-collector was standing on the top step, that shoe came down with a crash——"

"Ah!" interrupted a sympathizer. "Luck at last!"

"Not a bit of it," sighed the unlucky one. "It missed him by a foot."



Photo

An evening Garden Party given by Mr. G. Ros, Acting Consul-General for Italy, and Mrs. Ros, on the occasion of the 41st anniversary of the Union of Rome with the Italian Kingdom

Burr Photo Co.

Italian Celebrations

ON the evening of the 20th a large garden party was held in the grounds of the Italian Consulate by Mr. G. Ros, Acting Consul-General, and Mrs. Ros, to celebrate the 41st anniversary of the Union of Rome with the Italian Kingdom.

The commander and officers of the cruiser *Calabria* were present besides nearly every member of the Italian community. The band of the *Calabria* played a well-chosen programme of delightful music, which was heard to the greatest advantage under the star-lit sky. A most interesting cinematograph exhibition was also given to amuse the guests, who did not disperse till midnight.

On the following Sunday a reception was held by the commander and officers of the *Calabria* at which a great many residents were present.

The Club del Balin also celebrated the occasion by giving a large reception, which was a great success and was attended by many important residents. Mr. and Mrs. Ros were present and took an active part in all the festivities, which were a distinct credit to the Italian community of Shanghai, and illustrated that the spirit of patriotism is not allowed to die in Far Cathay.



"Viva Italia"

CLOSE on the heels of those festivities came the startling news on September the 30th, that Italy had informed the Powers that a state of war existed between herself and Turkey from 2.30 p.m. as Turkey had not replied to her desires. Captain Marchese Sommi Picenardi of the *Calabria* in response to a message ordering his immediate return to the Red Sea, sailed away in a marvellously short time, amidst enthusiastic cheers of "Viva Italia" from Italian residents.

The *North-China Daily News* says as regards Italy's chance of success:—

"Briefly, the history of Tripoli resolves itself into a contest of Italian enterprise *versus* Turkish obstruction, culminating in a situation which had long threatened to become unbearable: and if Italy was to act, the time of year in the exposed ports of Tripoli, not less than the most elementary principles of success, demanded that she should act quickly. So far as the antagonist themselves are concerned, Italy has everything in her favour. Whatever progress may have been made in the Turkish navy under the guidance of British advice, it cannot pretend to compete with the Italian; and Admiral Mahan is thus provided with another instance of the value of control of the sea.



Photo

MRS. G. ROS,

Burr Photo Co.

Who took a prominent part at the Italian Celebrations

A Tribute of Admiration to Garibaldi

WE are all at heart worshippers of the men and women who are our superiors in the love and practice of freedom. When any man grinds the golden calf to powder, and tramples all maxims of prudence underfoot with splendid audacity, under the impulse of a passionate and disinterested motive, for the good of humanity, we leap to our feet. We forget our silly, selfish prejudices and conventions. Our hearts speak for us. We are not afraid then to write ourselves down the disciples of the romantic. There's a deal of nature left in the most advanced products of our artificial society. We have not the courage ourselves to go where our heart tells us, or do what our higher instincts suggest, but we have enough feeling for the romantic in life to honour the men and women who have the courage to do these things. In this quenchless enthusiasm for real romance we find the secret of the amazing world-wide sympathy for Garibaldi.

GARIBALDI'S WISDOM

Somebody shrewdly said of Garibaldi that he was a great fool and a man of profound wisdom. Of course he was. It is an admirable combination. St. Paul knew all about it. "The wisdom of this world is foolishness with God," said he. Men are fools who do not act upon the calculated worldly motives; who fling away their chances in order to be free souls; who refuse to put themselves to school to Mr. Worldly Wiseman, believing that there are better schools and a better school-master. Nobody ever accused Garibaldi of going to that school.

HIS HEROISM

There are few finer stories in our great human annals than the one that tells how he saved the Monte Video Republic, and then refused all the rank and wealth and

office that they offered him. Some of his friends wondered why he would persist in calling upon them by night clad in a great shabby overcoat. One night the secret came out. He wore the overcoat and went about in the dark because his clothes were in rags. The man who had scorned their money and honours was living in dire poverty, and trying to prevent all his acquaintances from discovering the fact. Does anybody wonder that men loved him with a passionate love, and died happily in battle if Garibaldi smiled upon them as he pursued his adventurous way? The purest and most disinterested spirits rallied to his banner. Young London artists who went out to Italy with a supercilious spirit, deeming Garibaldi no more than a hare-brained Raisuli, came under the spell of his personality, flung away their palettes and shouldered carbines, and were well content to lie at last in nameless graves for a cause that was not their own save as the cause of freedom belongs at all times to all people.

BRITISH ADMIRATION

There seems to be no doubt that he left England abruptly because he was tired of being an idol to the English people. They greeted him with frenzied enthusiasm. We, the English, believed by foreigners, and even by ourselves, to be a cold-blooded, irresponsible lot, lost our heads and our hearts over the red-shirted guerilla chief; and the timid Government of the day was fairly alarmed at the ardour of the welcome for this simple, brave revolutionist. As for Garibaldi, he knew it was not good to be idolised, and he fled from the place of feasting and flattery to the post of danger. He was happier there. He preferred the climate. It is as certain as anything can be that if he could return to us now he would find us exactly as romantic and passionate as our fathers were.

EDITORIAL NOTES

I FEAR a great many people were disappointed last month when *Social Shanghai* went out of print a few days after it was published, but it is impossible to guess what the demand is going to amount to, and furnish the exact number required. The second edition of the Coronation Number was also exhausted long before the demands for it were supplied, so my advice to everyone is to subscribe, and thus find out as soon as possible if there is any reason to order further copies and if so, to do it at once. As it is, a great many people learn incidentally that there is something of interest to them in "*Social Shanghai*" and when they apply for copies find that there are none to be had. This has happened over and over again lately, and I have had so much trouble in finding much desired copies for anxious people, that I think I am doing right in reminding a great many people that there is such a thing as a subscription list attached to "*Social Shanghai*."

A New Writer

I WAS immensely pleased to receive a letter from Miss Mabel Mercer who recently went to London to complete her musical education, enclosing the two little stories which appear in this issue and which were written by her sister Miss Ida Mercer. They possess far more promise than the majority of first attempts and will, I feel sure, be read with much interest by our readers.

Old Shanghai

THE late Mr. Kingsmill's account of the early architecture of Shanghai will also prove interesting. I managed to supplement it with some old photos of Shanghai buildings, several of which will soon be mere memories of the past, as they are going to be pulled down to make room for many storied buildings.

I am told that Messrs. Dodwell & Co.'s premises will be replaced by a tremendously high building, and the Municipal offices will also disappear in the course of the next few years to make room for more modern premises, thus taking away two of the oldest buildings in Shanghai.

I have had great difficulty in tracing the exact date when the Foreshore was filled in, and have to thank Mr. Lanning for the following particulars:—

"The earliest stage of the Bund was doubtless that of a native tow-path. In early foreign days it had widened out to from 20 to 25-ft. then to 30-ft. in places. In 1856 it was proposed to widen it to 60-ft. and this was carried out in 1860, the Taotai paying Tls. 5,000 towards the cost. In 1867 the Consular mudflat was filled in and became the Public Garden when the Council took it over in 1868. Mr. Lester was responsible for this. The Bund grass plots did not come into existence till 1880-1 during which time the filling in was done. Mr. R. W. Little was chairman of the Council at the time."

Many of our readers will be interested in the old picture of Turner's garden on the site of which is built the Hongkong and Shanghai Bank, as it gives quite a unique view of the Bund.

Next month I hope to include a history of the Cricket Club with photos of nearly every cricketer of note since 1867, also a much illustrated description of Mr. Hardoon's Garden.

Our Post Card Album

"OUR Post Card Album" presents an opportunity of using old photographs of interest as well as new ones, and should any one send us photos to reproduce which they wish to be returned, we will be pleased to do so.

ALL communications to be addressed to Mrs. Mina Shorrock, Editress, 17 The Bund.



Photo

Satew

Photo taken on the 2nd of April, 1911, when the Golf Championship was played off

WINNER: J. B. FERRIER, SCORE 116: RUNNER UP A. T. WHITE, SCORE 128

The Incurrible Golfer

THE golfer always cherishes the lurking conviction that he is a better man than he really is. The "overweening conceit of his own abilities" is indomitable, and sustains him through every discomfiture. It is always in his stars and not in himself that the failure to realise his self-imagined possibilities will lie. The thing that intervened to his undoing is always some untoward circumstance outside his own quality.

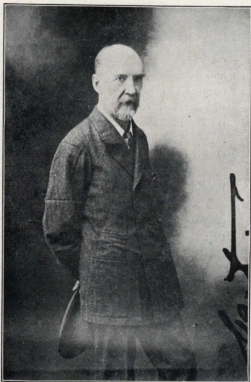
Has anyone ever met the golfer who was content with his own round, however much it may have exceeded all reasonable expectations? The gratitude and content of him who has done well is always qualified by the conviction that he ought to have done better. By a combination of happy circumstances, some long-handicap man, who has been competing for the monthly medal, is able to return a card which credits him with a net score far below the par of the green. A long putt has got a lucky kick, and dropped into the hole; topped drives have jumped bunkers and left fair lies; difficult approaches have fallen on the green; but the favourite of fortune takes no account of these things. At the moment he was conscious of a sense of relief or elation; but he makes haste to dismiss from his thoughts any feeling of obligation to that Providence that shapes our strokes, fozzle them how we may; he proceeds to dwell reproachfully on the chances that did not come off, in the manner of one who has been ill-used. He has, no doubt, returned a net 85; but it might so easily have been 80 or even 75. There was no reason why he should not have got down that three-yard putt at the

sixth; it was horrid bad luck that put his ball into a bunker at the tenth; while the wind behaved in an unpardonably capricious way at the 17th; and that tuft of long grass in the middle of the course at the last hole, where his fine second was so cruelly checked, reflected severely on the diligence of the ground-committee. In answer to the usual question, "Done any good?" he replies indifferently, as though such a score was a thing of daily occurrence, "Oh, pretty well—a net 85." And then he adds, feelingly, "But I ought to have done a lot better, if—," and forthwith he launches into a minute account of the untoward circumstances by which his merit had been oppressed. It is at this juncture in life that the inarticulate become eloquent; and the most reticent and reserved of men, dilating on their own grievances, become even as a brimming river.

There are few situations in life more poignant than that of the golfer who realises that the prize which he has coveted and striven for has escaped his grasp by a hair's breadth; that he has missed his opportunity. It is here that the moral value of golf asserts itself. For if the golfer is of a reflective nature he will observe that his chosen pastime is an epitome of life; that in golf, as in life, the bitterness is that an avoidable mistake can never be recalled, and its consequences never averted. That one missed putt or fozzled drive at the first hole mars the whole round, and can never be redeemed by any subsequent faultlessness. The burning thought in any event remains that the good might have been better.

Obituary: Sir Robert Hart

"THE MAN," says Hubbard, "who not only does his work superbly well but adds to it a touch of personality through great zeal, patience and persistence making it peculiar, unique, individual, distinct and unforgettable, is an artist and a genius." Such a man was the late Sir Robert Hart, whose interesting biography we published in a former number of Social Shanghai, and whose death last month created the deepest regret throughout China and in many other parts of the world.



THE LATE SIR ROBERT HART
Inspector General-Imperial Maritime Customs

A memorial service was held in the Anglican Church of Our Saviour, Peking, on the 26th September when Bishop Scott took for his text Ecclesiasticus 39, 9-11. R.V.:—Many shall commend his under-

standing; and so long as the world endureth, it shall not be blotted out:

His memorial shall not depart, and his name shall live from generation to generation.

Nations shall declare his wisdom, and the congregation shall tell out his praise.

If he continue, he shall leave a greater name than a thousand:

And if he die, he addeth thereto.

The preacher said that it was most fitting that a service of this kind should be held in the curiously fascinating city in which the late Sir Robert Hart had spent most of his life. The wonderful series of changes which had marked the course of the past half century in China had not begun, and could not be imagined when Robert Hart entered Peking, and perhaps no other man, certainly no one not of the Chinese race, had contributed so much to those changes. His name and work were connected not with his native land or the British nation, but with the life interests and reawakening energies of another great nation. "Chinese Hart" would be an even more appropriate title than "Chinese Gordon." Perhaps the most unique feature of his work was that from the first the great Service he controlled was international as regards its *personnel*. His interests had been as cosmopolitan as the rewards that were attached to his name—rewards which had been bestowed upon him by almost every well-known country on the globe. The preacher then alluded to Sir Robert's unostentatious but nevertheless sincere religion. Throughout his long years of service he had lived a blameless and exemplary life, and maintained a high tone in his administration. He had died full of years and of honours, and his death had been the signal for widespread appreciation of the work connected with his name.

At the conclusion of the Service the congregation remained standing while the band played the Dead March in Saul.

The charge for announcements of Births and Marriages is \$1 payable in advance.

Births

DAVIES.—On 13th September, 1911, at Shanghai, to Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Davies, a son (George Godfrey Oswald).



Marriages

SLEAP—OLSEN.—On 4th September, 1911, at H.B.M. Consulate, before Mr. B. Twyman, Acting Consul-General, and afterwards at the Holy Trinity Cathedral, Shanghai, by the Rev. A. J. Walker, M.A., Sidney Alfred Sleap, third son of Thomas Alfred Sleap, of London, to Florence Marie Ingaborg, only daughter of Anders Olsen, of Shanghai.



RUMBLE—MARTIN.—On 26th September, 1911, at H.B.M. Consulate and afterwards at Holy Trinity Cathedral, Shanghai, by the Rev. Fred Perry, B.A., Victor James Stephenson Rumble, of Denmark Park, London, to Gladys Mary, eldest daughter of Lionel Alfred Martin, of Rona, Herne Hill, London.



Deaths

NICHOLSON.—On 31st August, 1911, at Hongkong, Mary Fairlie, the beloved wife of William Nicholson, aged 29 years.

LYE.—On 7th September, 1911, at Shanghai, William, the eldest son of W. J. Lye, I. M. Customs, Canton, aged 10 years.

PITZIPIOS.—On 8th September, 1911, at St. Louis, Mo., U.S.A., from an accident, Frank Stephen, only son of G. D. Pitzipios, H.M.S. Consul, Chinkiang, aged 16 years and 7 months.

CAMPBELL.—On 14th September, 1911, at the Victoria Nursing Home, Frieda Elise, the beloved wife of A. H. Campbell.

WALKER.—On 16th September, 1911, at the Shanghai General Hospital, Bathurst Walter, of Hanson, McNeill and Jones, aged 32 years.

MARQUES.—On 16th September, 1911, at the Shanghai General Hospital Andronico P. Marques, aged 22 years.

STUART-MARRAY.—On September 23, 1911, at the Victoria Nursing Home, Dulcie Lilian Stuart-Murray, aged 12 months.

LUCASSEN.—On 26th September, 1911, at Shanghai, Ah Ho, the beloved wife of F. H. Lucassen, late of Amoy.

LAWRANCE.—On 26th September, 1911, accidentally drowned at Shanghai, Arthur George Lawrance, River Police, aged 40 years.

BUTT.—On 7th September, 1911, G. W. Butt, aged 54 years, late of Hongkong and Shanghai Bank.

OUR MONTHLY DIARY

Sept. 2nd.—Gala of the International Swimming Club held at the Public Baths, North Szechuen Road.

„ 4th.—Presentation of Badges to the victorious team of the Baden Powell Boy Scouts who competed in the International Swimming Club Gala.

Marriage of Mr. S. A. Sleaf and Miss Florence M.I., Olsen at Holy Trinity Cathedral.

„ 5th.—Boxing Match at Chang Su-ho Gardens between Sims and Ramsay. The former won by points.

„ 6th.—Opening performance by Jansen, the world's greatest magician at the Bijou Theatre.

„ 7th.—Reported Riots at Pootung owing to the scarcity and high price of rice realising \$11.40 a picul for best grades.

„ 9th.—Shooting mishap at Pootung. A boy named Shirazee injured by a gun going off and injuring his shoulder.

„ 11th.—Attempted murder in Foochow Road owing to a quarrel between two natives.

Presentation to Mr. C. P. Grant, Honorary Treasurer of the Welcome Mission, of a pair of silver backed hair brushes, on his departure for Kobe.

„ 12th.—Death of Rev. W. H. Murray, head of the Chinese school for the blind in Peking.

„ 16th.—Death of Mr. Bathurst Walker, a popular sportsman and a much respected resident.

Grand Fête in the Gardens of Mr. Hardeen for the benefit of the Famine Relief Fund.

„ 17th.—Second day of Fête. Total Receipts \$27,000.

„ 19th.—A threatened strike amongst the ship carpenters for higher wages.

Final Meeting of the Central Famine Relief Fund Committee.

Sept. 20th.—Garden Party at the Italian Consulate. General to Celebrate the 41st anniversary of the Union of Rome with the Italian Kingdom.

„ 21st.—News received in Shanghai of the death of Sir Robert Hart, Inspector-General of the Imperial Maritime Customs.

„ 22nd.—Opening of the new Japanese Consulate-General's premises in Whangpoo Road.

„ 23rd.—Performance of "A Midsummer Night's Dream" by the girls of the Shanghai Public School in aid of the Baby Home.

Baseball Match in which *Saratoga* beat all Shanghai.

„ 24th.—The Final of the Golf Links Tournament. Won by Mr. F. D. Burton by 1 up, handicap 8, runner up Capt. J. Dewar, scratch.

Reception at the Italian Club.

„ 25th.—Opening of the French Municipal new School.

Rifle Meeting of the Maxim Company. The Nutter Challenge Cup won by Lieut. Gaskin. The Africa Cup by Corpl. T. Hutchinson and the Championship Prize by Gunner Carey.

„ 26th.—Sad drowning fatality on the Whangpoo River. Mr. A. Lawrence of the River Police accidentally drowned.

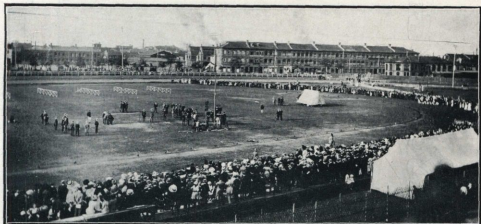
„ 27th.—Farewell dinner given at the Astor House in honour of Capt. J. J. Bahnsen of the Great Northern Telegraph Company on his departure for home on furlough.

„ 29th.—Formal opening ceremony of the new Japanese Consulate-General.

Fête and Exhibition at Mr. S. A. Hardeen's Gardens in aid of the Famine Relief Fund.

„ 30th.—Second performance of "A Midsummer Night's Dream" in aid of the Baby Home.

News received of the declaration of war between Turkey and Italy. The *Calabria* called away.



Photo

THE POLICE SPORTS ON THE RECREATION GROUND

Rembrandt



Photo

The Moreshore at Hankow

HANKOW

THE present time is by no means the first occasion when Hankow has been the centre of war and strife, as the three cities Wuchang, Hanyang, and Hankow were taken and re-taken no fewer than six times during the Taiping Rebellion, and when evacuated by the insurgents in 1855 they were to a large extent laid waste.

THE BRITISH SETTLEMENT

Hankow's record as a foreign settlement dates from 1861. It was included among the Treaty Ports in accordance with the terms of Article X of the Treaty of Tientsin of 1858, between China and Great

the Navy had been employed that a lease of the area required was granted to the British Government, in perpetuity, conditional on an annual payment of \$138.05. Until 1905 this remained the only concession in Hankow. According to the original agreement the land could be let to only British subjects, but this was altered in 1864, so that land might be leased by subjects of any power having Treaty relations with China.

OTHER FOREIGN CONCESSIONS

Russia was the next foreign power to obtain a concession. This adjoins the British and has an area of 247,000



THE HANKOW BUND IN 1907

Britain, and in 1861 Mr. (afterwards Sir) Harry Parkes commenced negotiations with the Viceroy of Wuchang for a British Concession. The ground asked for was about seventy-five acres in extent, adjoining the native city, and having a river frontage of about half-a-mile. It was especially stipulated that foreigners should not be confined to "factory sites" as they were in the early days in Canton. But it was not until the persuasive influence of

square yards and a river frontage of 722 yards. Then the French secured a grant of 137,000 square yards of land with a river frontage of a quarter of a mile. The German Concession was obtained in 1805 by a German Company called the Deutsche Neiderlassung-Gessellschaft. It has a frontage of three-quarters of a mile, and an area of 506,000 square yards. It was developed by a syndicate at a great cost, and in 1905

taken over by a Company of landowners, and placed under the administration of a municipality. Further along the river and adjoining the German concession the Japanese were granted an area of 147,000 square yards, a few years ago. The British being the oldest, was for a long period the centre of foreign trade, and many of the largest and oldest firms have their premises here. Of late years the other concessions have made great progress and now also contain a number of fine buildings.

million. Hankow flourished for many centuries until it was devastated in the Taiping rebellion. For some time after that it was merely regarded as a suburb of Hanyang, but it has now quite outstripped the older city in wealth and importance. In his work on "The Yangtze," Captain Blakiston gives the following excellent description of a bird's-eye view of the place and its surroundings:—"Hankow" he says, "is situated just where an irregular range of semi-detached low hills crosses a particularly level country on both sides of the



THE BUND AT HANKOW

SITUATION OF HANKOW

Hankow is 602 nautical miles distant from Shanghai, is situated in the province of Hupeh, within the angle formed by the junction of the river Han and Yangtse-Kiang. The native city spreads itself along both rivers, and the foreign settlements occupy the banks of the Yangtse and below it. On the right side of the river Han is the city of Hanyang, and, nearly opposite, on the bank of the Yangtse, the prefectural city of Wuchang, the capital of the province and the seat of the Government under the Hukuang Viceroy. The population of the three cities is estimated at about half a

million. Stationed on Pagoda Hill, Hanyang, a spectator looks down on almost as much water as land, even when the rivers are low. At his feet sweeps the magnificent Yangtze, nearly a mile in width: from the west and skirting the northern edge of the range of hills already mentioned, comes the river Han, narrow and canal-like, to add its quota, and serving as one of the highways of the country: and to the north-west and north is an extensive treeless flat, so little elevated above the river that the scattered hamlets which dot its surface are without exception, raised on mounds—

probably artificial work of a now distant age. A stream or two traverse its farther part, and flow into the main stream. Carrying the eye to the right bank of the Yangtze, one sees enormous lakes and lagoons both to the north-west and south-east sides of the hills beyond the provincial city."

CLIMATE

The climate of Hankow it must be admitted is far from perfect. During four or five months it is extremely hot, the thermometer occasionally registering in summer time as high as 105° Fahrenheit.

Hankow has been described as the "Chicago of the East," but that, of course, is a form of poetic licence, Hankow, however, is an extremely important place, from a commercial and industrial point of view, and it will be interesting to examine in detail the causes that have led to its rapid development, and the scope and extent of its present-day activities.

COMMERCE

The port has been open to foreign trade for nearly half a century, but a greater advance has been made during the last ten years than throughout the whole of the



MESSRS. MOLCHANOFF'S

A SIDE STREET OFF THE BUND

YOKOHAMA SPECIE BANK

Especially in July and August is the atmosphere close and oppressive. The months of October and up to the early parts of December are usually very pleasant, but the days of sunshine may be interrupted by cloudy weather with cold piercing winds at nightfall. Everything possible is being done to safeguard the health of the community and the sanitary conditions are improving year by year.

previous time. Notwithstanding the fact that tea, formerly the staple product, has fallen considerably, the trade in this commodity is still large. Next to tea, probably the most important trade is done in hides, which are dried and packed ready for Europe and America. Wood oil, sesamum seeds, and the oil made from them, are also other important articles of export, and a considerable trade is done in tobacco,

musk, feathers, beans, bean-cake, albumen, antimony, cotton, fungus, horns, lead, rape seed, animal tallow and Chinese products of all descriptions.

INDUSTRIES

The river banks in the vicinity of the town are the scene of much industrial activity, and both on the Hankow and Wuchang sides there are a number of factories which, together with the tank installations of the various oil companies, and the railway company give the district a very prosperous appearance. The several albumen factories, to which indirect reference has already been made, are doing fairly well in spite of Chinese competition at Chinkiang. Unfortunately, however, one of these has been destroyed during the disturbance in the last few weeks. The principal industrial enterprise in the vicinity, however, is the Hanyang Iron and Steel Works, situated on the Han river, and owned and operated by a Chinese Company headed by Sheng Kung-pao.

In the Japanese Concession there is a Chinese-owned match factory, capable of turning out half a million of Loxes a day, while another notable industrial enterprise, which has been placed in working order is that of the British-American Tobacco Company, situated in the German Concession. This concern has developed to a marvellous extent during the last few years. Several oil-press and bean-cake factories, Chinese and Japanese, are also at work inside and outside the concessions.

RAILWAY

The Peking-Hankow railway connecting the interior of China with Europe has done a great deal towards fostering the multitudinous business interests, and further benefit is expected when railway

communication is extended. Hankow it must be remembered is only twenty-nine hours journey from the capital of the Empire. The passenger from Hankow may arrive in Europe by the Trans-Siberian Railway in twenty days, and the European mail comes by this route.

WATER COMMUNICATION

But it is to its unrivalled water communications that the port chiefly owes its prosperity.

In addition to the fine river on the banks of which it stands, there are canals and large streams bringing it in touch with almost all parts of China.

The port is well served with river steamers going to all ports of the Yangtse, both above and below Hankow. There is also a large fleet of smaller vessels and launches. From April to November when the river is at its highest point, large steamers can reach the port.

Ocean-going vessels come direct with cargo, while some of the largest cruisers on the China coast have navigated the river between Shanghai and Hankow.

CLUBS AND CHURCHES

The chief centre of social life in Hankow is the club, a well-equipped institution with tennis courts, a bowling alley, billiard and reading-rooms, library, etc. The provision made for out-door recreation includes a race-course, which is situated some two miles and a half from the city. For divine worship there are four churches—one Roman Catholic, two Anglican, and one Greek. The first of these is the largest. The Greek Church was erected by the Russian community and is a rather handsome structure. The Settlement is kept informed of local news and events taking place in the outside world by means of two daily newspapers—*The Hankow Daily News* and *The Central Post*.



AN OLD VIEW OF THE HANKOW BUND TAKEN IN THE EARLY SEVENTIES



MORE RECENT VIEW OF THE HANKOW BUND



THE GERMAN CONCESSION.—SHOWING DEUTSCHE ASIATIC BANK IN THE FOREGROUND

Pars from the China Newspapers

Exaggerated Excitement

THE exaggerated excitement in the capital, due to the criminal manipulation of news and ignorance of the populace, is out of all proportion to the seriousness of the case. Even taking a very pessimistic view, whatever may happen in the near future Peking is at any rate safe. The Government has under its control all the means of transportation, which are so essential for modern military operations.

Politically considered, the Peking Government have been an institution established for several centuries and the confidence of the people on them is still firm and deep-rooted and is not likely to be shaken by the downfall of one or two cities of the Empire. The revolutionaries have, no doubt, established a provisional government of some sort, and are trying to gain the sympathy of others, by gracious or generous act. However, being newly organized they are not likely to gain the support of the common people so soon, for the people, it must be admitted, are generally slow to place their unqualified confidence in an institution which is only provisionally established for the past few days. When an institution, however well established is lacking the support and confidence of the people, it cannot be expected to make much headway, but if the institution is receiving the support and confidence of the people through its long standing, it is well nigh impossible to overthrow it at short notice.

It may be well observed that, however serious the situation may seem to superficial observers who have unwisely jumped at conclusions, the condition is not such as will

cause consternation among rational beings. It cannot be otherwise.—*Peking Daily News.*



The Revolution

UNQUESTIONABLY the methods of revolution have been immensely improved since the days of the Taiping Rebellion. It is immaterial for the moment whether the insurgents of Hupeh were, primarily, *bond fide* revolutionists or disgruntled soldiers; whether they owe their success to their own organization or to the inefficiency of their foes; whether they are at all points in accord with Dr. Sun Yat-sen, Kang Yu-wei, and other conventional revolutionist-reformers. These questions will tell when it is seen whether the revolt can indeed permeate all China as it has permeated southern Hupeh. What we remark now is that for the first time in the history of China revolt against constituted authority has been entirely divorced from the hatred of foreigners, which has been so marked a characteristic of former agitations; that in addition to armed resistance the Imperial Government has now to reckon with an extensive native Press which has been steadily and successfully inculcating hatred of the Manchus; above all, that the Government's enemies have watched the inefficient administration of the country and have seized the opportune moment, when the whole of the Yangtze Valley cries out against over-taxation and disaster born of the floods, with what can only be called masterly acumen. Yet in this last factor, it may be possible to discern reasons for discounting some at least of the present triumphs of the revolutionary standard.—*North-China Daily News.*

National Prosperity in Sight

It is useless to cry over spilt milk, to bewail lost opportunities, or even to indulge in the irritating "I told you so" of the ill-natured critic; but we cannot refrain from pointing out that what has been done now is what has been urged upon Peking in these columns with almost nauseating iteration for the past three years; and we have not been alone in our insistence upon the necessity for this step. Now that it is taken and is followed by the appointment to the high office of President of the Board of Communications of one of Yuan Shih-k'ai's ablest and most trusted lieutenants, the most that can be done is to regret that the step was not taken sooner, thereby avoiding this disorganization of national life, and the least that can be done is to urge that no untimely hankering after the old conditions should be allowed to interpose obstacles in the way of national aspiration and development on sound economic, political, moral and intellectual lines. The path that other nations have trodden leads through toleration to freedom, and by following that path the pleasant pastures of national prosperity and contentment can alone be reached.—*The National Review*.



The Great Question

MILLIONS of people, Chinese and foreigners, are speaking or thinking chiefly of one question these days—what will be the fate of the rebellion? Bound up in this question are many others, its corollaries.

The course of events here is being closely observed. All nations are interested in the fate of China. Already one Power, the United States, is devising ways and means to safeguard against abrupt and inharmonious international action, in case any action becomes necessary. *The Times* expresses the view that the present revolu-

tionary uprising will fail. Present indications are that this opinion is well founded. But even if it fails, this revolt will leave a deep psychological impression on the reigning dynasty, the Chinese and the world.

The retirement of Sheng Kung-pao at this juncture and under these circumstances has one unfortunate aspect. This Minister suffers the fate of being cashiered for perhaps the most defensible policy of his long official career. It also is a policy believed to be approved by his successor, and which his successor will perforce have to carry forward, at least to the extent of fulfilling obligations already incurred. Even if a thoroughly progressive Ministry comes into power, it will not have plain sailing by any means, either in its international relations, or in respect to popular sentiment in China.—*The China Press*.



New China

THE rebellion, revolt, or rising or whatever one likes to call it has run a sufficient length of time for one to judge where the general sympathy lies. This unmistakably is not on the side of the government. The most influential journals of Europe have not written a line upholding the Manchu Government, while the Powers, on account of their neutrality, have not openly expressed their opinion but one can see where their inclination is bent. Individuals, however, have not curbed their tongues which have wagged in favour of the rebels. Whatever party obtains the ascendancy one thing will and must happen. This is, there will be a New China. The old fabric, decayed and tottering to ruin, will speedily be pulled down and a new structure will rise in its place. Here the architects will see that the new edifice is erected without any blemishes and on most solid foundation, beautiful to see and to live in. *The China Weekly*.

Incapacity

THE Central Government during the past three years has shown a great want of capacity in grasping the situation as it has been developed in China. We have no hesitation in saying that had true statesmanship been used in yielding to the legitimate demands of the people there would have been no anti-Manchu Rebellion to-day. We maintain that had the Central authorities shown a little tact in putting in force those absolutely essential details of reform and centralization which they have been engaged upon, the forces of Constitutionalism would not be arrayed against them as they are to-day. There is much in the programme of the Central Government during the past three years of which we highly approve, though no stretch of generous criticism on our part could endorse the methods used for putting the same into force. There is the right and the wrong way of doing a thing and we are convinced that the Central Government has too often chosen the wrong way of doing the right thing which is every whit as bad as doing the wrong thing outright. For a people like the Chinese, just now beginning their education in democratic principles, fine points of political *finesse* have no meaning. To their mind anything done in a wrong way is in itself wrong.—*The Shanghai Times*.



A Note of Encouragement

WHATEVER may be the course of the future events in the Empire, our trade has suffered extremely and could well say: "I am at the bottom of fortune's wheel, and any revolution must take me up." The revolt will surely lead to better methods of administration. The financial crisis and the several matters that are being sifted in connection therewith must lead to a situation of affairs, which must surely act beneficially to trade.—*North-China Daily News*.

The China Paradox Solved

IF one cared to do so it would be possible to bring up evidence on other lines that China is to-day what she was three years, eleven years, and fifty years ago in all essentials. And yet China has changed. This is felt by every resident in the country. Where is the solution of the paradox? Surely it lies in this, that whilst the Chinese people have shewn an increasing appreciation of the friendliness and the value of the West, and have with remarkable liberalism accepted Western commodities, both moral and material, the rulers of China have continued impervious to any foreign idea, secretly wrapped up in their own complacency, making light of the enmity and misery of their people, introducing no reform except such as brings money direct into their own coffers. China has been slowly changing and is ages ahead of her rulers. She is now determined to be rid of them altogether. There has been no decree of decapitation from the Reformers' ranks. Surely this may be taken as a sign.—*The Shanghai Mercury*.



Developments at Peking

NONE can read the narrative of the dramatic and stirring events now transpiring at Peking, as related from day to day by the special dispatches of our staff correspondent there, without feeling a thrill of sympathy with the reform elements which so adroitly have siezed upon present opportunity to wrest concessions from the Government.—*The China Press*.



Young China

IT would not be for the first time that an alien sovereignty had become as national as its subjects. But for this process a good number of years is necessary. In the meanwhile the worst cause of uncertainty lies in the future behaviour of the Young China party.—*The North-China Daily News*.

THE POLICE SPORTS

THE Police Sports were favoured with ideal weather, the track was in excellent condition and the attendance phenomenally large. A most interesting contest took place for the 100 yards Championship, and the keenest interest was exhibited by the spectators in the semi-final heat, which King won in $10\frac{1}{2}$ seconds from Main who covered the distance in $10\frac{2}{5}$ seconds. The final heat was won by Main, by a very narrow margin. Time, 10 seconds.

D. E. M. Drummond added still further laurels to the excellent reputation he gained recently for swimming and rowing by carrying off the first prize for the High Jump and the Hurdles Open Championship.

Again did T. S. Wade demonstrate in the one mile race what a fine walker he is by covering the distance in 7 min. $35\frac{1}{8}$ seconds. A dead heat for second place occurred between Elliott and Rozario. The bicycle races were both most exciting, as they ended with a neck and neck finish between Jones and Manley. The latter won the two-mile race, and in the three-mile race the former arrived at the winning post but a few inches in front of Manley. Great excitement prevailed during the

Relay Race, which was won by the American Company S.V.C. Had Noodt not collided with Porter the B.A.T. would probably have had an excellent chance of winning. The costume competition was particularly good and must have given the judges much trouble to choose the best. A great many people thought a mysterious Chess Board deserved a prize, but the first



Photo

Burr Photo Co.

1. FOLEY THROWING THE WEIGHT

2. MCKENZIE THROWING THE WEIGHT 3. MCINTOSH PUTTING THE SHOT

prize went to P.C. Proudlock who made a stunning sailor, whilst P.C. Blumfeld carried off the second prize with a fetching Japanese costume. P.C. Powell gained third prize by appearing as a charming doll dressed in a dainty white frock bedecked with blue

ribbon, and 'Arry and 'Arriet as shown in the illustration were also excellent.

Mrs. E. D. H. Fraser who consented to give away the prizes must have found the task rather exhausting as they were so numerous.

The Committee who are to be heartily congratulated on the success which attended their efforts were as follows:—

Committee: Captain E. I. M. Barrett, 2nd Asst. Supt. Creasy, Insp. Kinipple,

PRIZE LIST

THROWING 56-LB. WEIGHT (Open Handicap).

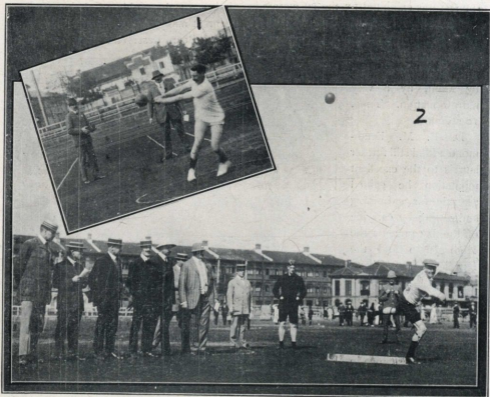
- (1) J. Cruickshank, (2) T. Foley, (3) J. McKenzie.

LONG JUMP, (Open Handicap).

- (1) S. C. Young, (2) H. D. Rodger, (3) J. L. Wade.

120 YARDS HURDLES (Open Handicap).

- (1) D. E. M. Drummond, (2) H. Champney, (3) G. C. Wingrove.



Photo

1. FOLEY THROWING THE FIFTY-SIX POUNDS

Burr Photo Co.

2. McDONALD PUTTING THE SHOT

Insp. Lynch, Insp. Spottiswoode, Sub.-Insp. Johnson, Sgts. Mackintosh, Simpson, McKay, Young, Kerrigan, and Colter.

Hon. Treasurer: Capt. Barrett.

Hon. Secretary: Det.-Sgt. Kay.

Asst.. Hon. Secretary: P. C. Leary.

PUTTING 16-LB. SHOT (Open Handicap).

- (1) J. McKenzie, (2) C. Hamilton, (3) A. Mackintosh.

100 YARDS SHANGHAI CHAMPIONSHIP.

- (1) T. Main, (2) A. W. King, (3) H. D. Rodger.

THROWING 28-LB. WEIGHT (Open Handicap).

- (1) T. Foley, (2) J. Cruickshank, (3) J. McKenzie.

TWO MILES CYCLE (Open Handicap).

- (1) G. N. Manley, (2) R. L. Jones, (3) T. E. Dunn.

ONE MILE WALK (Open Handicap).

- (1) T. S. D. Wade, (2) W. F. Elliott, (3) J. S. Rozario.

220 YARDS HANDICAP (Police).

- (1) C. Hamilton, (2) S. C. Young, (3) P. S. Page.



Photo
Reading from left to right:—

Burr Photo Co.

POWELL, THOMPSON, PROUDLOCK, BLUMFELD, BROWN, AND SOLLY

120 YARDS HANDICAP (Police).

- (1) C. Hamilton, (2) S. C. Young, (3) P. S. Page.

440 YARDS SHANGHAI CHAMPIONSHIP.

- (1) J. Noodt, (2) T. Main, (3) H. D. Rodger.



Photo

1. YOUNG IN LONG JUMP

2. THE HUNDRED YARDS CHAMPIONSHIP

Burr Photo Co.

THROWING 16-LB.

HAMMER (Open
Handicap).

- (1) T. Foley, (2) J.
McKenzie, (3) A.
Mackintosh.

440 YARDS POLICE
CHAMPIONSHIP.

- (1) C. Hamilton, (2)
T. Dunne.

HIGH JUMP (Open
Handicap).

- (1) D. E. M. Drummond,
(2) T. Dunne.

ONE MILE FLAT
(Open Handicap).

- (1) T. McKenna, (2)
T. Dunne, (3) W. A.
H. Thomas.

THREE MILES CYCLE
(Open Handicap).

- (1) R. L. Jones, (2)
G. N. Manley, (3)
T. E. Dunn.

880 YARDS (Open
Handicap).

- (1) H. D. Rodger, (2)
J. Noodt, (3) T.
Dunne.

SACK RACE (Open
Handicap).

- (1) J. L. Wade, (2)
T. S. D. Wade.

CONSOLATION RACE
(Police).

- (1) W. W. Kay, (2)
J. Hamilton, (3) M.
Abbott.

ONE MILE RELAY
RACE.

- (1) American Co.,
S.V.C., (2) S.R.C.

"THE CHAMPIONS"
2 FURLONGS.

- (1) A. W. Thompson,
(2) C. S. Crulter,
(3) T. Brown.

TENT PEGGING AND
LEMON CUTTING.

- (1) C. A. McLellan,
(2) W. J. Ralphs, (3)
T. W. Spottiswoode.



Photo

Burr Photo Co.

1. DRUMMOND IN HIGH JUMP, GAINING RECORD FOR SHANGHAI
5-FT. 3½-IN.

2. 120 YDS. RACE. PAGE LEADING

3. McDONALD, MCKENZIE, KINIPPLE AND HAMILTON

4. HURDLES

The Stranding of the "Shutung"

(Extract from "The Leading Light")

THE following account and photographs of the stranding and re-launching of the up-river steamer *Shutung* has been kindly supplied by Captain Plant, the designer and navigator of the staunch little craft. This is the second time the little vessel has been badly ashore and in both cases her commander has displayed an ingenuity and readiness of resource that is highly creditable. The narrative which follows, couched in the simple language of the modest mariner, speaks for itself:—

Some misleading rumours appear to have been afloat lately with reference to the *Shutung* and as you are good enough to think this little ship and her doings of interest to some of your numerous seafaring readers I would like to tell you the actual facts.

The ship and her tow left Ichang in the usual course on August 11 for Chungking and on the way met with a very strong and high freshet.

She got through the gorges all safe though they were in a very turbulent condition and on arrival at Wanhien (half-way to Chungking) remained there four days waiting for the water to fall, then pushed on to Fongtu, a town some 100 miles below Chungking where, at this high river season, a very dangerous rapid exists. She remained below the rapid a day, then, deeming it safe to make an attempt to

cross, got underway on the morning of the 18th.

The ship nearly succeeded in crossing, but unfortunately a very swift "paohswen" or running swirl, caught her at the very head of the rapid and threw her and her tow bodily broadside on to the reef. Both helm and engines being rendered absolutely useless for the moment, so strong was the force of the swirling water.



THE S.S. "SHUTUNG" SHORTLY AFTER STRANDING ON FAUMIEN TAU REEF

Landing the passengers (over 200) through such surging water with only two small boats occupied some time and delayed operations with the ship. The water was falling rapidly, we managed to get the "flat" afloat, but the *Shutung* remained hard and fast and in less than nine hours was high and dry in the position shown on the photograph. Happily neither the *Shutung* nor her flat were damaged to

any appreciable extent, a few buckled frames and shorn rivets being all the damage. Her escape was really remarkable considering the wild nature of the spot.



THE S.S. "SHUTUNG," WHEN THE RIVER HAD FALLEN WAS LEFT PERCHED ON THE ROCKS 30-FT. ABOVE WATER LEVEL, WHENCE SHE WAS LAUNCHED ON WAYS LAID ON THE ROCKS

The German gun-boat *Otter*, that rendered us such valuable aid last year, came again to our rescue immediately her commander heard the news that we were ashore. However, we were in an impossible position for an attempt at towing and having stranded 60-ft. above low water there appeared little hope of the river again rising sufficiently to float the ship this year.

To try to launch her was the only option; it proved an arduous and tedious job

occupying forty days. A great deal of rock had to be cut from under the ship's bottom to bring her to the right declination, then a road had to be constructed some 200 odd feet in length, this necessitated a deal of rock blasting, which we did with ordinary gunpowder, then laid down "ways" made of all sorts and sizes of trees procurable in the vicinity. After many troubles and vexations, success crowned our efforts on September 30, when she took the water at a level of 21-ft. below the spot on which she stranded and proceeded next day to Chungking very little the worse for the accident.



THE "SHUTUNG" TAKING THE WATER AFTER BEING LAUNCHED FROM A HEIGHT OF 30-FT. ABOVE THE RIVER

Sayings of Confucius

"The great man is not a utensil."

"Artful speech is the confusion of virtue."

"If not occupying the office, devise not the policy."

"Those who keep within restraints are seldom losers."

"I have not met the man who loves Virtue as he loves Beauty."

"One may hear the Right Way in the morning, and at evening die."

"Tales from the Far East"

By H. F. LAWSON, AUTHOR OF "CHUBBLOOK HOLES," ETC.

No. 8. The Strange Case of Arthur Haywood

HANKOW Club was in a state of great excitement. Little groups of men were standing about the bar eagerly discussing the latest sensation; one of the most popular members, Arthur Haywood, had been caught in the act of absconding, and the news came as a thunderbolt from the clouds. The matter was inexplicable, incredible.

Haywood had been out about 5 years, was 28 years old, of a quiet gentle disposition and so sincere and genuine that all esteemed him. The possession of good business acumen, added to an interest in and aptitude for his work, had raised him to the position of *per pro* for his firm, the Great Eastern Trading Co., and it was largely due to his influence that the Company had gradually acquired a place amongst the first rank hong in Hankow. Further, he was engaged to be married in six months to the charming daughter of the Taipan, and a partnership deed had been prepared ready to be signed on the wedding day. What then could be the explanation of this act of folly? Haywood was not known to be short of money; although he had no private means he led a simple inexpensive life, not betting, playing low at bridge, and drinking in strict moderation.

Yet there was no doubt about his guilt, in fact he did not deny it. A large cheque had come that morning, had been placed in the safe by Mr. Cameron, the taipan, and when he went in the afternoon to get it to send to the Bank it was missing. Now

Haywood was also missing; no one had seen him at the office after tiffin, and as he was the only other person who possessed a key of the safe, Mr. Cameron thought that for some reason he must have taken it to the Bank.

However, as the time passed without Haywood's return he began to grow uneasy, and eventually, after sending to Haywood's mess and learning that he had left there at the usual hour after tiffin, Mr. Cameron telephoned to the Bank: "Yes, Haywood had been there and cashed the cheque," a most unusual proceeding, for the rule was that all incoming cheques should be paid into the firm's account.

Now thoroughly alarmed that something must have occurred to Haywood, Mr. Cameron set out to make inquiries. As it happened, the first man he met, a friend of his called Fraser, stopped him, saying:—"So Haywood's off to Nanking, is he?" "Off to Nanking? Why, have you seen him?" "Yes, he was in Butterfield & Swire's an hour ago booking his passage by the *Tatung*. What is the matter with him? He seemed rather strange in his manner, almost a little incoherent, and"—But Mr Cameron had already gone; jumping into a rickshaw he was in a few minutes on board the *Tatung* which was to leave at 5 o'clock.

There sure enough was Haywood, sitting abstractedly looking at the Bund. At the sight of Mr. Cameron he flushed and hung his head. Questioned, he admitted that he had taken and cashed the cheque, and had intended going to Nanking. Asked for an explanation of his conduct he was

unable to give any, and with some emotion intimated his readiness to accompany Mr. Cameron to the Police Station.

Mr. Cameron, however, would not hear of this, nor even of his leaving the firm, but gave him a month's holiday and advised him to go to Unzen, as he was convinced that his action must be the result of some temporary lapse through overwork.

This opinion was also expressed by Taylor, the No. 3 man at the Great Eastern Trading Co. For the madness of the act was apparent, as even if Haywood had got clear of Hankow he could not possibly have escaped from China. Taylor promised to look after him, but Haywood obstinately refused to go away, and began to drink more than was good for him. Taylor often had him to dinner and for the evening, but all to no avail. Even Iris Cameron, whom he now saw less frequently, failed to move him, and soon he discontinued altogether his visits to her, and eventually wrote asking to be relieved from the engagement. Iris was much grieved and had grown quite pale and thin with worry, but rather to her father's surprise she readily acquiesced.

In fact, she seemed to have taken a fancy to Taylor, who now came to the house often, and it was soon apparent that it was fully reciprocated. When, therefore, Mr. Cameron's consent to their marriage was asked he reluctantly gave it, astonished and somewhat displeased at his daughter's change, for he was sincerely fond of Haywood.

The latter during this time had gone from bad to worse, and Mr. Cameron had regretfully to cancel his connection with the firm.

Such was the extraordinary state of affairs when the wedding day drew near. Taylor decided to have a bachelor's farewell dinner the night before his marriage. He had stuck to Haywood throughout

as promised but was powerless to prevent his downfall. Discovering several serious errors in Haywood's account books he unwillingly pointed them out to Mr. Cameron, but still he had not abandoned Haywood.

He even invited him to the Bachelor's dinner, although under the peculiar circumstances the wisdom of this was questionable.

I happened to be the first to arrive, and whilst chatting to Taylor, was looking at the books on a rack hanging on the wall.

"What's this one?" said I, taking down a thin volume which had no title printed on the back. Taylor turned, saw the book, and before I could open it, he, to my amazement, snatched it out of my hand with an oath. I stared at him, his face flushed scarlet, and he said with assumed carelessness "Oh, that is a private book of mine."

I was about to retort when the door opened for another guest, and for the time being I forgot the incident, although considerably vexed. Taylor threw the book under a table in the corner and set about entertaining his visitors. Haywood was there, looking the wreck of his former self, haggard and sombre, without a smile, and we all pitied and sympathized with him in what must have been a trying situation. The dinner was excellent, but in spite of all Taylor's efforts Haywood's presence cast a certain gloom over the proceedings.

Everyone—he himself probably included—felt that this should have been his parting dinner. The toasts were reached, and the orator of the party began to deliver a speech congratulating the host and wishing him long life and happiness. Closely watching Haywood, I saw his lips quivering, his hands twitching, his eyes turned on Taylor. Following his gaze I glanced at Taylor. He was steadfastly looking at Haywood, intently, earnestly, piercingly.

Suddenly a thought flashed over me. I rose from the table, went to the corner of the room—Taylor's back being towards me—took up the book he had previously thrown there, and opened it. The speech-marker was calling for the toast. I shouted "Stop, gentlemen! Taylor, you consummate villain, I have discovered your vile plot to ruin Haywood. Instead of a wedding to-morrow there will be jail for you, you fiend." Instantly the company was in an uproar. Taylor sprang up with livid face, and I distinctly saw him pass some article quickly to Haywood, who was standing at his side, and, fixing his eyes intently on him, say something in a low voice. The next moment Haywood lifted his hand and I looked into the barrel of a revolver pointed straight at me. Just as the shot was fired one of the company sprang at him and knocking his arm away caused it to veer round to the side. A loud report, a scream of pain, and we saw Taylor writhing on the ground. We placed him on the sofa and one of the guests who was a doctor tore open his shirt and examined the wound.

The blood was gushing out and the wretch anxiously inquired if there were any hope. "No" said the doctor, "I cannot hold out any hope, the wound is a fatal one. You have only ten minutes to live; spend it in seeking your Maker's pardon for the dastardly acts you have committed." The dying man groaned. "First I will explain" said he. "When Haywood joined the firm he was placed over me, which I deeply resented and resolved to have my revenge. As time went on I began to hate him; I could find no fault in him. I laid traps to catch him but in vain. Everything he did flourished, whereas my own affairs all went wrong. Further, he fell in love with Miss Cameron, whom I adored in secret, and when this culminated in their approaching union my rage knew no bounds. I cursed

him and swore to prevent the match, by fair means or foul.

"Just at this time I came across a book on Hypnotism. I studied it carefully and one day tried my power on Haywood. What was my delight to find that he responded to the influence! Time after time in this room have I experimented on him without his actual knowledge, until I found that he was as supple as wax in my hands, and I concocted the scheme whereby I should have my full revenge.

I discovered that eventually my influence over him was so great that without even seeing him I had only to concentrate my mind on him and *direct* him, and he would implicitly and unconsciously follow out my instructions. The plan was therefore simple. It was I who arranged the robbery and attempted flight, and when I saw that this did not alienate Mr. Cameron's confidence I influenced his downward career and his renunciation of Miss Cameron. I was now visiting Miss Cameron and was pleased to find that she also fell under the power of my eyes although not to the same extent as Haywood. However, with perseverance I won her, notwithstanding that I know she does not really love me, for her affection is a suggested one. And now, had it not been for the discovery of that accursed book, which I carelessly left about, not dreaming of the consequences, I would to-morrow have seen the fulfilment of my revenge and at the same time my happiness.

I realize that my conduct has been disgraceful, but Love is a passion which blinds men to honour and incites them to crime."

And so ended this miserable wretch after signing a complete exoneration of Haywood, who during the recital had been sitting in an absent-minded uncomprehending attitude.

As Taylor was expiring, Haywood jumped up, tore at his own throat as if he were

choking, and with the last death-rattle of his persecutor he fell in a swoon.

When he recovered he was deathly white and staggered to his feet. All Taylor's influence had disappeared; he now seemed to understand and realize for the first time the events of the past few months, and gave way to a fit of sobbing.

A consultation was held between us and it was decided that as no good could be done by making the affair public—except

that the exoneration of Haywood should be published—the tragedy should remain a secret, the doctor giving a certificate which would be sufficient for burial purposes.

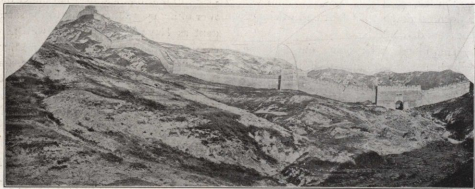
The matter, however, was told to Mr. Cameron, and he at once took his daughter and Haywood away to Kamakura, where the change of air and scenery would no doubt tend to eradicate the painful memories and restore their former health and happiness.



THE CHINESE WALL

To describe the warlike use of the wall properly, a military historian is needed, who can set forth accurately and technically all the strategy involved and the weapons employed. In default of him, a lay view may help the general reader.

The very conception of a chain of thousands of strong block-houses, linked by a rampart, and stretching over more than a thousand miles, betokens a mind that can conceive great measures. Vast resources were needed to execute the idea and to defend the wall when once erected. A wall would need an army of workmen to erect it, an army of soldiers to defend it. The trowel might be laid in a few months, the sword must be ever ready. A mere wall without men behind it cannot delay an invader for a day. The Wall of China involved a standing army. Accordingly, China was the first nation to have a standing army, and historians say it numbered 3,080,000 men.



AN OLD PHOTO OF THE GREAT WALL OF CHINA WHICH CONSISTS OF TWO THOUSAND MILES OF SOLID MASONRY FROM FIFTEEN TO THIRTY FEET HIGH AND FROM TEN TO FIFTEEN FEET IN WIDTH

There are signs in the brickwork that the towers were designed and finished first before any wall was erected. The order was not, therefore, wall first and then towers on it; but towers, and then a curtain between them. In Cuba and in South Africa there was a time when it was found wise to erect rows of blockhouses near enough together to command the intervening space by rifle fire, and numerous enough to stretch for miles. The line of Chinese defence apparently began in the same way; only as they had no missiles that could be thrown far and swiftly, a solid line of wall became needful at an early stage. We can imagine that each garrison would be charged to build a section of wall on to meet the builders from the next forts, and thus the time would not be idly spent in mere watching.



Our Young Folks' Corner



Arabella's Escapes

POOOR Arabella! One could see that in her youth she must have been very handsome, but now, with her golden curls torn and matted, her former beautiful pink and white complexion changed to a dingy yellow, and one eye missing, she was forlorn-looking indeed; but what could one expect of the heroine of as many adventures, both by land and by sea, as Arabella had been? Hers had been an exciting life!

The children of the Ross family—and there were a good many of them—were very imaginative, and liked to act out any story which they heard or read about that happened to take their fancy, and Arabella was always the chief star in the play. She passed through many thrilling adventures, and had had many hairbreadth escapes, having been shipwrecked at sea and kidnapped on land.

On the afternoon of which I write, the children were getting ready for a new play; which seemed to require quite elaborate preparations; the home force, consisting of Bessie, Tom, Ned, Harold, and Nan, together with the twins, Jack and Jill—though they were so small that they scarcely counted—were augmented by five other children from the neighbourhood, and I became so much interested in the scraps of conversation which floated up to my ears as I sat at my chamber window, that I called down to inquire what important event was about to take place, and was told that a young white maiden had wandered away from the fort out on the prairie, where there was a hostile band of Indians encamped, and that her friends were preparing for the rescue.

Of course Arabella was the young maiden, and I let book and work lie unnoticed while I played the part of an interested spectator.

The band of Indians, six in number, were encamped out under the elm tree, while the piazza served as a fort for the six

friends of the maiden. Arabella herself was about half-way between the two parties, propped up against a rock, and judging by her attitude, I should say that she had fainted.

Soon the strife began. The party from the fort, headed by Nan, rushed out in great style, and had almost reached the maiden, when the Indians, led by Tom, charged upon them, and then there was great confusion.



Photo

Our Portrait Gallery

Rembrandt

BRIAN, SON OF MR. AND MRS. F. A. SAMPSON

Sometimes it would seem sure that the Indians were getting the worst of it, and would be put to flight, and then again the white people would be driven back.

Occasionally, as both parties stopped for a few moments to rest, I would catch a glimpse of poor Arabella, now lying in

a most uncomfortable position on the ground.

Suddenly, as the action was about to begin with renewed vigour, a huge, black shape darted around the corner of the house, thrust itself between the contending forces, seized the unfortunate Arabella, and was off like the wind.

For a moment all stood still in astonishment, then friends and foes uniting, a grand rush was made for the intruder; but Rover had no idea of giving up his plaything. Threats and coaxing were alike of no avail; round and round the house they went, down in the orchard, out into

which on examination proved to be the young white maiden minus an arm and considerably more hair, but who nevertheless was received with cries of joy, when returned to the arms of her friends.

They had finally secured Rover, but had been unable to find Arabella, as he had dropped her in his flight. I was afraid that Arabella's days of adventure might be over, as she seemed to be in such a shattered condition, but as I heard yesterday that she was soon to be Joan of Arc, I judge that she has recovered.



What Pussy Said

HELEN, with her kitten
Sitting on her knee,
"Pussy, dear, now won't you
Try to talk to me?
"Yes, my pretty darling,
I'm sure you could
Say a little something,
If you only would.
"Now, I'll ask a question;
Answer, pussy do!
"Whom do you love the very best?"
And pussy said, "M-you!"



From a Reader

I AM sending a short tale, called, "The Advantage of a Wooden Leg." Between England and Scotland lived a man who had married a woman who had a wooden leg. His friends used to tease him about this. One day he replied "She will be very useful at setting time; she can go on before making the holes while I drop the potatoes."



Riddles

WHEN is butter like Irish children?—
When it is made into little Pats.



WHY should a man always pick up a
lemon lying in the street?
To give the lemonade.



WHAT English word is there the first
two letters of which signify a man, the
first three a woman, the first four a
great man, and the whole a great
woman?—Heroine.



Photo

Rembrandt

Our Portrait Gallery
CLAUDE SAMPSON

the road, till everybody was tired out, and hot and dusty, stopped to rest. Rover stopped, too, and lying down, carefully deposited Arabella between his paws, from which position her one eye looked out so piteously towards her friends that they could not stand it, and with a shout started out once more to the rescue.

Just then I was called away, but an hour or two later, on going through the dining-room, I stumbled over something,

Self-made Men Who Succeeded

IN all ages and in every land, men have won fame in spite of humble birth and poverty, and in the face of circumstances. No handicap is too great for the man who means to win. Here are some notable instances.

Sir Richard Arkwright, inventor of the cotton-spinning frame, was a barber.

John Bunyan, author of "The Pilgrim's Progress," was a travelling tinker.

Robert Burns, Scotland's lyric poet, was the son of a poor nurseryman, and was himself a small farmer and a revenue officer.

Christopher Columbus, discoverer of the New World, was a sailor, the son of a woolcomber.

Daniel Defoe, author of "Robinson Crusoe," was the son of a butcher.

Charles Dickens was a label-sticker in a shoe-blackening factory.

Ben Jonson, on whose grave in Westminster Abbey is the famous inscription, "O rare Bep Jonson," was a poor boy, the stepson of a bricklayer.

John Keats, author of "Endymion," was the son of a hostler.

Linnaeus, the great Swedish naturalist, was a poor student who mended his shoes with paper and often depended on chance generosity for a meal.

Thomas Moore, author of the "Irish Melodies," was the son of a country grocer.

Napoleon was a penniless second lieutenant in 1785; in 1804 he was crowned an Emperor.

Samuel Richardson, the first famous novelist, was a journeyman printer, the son of a carpenter.

William Shakespeare was the son of a glover in a little country town; both his grandfathers were husbandmen.

George Stephenson, the inventor of the locomotive, was the son of a fireman at a colliery, and began life as his father's helper.

Trojan, perhaps the greatest of all Rome's Emperors, was the son of a common soldier, and began his career in the ranks.

James Watt, inventor of the condensing steam-engine, was the son of a small merchant who failed in business.

Cardinal Wolsey, Henry VIII.'s famous Prime Minister, was the son of a butcher.

Quaint Sayings

PROUD OF HER TITLE

QUEEN VICTORIA had quite a number of boys and girls of her own, and her eldest girl was known as the Princess Royal of England. She was awfully proud to have that title, and I do believe she thought herself the most important little girl in the world.

Like all her brothers and sisters, she had a little garden of her own, and one day she was putting in some plants when her mother, the Queen, came to watch her.

Now, what do you think? If the little Princess Royal had not on a pair of quite *new* kid gloves, to protect her hands from the dirt!



Photo

Rembrandt

Our Portrait Gallery A HAPPY LITTLE LAD

Her mother did not like that, of course, so she said, "When I was a little girl, I always did my gardening in old gloves."

"Yes, mother," replied the little girl, tossing her head proudly, "but you weren't born Princess Royal of England!"

JOHNNIE'S SUGGESTION

JOHNNIE, a bright boy of six, while being dressed for school, observing his little overcoat much the worse for wear and having more mended places than he admired, turned to his mother and asked her:—

"MOTHER is father rich?"

"Yes, very rich, Johnnie. He's worth two millions and a half."

"How, mother?"

"Oh, he values you at one million, me at a million, and the baby at half a million."

Johnnie, after thinking a moment, said:—

"Mother, hadn't you better tell father to sell the bady and buy us some clothes?"



"PLEASE can I 'ave my book back a minute, sir?" asked a boy in one of our elementary schools. The teacher, who had just collected the boys' essays, demanded a reason. "Well, sir, I've put 'putten,' and I ought to 'ave putten 'put.'"



HE DIDN'T HURT HIMSELF

GEORGE: "I came downstairs head over heels yesterday."

JACK: "I expect you were very much hurt?"

GEORGE: "I simply couldn't count the bruises on my legs and arms."

JACK: "It must have been very painful."

GEORGE: "No; it didn't hurt me at all."

JACK: "Do you mean to say you fell downstairs and didn't hurt yourself?"

GEORGE: "I didn't say I FELL down. I said I CAME down head over heels. My head is always over my heels, like everybody else's."

JACK (very crossly): "But you said you couldn't count the bruises on your arms and legs?"

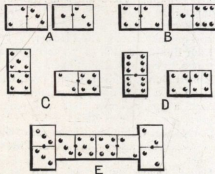
GEORGE: "Of course, I couldn't. There weren't any to count!"



A Game for a long Evening

THIS game of Dominoes is played out in the ordinary way, but that a score is kept, which is made thus: The player on the left of the dealer starts, scoring 1 or 2 if he plays any domino whose total number of spots amount either to 5 or 10; in all

other turns, the players must calculate how they can score, and play accordingly, 1, 2, 3, 4 being awarded for 5, 10, 15, and 20 respectively, the count being made by the number of spots on the unjoined halves of the two end dominoes.



While any dominoes remain each must play at his turn; this applies to the first player also. Doubles are placed upright, and count as such.

When all play is exhausted, he whose dominoes show the smallest number of spots may add one to his score.



JOHN, SON OF MR. AND MRS. H. C. MARSHALL.

Shanghai Considered Socially

A Lecture given by H. Lang in 1874

CHAPTER VIII.

MASONRY

AS was to be expected in a community, the great majority of whom are separated from all home enjoyments and ties, the attractions of the mystic bond of Masonry were early and strongly felt. In 1849 the first Lodge, the Northern, E.C., was established in Shanghai. This has since been followed by the Sussex, E.C., the Tuscan, E.C., the Cosmopolitan, S.C., the Ancient Land Mark A.C., the St. Andrew in the Far East, S.C., the Zion Chapter, E.C., the Rising Sun, S.E., the Celestial Encampment and Priory of Malta, E.C., and the Royal order of R.S.Y.C.S. making in all eleven bodies numbering an aggregate of over 500 members. The original Masonic Hall in the Canton Road gave place in 1868 to the palatial Hall which, standing over the Recreation Grounds, forms a prominent object to those who for the first time visit Shanghai. But the brotherhoods have erected for themselves a nobler and more enduring memorial in the hearts of the many objects of their unobtrusive beneficence.

I hasten to say a few words on the amusements of Shanghai.

THE BOWLING ALLEY

The first place of public amusements of which I have seen any record, were the Five Courts and the Senior Bowling Alley, the sites of which were purchased in 1848 and cost respectively \$160 and \$195. When the Chinese began to crowd into the Settlement the Club thought they had

made a most admirable arrangement when they leased all the ground they could spare from their lots, to Chinese who were eager to get sites for shops at what then promised to be and has since become, the most central part of the Settlement. Thus it was that the shops came to be built that now hem in the Court and Alley, forming such a contrast to the unenclosed nakedness of the new Raquet Court. But the Club Committee were destined to find that they had not managed so well after all. Trouble arose between them and their land-renters, whom they therefore sued before the Taotai. What was their consternation when the Taotai, referring them to the title-deed, pointed out a stipulation there that the land was let to them to be used only for purposes of recreation, and that ever it was alienated to other purposes it should at once revert to the Chinese Government. So that, instead of gaining their case against the tenants, they owed it solely to the Taotai's good-nature that they were allowed to retain their property.

THE RACE COURSE

It was, of course, impossible that Englishmen could be long ashore without some attempt to establish horse-racing. And the earliest records of the Settlement that I have perused speak of that English pastime as already existing. The first race-course passed round the outskirts of what is now the densely peopled Louza district. In 1850 Messrs. Medhurst and Mills formed a committee to secure a new race and riding-course, which, including part of the old course, should stretch

southward to near the Yangkingpang, and passing up towards what is now the Defence Ditch, should go round again to Louza—a distance stated to be nearly two miles. But the proposed course ran near Fuhkien temple and through some Fuhkien graves, and the natives of that turbulent province residing in Shanghai rose in a riotous manner, chased the workmen off, put even the foreign gentlemen who superintended the work in bodily fear, and thus prevented its completion. Advantage was taken of the rebel troubles in 1853 to secure the possession of what is already falling into oblivion as the old Race Course. The Land Mania of 1862 rendered this ground an object of eager competition to speculators who willingly gave for it much more than was necessary to secure the present spacious Course and to erect its commodious stables and picturesque Grand Stand. The first Race Meeting at Shanghai was a very primitive affair, hardly to be compared with a modern Kiukiang Meeting:—four or five events all over in three hours:—"Time not given." But things were changed in 1862 and 1863 when Sir William and Exeter and Havannah and Kangaroo pranced the turf, and all the fashion and beauty of Shanghai turned out to decorate the Grand Stand. Then came the evil days in which the turf was fast becoming disreputable. Its marked recovery of late, is largely due, I am told, to the influence of a gentleman to whom we owe many other things, good Sir Edmund Hornby.

THE CRICKET CLUB

Within the bounds of the old Race Course, a space now occupied by those bizarre symbols of rashly eager

speculation—the gaunt three-story Chinese houses immediately east of the new Racquet Court, was the original Cricket Ground of Shanghai. This was in 1862, sold for such a sum as not only secured the present Cricket Ground, but left a surplus of Tls. 55,000 which in terms of a resolution of the Shareholders of the old ground went to form the never-to-be-forgotten Recreation Fund, on the history of which I do not enter, though it has well earned a title to notice among the amusements of Shanghai.

CHESS AND OTHER CLUBS

A Chess Club started in 1850 seem to have soon died out and never to have revived.

I shall only mention among our other amusements, a well appointed Gymnasium, giving a series of a athletic sports with appropriate prizes annually; a Rowing Club, supported with great spirit; a Yacht Club which has already given two very successful regattas: A Pony Paper-hunt, affording a healthy weekly amusement; a Foot Paper-hunt, which over a heavy country intersected by many water-courses invariably crowns the winner with mud and glory: a Foot Ball Club, promoting a lively circulation of the blood during frosty weather: with a Rifle and Gun Club, whose exercises are well fitted to develop steadyness, promptitude, and precision among our young men: while Croquet, and Race, Masonic Bachelor and Butterfly Balls, show that the ladies are not neglected. Indeed, when one comes to think of it, it is astonishing in how many ways provision is made for the leisure hours of our community.

[To be continued.]



An Excellent Reason

NEVERPAY: "I wish you would come and help me select some trousers, old man."

THE "OLD MAN": "I don't believe my taste is any better than yours."

NEVERPAY, hopefully: "No; but your credit is."

Some extracts from Mr. Jernigan's Book, "Shooting in China"

LANGUAGE

NO one will suppose that it is necessary to speak Chinese, or employ an interpreter, in order to shoot more accurately a pheasant or a bamboo-part-ridge, but when the weather is unfavourable and the shooter has to remain on board his houseboat the opportunity offers to inform himself about many interesting customs.

While the language and dialects really appear to have been framed to debar all intercourse between China and other

nations, and it is said that neither enters any longer into the law and commerce of the world, yet, in view of the possibilities of Asiatic development, they never enjoyed a more interesting and commanding place than at this time.

It is probable that the first impression received by the shooter will be that all the Chinese speak the same language and that all are alike, but the characteristics of the inhabitants of the provinces are as unlike as their dialects. If the Chinese have a national language, or if they be of



Photo

A FOREIGN HOUSEBOAT

By Courtesy of Mr. Jernigan

the same race, there has certainly been an upheaval of some kind which has scattered both. They may be as united as the sea although they appear more divided by dialects and racial characteristics than its waves. A native of Tientsin could not pass himself as a native of Shanghai, and the converse would be as true. If the dialects of a native of north China did not indicate the section from which he hailed his dress, bearing and manner would locate his nativity. Whatever direction one may travel in China, whether north, south, east, or west he will find that the inhabitants of

liberal he will quickly perceive that he has friends only. A Mexican dollar is the diplomat in China before whose influence all difficulties disappear as the mist before the rising sun.

PEOPLE

It will be of interest to have an idea of the distribution of the population, because there are more native shooters than formerly and it is not advisable to look for game in the thickly populated sections of the Empire. China is in no sense evenly populated; in some provinces the popula-



Photo

MR. JERNIGAN'S HOUSEBOAT IN THE GORGES *By courtesy of Mr. Jernigan*

each geographical division have their special customs to which they strictly adhere as the guide of their daily intercourse.

When such are some of the characteristics of the people of China the shooter need not be surprised if his reception is not alike in all the provinces he may visit. In one province he may be cordially received, but as soon as he crosses the border into another he may not be long in detecting an unfriendly disposition in the sullen aspects that greet him. But he must not be discouraged, for if somewhat

tion is dense while in some it is sparse. The great plain of North China, the Yangtse basin, the Szechu'an tableland, the coast region and the Si-kiang delta are the most densely populated parts of the Empire. The provinces which have the largest population are Szechu'an, Shantung, Hupeh, Kuangtung, Kiangsi, Kiangsu, Nganhuei and Fokien; in each of these eight provinces the number of inhabitants ranges from sixty to twenty millions. And the provinces which are least populated are Yunnan, Chekiang, Kansu, Shensi and Kweichow; in each of these the number

of inhabitants ranges from twelve to seven millions.

The shooter should not conclude that he must shoot in the sparsely populated provinces only. In the Yangtse basin, which is densely populated, pheasant and wild fowl are plentiful and it may still be designated as the "happy hunting ground."

MONEY

The money of China is another subject the shooter should know something about or he will be continually annoyed as he travels in the interior; and the money has its peculiar character as has the language and the people. It is as different from the money of any other nation as the language and people of China are unique in their dissimilarity. China has no currency of a standard value like England and the United States. The nearest approach to a currency is a copper coin well known as "cash,"

and which has a square hole in the middle for convenience in stringing.

But the shooter must not be discouraged by the different dialects, the characteristics of the people, or the confusion of the money, for the difficulty of smoothing his way through it all is not insurmountable. China is still the "happy hunting ground," and if one begins with a general idea of the situation, and is a true sportsman, he will soon experience that no country surpasses China in the opportunities for real enjoyment. If the services of a properly qualified interpreter are engaged there need be no serious thought of the peculiarities of the language or the people, and as to the money in use among the Chinese, the advice is not to trouble about it, for if the shooter supplies himself with the requisite number of Mexican dollars he will have no reason to concern or perplex his mind by calculating the value of a "cash," or a "tael."



An Autumnal Reverie

THE flowers are gone, the trees are bare,
There is a chillness in the air,
A damp that in the spirit sinks,
Till the shudd'ring heart within me shrinks.
Cold and slow the clouds roll past,
And watery drops come with the blast
That moans, amid the poplars tall,
A dirge for the summer's funeral.
I wander here amid the blast,
And a dreary look I backward cast;
The best of my years I feel are fled,
And I look to coming time with dread,
My heart in a desert land has been,
Where the flower of hope alone was green:
And little in life's decline have I
To expect from kindred's sympathy.
Like the leaves now whirl'd from yonder spray
The dreams I have cherish'd day by day,
On the wings of sorrow pass away.
Yet I despair not—time will bring
To the plumeless bird a new bright wing,
A warmer breeze to the now chill'd flower,
And to those who mourn a brighter hour;
A gay green leaf to the faded tree,
And happier days I trust to me.
'Twas best that the weeds of sorrow sprung
With my heart's few flowers, while yet 'twas young.
They can the sooner be destroyed.
And happiness fill their dreary void.



WINE AND



WALNUTS



Not What he Expected

HE was a new customer from the country, and he had given a fairly large order. The courteous old senior partner was conducting him over the establishment, and the various improvements caused Mr. Giles boundless astonishment. A table telephone interested him as much as anything. He had never seen anything of the sort before. "It is a great convenience to us," explained the senior partner; "you see, I can communicate with all our departments without moving from my seat here." "My, that's wonderful!" said Giles. "Can I try it for myself?" "Certainly." The visitor got himself switched on to the packing department. "Have Mr. Giles of Mudbury's goods been sent off yet?" he inquired. Back came the answer. "No; we haven't packed 'em yet. We're waiting for a telegram from his town; he looks like a slippery customer."



She Settled Him

THERE came to Rabban Gamaliel's house (so the almad tells us) a certain sceptic, who said, "Your God is a thief. Your own Bible reports that when Adam was asleep, God took a rib from him." While Gamaliel was pondering a reply his daughter came up to him and whispered, "Leave this caviller to me." "Sir," she said suddenly to the sceptic, "Lead me to a judge. I must see a judge." "Why, what has happened?" "A thief has broken into our house and has stolen a silver goblet." "Has he left any traces?" "Yes," she replied, "he has; he has left a golden goblet in its place." "Ah!" exclaimed the sceptic, "would that there came thieves like that to one's house every night." "You think it a fair exchange?" she replied. "Well, then, what must Adam have thought when, as you say, a rib was stolen from him, and in place of it, he found his beautiful Eve?"

Not to be Repeated

AN old-time English barrister was John Williams, a sarcastic wit and bachelor, with an intense prejudice against marriage. His clerk one day asked him for a holiday to get married; and some months afterwards, on entering his chambers, Williams found his dead body suspended from the door. He engaged another clerk, and asked him if he was married. "No," the clerk replied; but, thinking Williams would regard marriage as a guarantee of steadiness, he added, "but I am going to be." "Very well," replied Williams; "but understand this—when you hang yourself, don't do it here!"



Nineteen Cents to the Good

THE doctor had been summoned hastily, and he alighted from his carriage with a grave face. A woman was awaiting him on the steps, but he noticed that she had not the anxious look he had expected to see. "I understand," he said, "that your boy has swallowed a shilling? Where is he?" "Oh, sir," was the reply, "I'm glad to tell you we made a mistake. It wasn't a twenty-cent piece—it was only a cent."



Got What He Asked For

A DISTINGUISHED professor of bacteriology, wishing to study infected meats, went into a butcher's shop and asked the butcher if he had any measly pork.

"No, no, sir!" answered the indignant man. "All our meats are fresh—first-class!"

"I'm sorry. Could—couldn't you in some way procure me some?"

"Why, yes; if that's the kind you want."

A few days later the professor stepped into the shop.

"I came in to see if you had secured that measly pork for me."

"Why, yes, sir; didn't you get it? I had it sent up for your dinner last night."

Very Hard

"WHY dae ye no' buy our meat off me the noo?" asked a Glasgow butcher of one of his old customers who had recently taken to dealing with an opposition shop. "Weel," replied the old woman, "the last I got frae ye I could hae soled ma buits wi' it." "An' why did ye no' dae it?" asked the butcher, sarcastically. "So I wid if I could hae gotten tack its tae gang through 't."

His Own

A GOOD-TEMPERED and wealthy, but vulgar, man wished to become a member of the local yachting club, and was much annoyed at finding himself blackballed.

To the surprise of his acquaintances, however, he shortly reappeared, flying a many-coloured flag at his masthead, bearing the letters M. O. B. Y. C. embroidered thereon.

Curiosity ran high as to what the mystic letters could mean until one yachtsman, more courageous or curious than the others, volunteered to ask an explanation. Judge of his amused astonishment on receiving the answer:—

"What does it mean? Why, My Own Blooming Yacht Club, of course."

From the Links

CADDIE (to golfer who has been lifting the turf all the way round the course): "You'll be a stranger here about, I suppose?"

GOLFER: "Well, not exactly a stranger. I was born here, and all my folks are buried here about."

CADDIE (as the golfer lifts another piece of turf with his driver): "I doot you'll no' get deep enough to reach them with your driver; you'd better tak your iron."—

Mitchell the Billiard Champion

He was playing exhibition games in the provinces with the late illstarred John North, who was then at his best, and the pair played a match in Sheffield. As usual, with Mitchell "on top," there was a big gathering to watch the match, and the player was doing his best to shew his fellow townsman that age had not then withered nor custom staled the infinite variety of his all-round-the-board game, when he received a heavy tap on the back. Facing round, Mitchell found an old townsman, who (speaking for himself and friend) oracularly remarked, "Look here, Billy; it's cost us three quarters of beer to get in here. We've seen thee play afore; we want to see the other fellow; so stand back and let's see what he can do."

She Averaged Well

DR. SAWYER, of Williston Seminary at Casthampton, Mass., discussing the early education of the older generation. "It was not such as people get now," he said, "but I am not ashamed of it. When I think of it I am always reminded of an epitaph I once saw in a desolate little town. It devoted two lines to the virtues of the good woman buried there, concluding with this line:

"She averaged well for this vicinity."



Photo

A. J. E. Allen

THE S.S. "SUAL" LOADING TEA AT HANKOW

The Quiet Hour

The Small Things of Life

In life's small things be resolute and great
To keep thy muscle trained.

DISCONTENT is the great fault of the day," somebody wrote in a daily paper recently. "The proportion of people who are really honestly satisfied with and happy in their life work is very small, and the reason, in a large proportion of cases, is not far to seek; they don't like it—or fancy they don't, and so don't take any interest in it."

Isn't that perfectly true? You say to yourself, perhaps: "If only I could travel—be always meeting clever people—order all the new books from Brewer's, as the Graybrookes do, instead of staying here year after year, where there's nobody worth knowing, and nobody worth seeing, and nothing worth doing! I hate it all—the work, and the people, and everything!"

You're not taking interest in things—that's the trouble. What you need to develop is the faculty of interest. Without that "all the kingdoms of the world and the glory of them" would mean nothing to you after the first few months. The novelty would soon wear off, and you'd be just as bored as you are now.

Does it never occur to you that by going on year after year in that discontented and unhappy way, taking no interest in anybody or anything, you may be gradually losing the power to interest yourself in things?

Did you ever hear of any good resulting from laying up a talent in a napkin?

Suppose that some day the desire of your heart comes to you, and you have money and opportunities for doing all those things that now seem to you so desirable. How tragic then to find that you've lost

the power to interest yourself in them; that your mind has become so accustomed to take no interest in anything that it's incapable of exertion.



Opportunity

INTEREST doesn't come *because* one has plenty of money to spend, though many people make the mistake of thinking it does. You may meet many a village carpenter or gardener, with little enough of this world's goods, working for his living at some apparently quite monotonous work, and yet taking such a keen interest in it that the doing of it is a continual source of pleasure to him, and gives him more real satisfaction and happiness than many a millionaire gets out of his millions. No matter what his life was, he would take an interest in it. Interest—that's a thing you must have if you are to do your best and be your best.

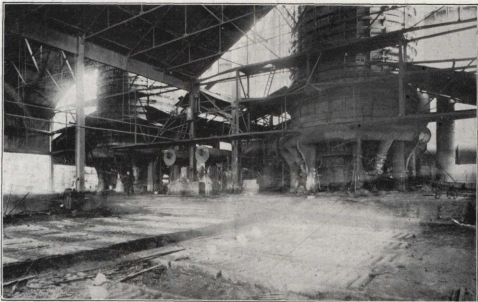
If you aren't interested in your work you may be quite certain that you won't do it well; the thing's impossible. If you aren't interested in people you will never see the best side of them. And everyone, even the dullest of us, has some side worth cultivating.

And don't forget that the work you are doing is your life work, to be "done according to your ability"; the life you are living is your one opportunity to show what stuff you are made of, to prove what good work you can do, and what a good thing you can make of life, even if the materials provided are poor. If we remembered that, we should have no time to grow discontented, no time vainly to beat our wings and air our grievances; our thoughts would be too full of plans for doing more for, and being more to others, trying to show how much ability we possess instead of how little.

The Hanyang Iron and Steel Works

AS the Hanyang Iron and Steel Works and Arsenal at Wuchang came into prominent notice the first day the Revolution started, a few details concerning its history may prove of interest, more especially to home readers many of whom are not aware that China can boast of an industrial concern of such great importance.

afterwards transferred to Wuchang, Hupeh, he directed the shipment of machinery to be sent to Hupeh, where the metallic one is said to be the richest in the world. On the other hand the fact that no coal suitable for making coke could be found in the whole of Hupeh created considerable difficulty, and Chang Chih-tung was also blamed for not choosing to establish the



BLAST FURNACES

THE SITUATION

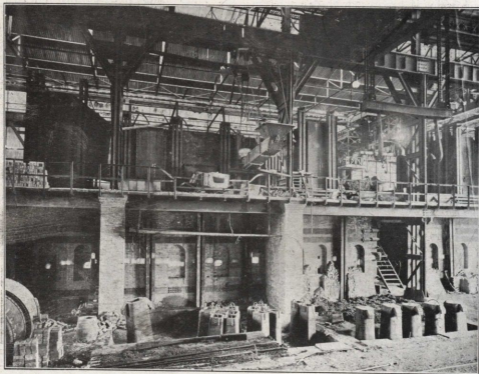
The building of the Hanyang Iron and Steel Works was started in 1890, Viceroy Chang Chih-tung being the chief promoter. The first consignment of machinery and furnaces was to have been erected in Canton, where Viceroy Chang Chih-tung was then presiding over the Liang Kwang Provinces. However, when he was shortly

works at Tayeh where the ore is, instead of at Hanyang. The latter, however, possessed better market facilities and advantages than Tayeh. It took fully three years to instal the machinery, and when the works were ready for occupation the difficulty of procuring suitable fuel called for consideration, but was met by importing it from Europe and afterwards from Kaipin.

H.E. SHENG KUNG-PAO

In 1897 an arrangement was made under which Sheng Kung-pao took over the works. Being head of the China Merchants' Steam Navigation Company and the telegraph, he was deemed the only man who could be entrusted with an enterprise of such magnitude and, moreover, while still a young man prospecting mines with a foreign engineer in his service, he had discovered the Tayeh ore mine. Sheng Kung-pao's first care was to prospect for a rich coal

as an ironworks proved to be a greater thing than he had bargained for. He struggled on manfully, though, until he was advised to send a representative abroad to make a thorough study of the industry, in order to introduce improvements into the plant then in existence and rectify the mistakes previously made. Being a man of perception he saw the wisdom of the timely suggestion and in 1903 sent the present general manager of the works, Mr. V. K. Lee, a native of Kiangsu, on a tour



THE HANYANG IRON AND STEEL WORKS
Steel Work Department

mine and he was rewarded by the discovery of the Pinghsiang coal field in the province of Kiangsi bordering on Hunan. He opened this up at once with the result that the Pinghsiang coal mine is now one of the most up-to-date coal mines of its kind in the world.

EUROPEAN ASSISTANCE SOUGHT

But, able as Sheng Kung-pao undoubtedly is, such a highly technical institution

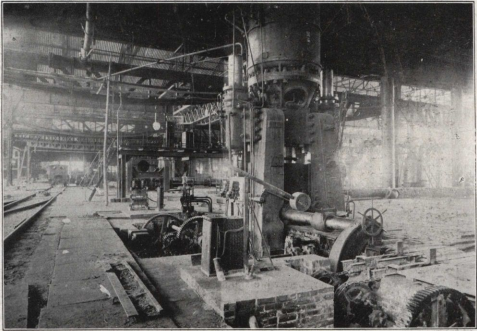
of inspection to centres in America, England, and on the Continent of Europe. Mr. Lee was assistant manager of the works before he went abroad about four years ago, and had taken great interest in his work. He took with him all the raw materials and iron and steel made by the old plant and was accompanied by two technical advisers, Mr. Thomas Hunt, M.I.M.E.,

who erected the steel works in the Kiangnan Arsenal and was at one time president of the Shanghai Society of Engineers, and Mr. Gustavus Leinung, M.E., the chief engineer of Pinghsiang Colliery. Together they visited most of the leading ironworks in the United States and Europe, and Mr. Lee had his raw materials and iron and steel products analysed and reported on by one of the foremost metallurgists of England, Mr. J. B. Stead,

ESTIMATED SUPPLY

It is estimated that the Tayeh Mine by open digging only, can supply one million tons of iron ore annually for a hundred years, and the Pinghsiang coal mine one million tons of good coking coal for five hundred years.

Tayeh and Pinghsiang both have a line of railway connected with good waterways, on which several steam lighters and tug-boats are in constant use. The Hanyang



ROLLING MILL DEPARTMENT

Cogging Mill and Bloom Shear

Bessemer medallist, who was recommended to him by the secretary of the Iron and Steel Institute in London. The report was most favourable, so it was decided to order a thoroughly modern plant. This has now been erected on the old site and the works are in a position to supply structural material of every kind for ship-building and architectural purposes and bridge-work, besides rails and fastenings, etc., etc.

Works, Pinghsiang, Colliery and Tayeh Mine now form a very valuable commercial concern which by Imperial sanction has been formed into a joint stock company. Over 20,000 men are employed in the three concerns, including a foreign staff of about sixty.

LIST OF FURNACES

At the present moment the works consists of the following installations :—

Blast Furnace Plant.—Two old blast furnaces, producing each up to 120 tons per day; two new blast furnaces, of which one is working and the other under construction, for the production of 250 tons each per day.

Steel Works Plant.—Six Siemens-Martin furnaces each producing 100 tons per day; meta-mixer of 150 tons capacity and another in course of erection; hydraulic stripper; one furnace charger; two pouring platforms with hydraulic car protector; four electric overhead travelling cranes.

Rolling Mill.—Two sets of ingot heating furnaces (four pits); two reheating furnaces with electric Wellmann charger; one cogging mill of 7,500 H.P.; one beam mill of 12,500 H.P.; one rail mill of 6,500 H.P.; one plate mill of 7,500 H.P.; two merchant bar mill of 150 H.P.

A physical and a chemical laboratory besides a sanitary department are also included in the equipment of the works, and the electric current for the supply of power and light is produced by two electric stations furnishing a direct current of 220 volts at a capacity of 1,800 K.W.



Shall I Ever Call Thee Friend?

Shall I ever call thee friend?

I who loved thee more than life,

Said 'My love' and wished 'My wife,'

Shall I come to call thee friend?

Better, better life should end!

Shall I ever call thee friend?

I who drew from those red lips

Love that all else did eclipse

Shall I come to call thee friend?

Better, better life should end!

Shall I ever call thee friend?

I who under passion's sway,

Shared thy soul the livelong day,

No! I cannot call thee friend,

Better, better life should end!

A. HOLLGATE-HILLS.



Lucky Numbers

An old mystic writer—John Heydon—says that:

Prosperous numbers are: 1, 2, 3, 4, 7, 9, 11, 13, 14.

Very good: 10, 16, 17, 19, 20, 22, 23, 26, 27.

Indifferent: 5, 6, 8, 12, 15, 18, 21; and

Bad: 24, 25, 28, 29, and 30.

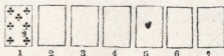
An Interesting Game of Patience

PATIENCE in its many and varied aspects is primarily a game for a single person; but in every instance it can also be played by two or more individuals, each with a pack of cards. The competition is frequently keen as to who can succeed in obtaining the best results. In China, one of these patience games has become a regular pursuit at gaming saloons, where the bank bets against the success of a player, who is allowed to deal out his own cards, and is thus able to protect himself against any possibility of questionable tactics on the part of the keepers of these saloons. Naturally, the odds betted are invariably at least thirty per cent. in favour of the bank. We are not recommending any games of patience for the purpose of gambling, either to a small or large extent but simply mention the fact of the existence of the game in this aspect.

CHINESE PATIENCE

The Chinese are notoriously a patient people, and the game played in the East has some very interesting features about it. It has base cards, as in the demon, but the bases are always the four aces. The lay of the cards, however, is more intricate, and the problem of how to reach success is much greater. This is the patience referred to on which considerable sums of money change hands, mostly into the hands of the gaming-house keepers. It came originally from the treaty ports in China; and while there may be local divergences in rules, the following may serve as the best form in which to play it:—

The cards are shuffled. In the gaming houses an official performs this feat very thoroughly, and the player is allowed to cut the pack himself. Seven cards are then laid out like this:—



One card is faced upwards and the rest are face downwards. The player then proceeds to cut a card face upward on number two and cards face downward on 3, 4, 5, 6, and 7. He then follows with one face upward on number three and cards face downwards on 4, 5, 6, and 7. He continues until he comes to the end of the line, so that each pack is topped with a card face upward, and twenty-eight cards have been placed out in this fashion.

Thus the packs are (taking a game as actually played):—



The process of play differs from the demon patience to a marked extent. The twenty-four cards in hand are turned up, one at a time, and the twenty-one stops can be released only one at a time by the removal of any of the column cards which are face upward, either by transfer to another packet, or by being played on to the bases. These, as stated, are started only by the aces, which go up as soon as they appear. The transfer is in the same way as in demon

patience, by alternate descent of colour, *e.g.*, in the above instance the two of spades can be placed on the three of diamonds, releasing the card under the two of spades. When a column becomes vacant it can only be filled by a king, or a packet with a king at its base. In the present instance before play actually begins from the hand the two of spades is transferred on to the three of diamonds, and the card below the two of spades may now be exposed. It proves to be the two of hearts, of no immediate value, so the player starts with the following packets of cards before him:—

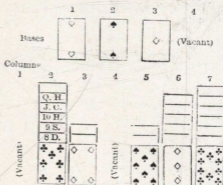


The player turns up the top card from his pack in hand. This proves to be the eight of diamonds. This will go on the nine of spades, allowing for the transference of the seven of clubs from No. 1 to No. 5, leaving the first column blank as there is no faced king to fill it.

Another card is now turned. It is the ace of hearts, and this forms the first base in the usual place above the columns. The two of hearts will play on to this from column four, thus releasing another card to be faced. This is the ace of spades, and makes another base, calling for the transfer of the two of spades to the base. The card to turn on column six is the ten of hearts, which is of no workable value.

The next card to turn up from the hand is the knave of clubs. This will go on the queen of hearts, permitting of the transfer of the ten of hearts and the three upturned cards in column five. The card to be turned on column four proves to be the ace of diamonds, which goes up as a base, and then the eight of spades is the turn-up

on column five. The position of the game now stands:—

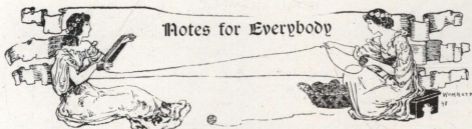


There remain in hand twenty-one cards, and another is now turned up. This is the king of spades, and it is placed in the vacancy in column one, with the result that all but one of the cards in column two, based by the queen of hearts, are at once transferred, exposing the six of diamonds as the only card left in column two. So far nothing has been accomplished with columns six and seven, and sixteen stops remain to be released in columns three, five, six and seven.

The object, of course, is to make up all the bases into full suits, and I may say that it is not done more than once in a hundred times, the ultimate position in a case of complete success being:—



This is a singularly entrancing patience game, and has the effect of leading to retrials of skill and luck again and again. It is this which commends Chinese patience to the gaming-houses, for everyone who plays the game and fails utterly is full of hope that he must do better the very next time. So difficult is it not only to accomplish but even to partly succeed in, that on an average a player cannot get more than ten cards on to bases.



Notes for Everybody

THE belief that illness is really the effort of Nature to right herself implies a reverent trust in the forces of one's own body; it gives us due respect for the disagreeable sensations of sickness, and it certainly assists us to get well. How many people, after a few days of minor illness, say they "feel so much better for it," and how vigorous the appetite and subsequent digestion of a healthy convalescent generally are! The first deep truth to lay hold of in connection with the body, and in regard to its daily, hourly culture, is this fact of its own faithfulness to itself and its laws of being; its patient endeavours to remedy the mistake of the brain that knows so little how to control it. Therefore, to learn how best, how most quietly, how most beneficially, to be ill, is often the first step towards learning how best, most quietly, most beneficially to be well.

For the Housekeeper

YORKSHIRE PARKIN

INGREDIENTS.— $\frac{1}{4}$ lb. of coarse oatmeal, $\frac{1}{4}$ lb. of flour, $\frac{1}{4}$ lb. of lard, 6 ozs. of treacle, $\frac{1}{4}$ lb. of brown sugar, $\frac{3}{4}$ oz. of ground ginger, $\frac{1}{4}$ oz. of mixed spice, quarter teaspoonful of carbonate of soda, some butter-milk or skim milk.

METHOD.—Mix oatmeal and flour together, then mix in soda and rest of dry ingredients. Warm the treacle and pour it in; then add sufficient milk or butter-milk to form into a stiff paste. Divide into a stiff paste. Divide into small flat cakes, and bake on a greased tin in a moderate oven. When partly done, brush over with milk to glaze them.

For Ladies

THE WEARING OF THE FICHU

THE importance of the fichu to a dress bodice cannot be overlooked, but to ensure its success the fichu needs careful draping,

otherwise it is no ornament, but rather an untidy-looking accessory. Different figures cannot be treated in one uniform manner. The thin woman with a narrow chest and shoulders must arrange her fichu in full folds and drape it about her figure so as to give the roundness that it lacks. Her sister of stouter build should not wear a fichu of much volume, and it ought to be arranged with careful precision and be secured in position with lace pins. A very slender woman may be allowed a style of dress that has been—and not inappropriately—styled floppy, but that sort of careless attire is fatal to the appearance of the woman of generous proportions.



For Bridge Players

NO TRUMPS

MAKE up your mind what suit you will establish first (and in which hand), and then do not retain the high cards in that suit in the other hand, lest you block it. And if both hands hold the same number of cards in the long suit (if, for instance, there are five spades in the hand), decide in which hand it will be most advisable to leave the final lead.

When your long suit is established, you need not by any means, feel bound to play it straight out. Rather look around to see whether you have an odd king or queen that you can safely make good first—that is, whether you can make it good without allowing the adversaries to come in with their long suit. Thus, if you hold the master card in their suit, you can quite safely proceed to establish a short-suit King: for if you omit to do this now, before playing out your long suit, your adversaries may discard all losing cards, making it impossible for your King to make. You can also attempt *finesse* under these conditions, since it will not harm you if they do not come off.

Retain your command of the adversaries' suit until you know one or other of them has no more cards left of that suit. It may easily happen that the adversary holding the long suit has no other card of re-entry, and so he fails to make it. On the other hand do not carry this rule to an absurdity. If you hold three to the Ace and Dummy Queen, Jack and another, you may just as well put your Ace first round and leave Dummy to protect the third round - which is all you will need to do.

There is one common error to which attention must be drawn. A Diamond is led, of which you hold the Queen twice guarded, and Dummy lays down the Jack and another. You say "Well, that Jack cannot possibly make anyhow," and you play it. The third player covers it with the Ace and returns the suit; and where are you? "In the soup"—and all through a silly piece of play. Even suppose the Jack *does* make, your Queen is left undefended; and it is far better to defend the *third* round than to win the first.

And just as you should endeavour to hold the master card as late as possible, so also do not mind allowing your adversaries to make a trick or two in your own long suit, for, by so doing you have a hope of establishing that suit for the stronger hand. Thus, if you hold five spades to the Queen, 10, while Dummy holds three to the King, lead out your King to tempt the Ace, and then allow Jack to make on

the second round. In this way you will have a small spade to lead from Dummy's hand, which will probably enable you to make three remaining spades.



For Golfers

BLISTERS IN GOLF.

PHYSICAL discomfort of any sort is an effectual bar to good golf; blistered hands may sound a small matter, nevertheless at the time they occasion very real inconvenience. With a little forethought, however, even the softest hands may be made nearly blister proof if for two or three days before beginning golf some whisky be rubbed well into the palms two or three times a day. Even after a blister is formed this remedy will entirely take away the feeling of heat and irritation—if anything more be required, iodine is an admirable application, the whiskey must be rubbed in first, or it will remove the iodine. Probably any spirit would be efficacious for toughening purposes or an astringent, such as a solution of alum. Sometimes callosities are formed at the base of fingers, and give some trouble; they can easily be kept in check by pumice-stone; thus, after a month's play, or less, the hands will assume the consistency and toughness of a pair of old-shooting-boots, which is their ideal condition for golf.

Would Start Her

"My wife is prolonging her visit. I need her at home, but it seems useless to write suggesting that she return."

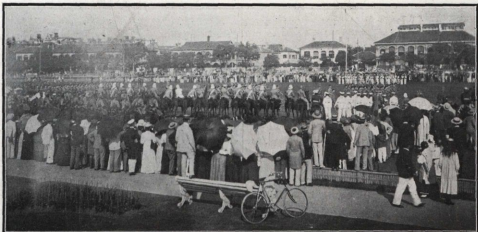
"Get one of the neighbours to suggest it."



S.S. "FENGTIEN" ONE OF THE SHANGHAI-TIENTSIN FAVOURITES

OUR POSTCARD ALBUM

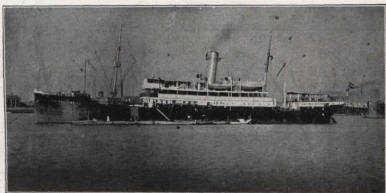
WE will send a free copy of "Social Shanghai" to any one who will send us any interesting photos with a condensed description attached, similar to the following examples:—



A REVIEW HELD ON THE SHANGHAI RACE COURSE BY COUNT VON WALDERSEE DURING THE BOXER RISING

DEAR FATHER,

I am sending you an old photo out of my album showing a grand review which took place on the Race Course in the Autumn of 1900 when the Boxer Rising was in full force. Field-Marshal von Waldersee was appointed Chief of the Allied Forces and while he was passing through Shanghai *en route* to Peking, a fine review was given which he inspected. The Indian Troops were here at the time, also the Annamites from Saigon and, of course, our Volunteers turned out in full force, so you can imagine it made a very interesting sight.



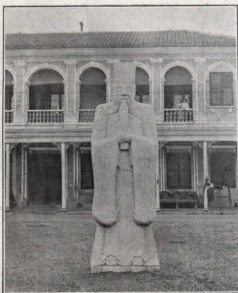
ONE OF THE FINE HAMBURG-AMERICA STEAMERS, THAT CARRIES PASSENGERS TO AND FROM TSINGTAU

DEAR NAN,

I have just come back from Tsingtau where I spent a stunning time this summer. I herewith send you a photo of the steamer I travelled by. Everybody now is preparing for the winter festivities which begin in earnest with the Races.

D. E.

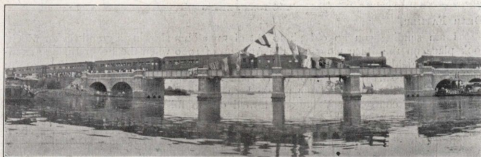
This is a picture of a stone image representing a priest which stands in front of the Ewo Stables. It is two or three times as big as an ordinary man, and must have been taken from the vicinity of some ancestral tomb, where they are usually set for the service of the dead.



Photo

Denniston & Sullivan

ONE OF TWO ANCIENT CHINESE STONE GUARDS
STANDING IN FRONT OF EWO STABLES



THE SHANGHAI-NANKING RAILWAY BRIDGE AT HENLI

DEAR NORA,

We all went to the regatta at Henli, and enjoyed ourselves awfully. We played "Simon says thumbs up" in the train all the way home, and went to a dinner dance afterwards at Kalee, so you can imagine how tired we were when midnight came.

DOROTHY.



HEADQUARTERS OF THE BOY SCOUTS AT WOOSUNG

DEAR TOM,

Herewith a snapshot of the Shanghai Boy Scouts' Headquarters at Woosung, where we have had some fine outings, and expect to have many more.

DICK.

I am sending you this picture
of Weihaiwei as a reminder of
happy days spent there.



Photo

MARKET DAY IN WEIHAIWEI

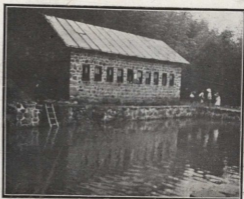
R.G.J.



SMOKING ROOM ON THE S.S. "KOONSHING"

It is most difficult
to get a good picture
of an interior view of
a steamer, and so I am
rather proud of the
accompanying photo,
which is not bad for
an amateur.

Doesn't the swimming pool look
deserted now that the summer is gone?
I send it as a reminder of many happy
times.



Photo

C. E. L. Ozorio

SWIMMING POOL AT MOKANSHAN



THE PAVILION OF THE JUNIOR GOLF CLUB AT THE HONGKEW RECREATION GROUND

DEAR DAD,

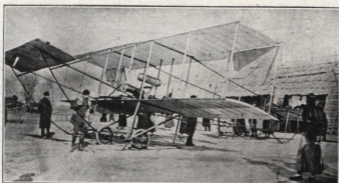
I promised to take a snapshot of the Golf Pavilion at the Hongkew Recreation Ground so here it is. It is a very useful institution as we have any amount of enthusiastic golfers at this end of the town.

J. T.



THE THOMAS HANBURY COFFEE HOUSE

This is a photo of the Hanbury Coffee House which you, perhaps, know was called after Sir Thomas Hanbury because he subscribed a considerable amount towards establishing it. It is a most useful institution and has been the means of assisting a great many people. Every winter a series of most successful concerts are held in the concert hall, at which every one who possesses any entertaining talent is glad to help, as sailors in port are the principal guests, and they are as a rule very appreciative and easy to entertain.



Photo

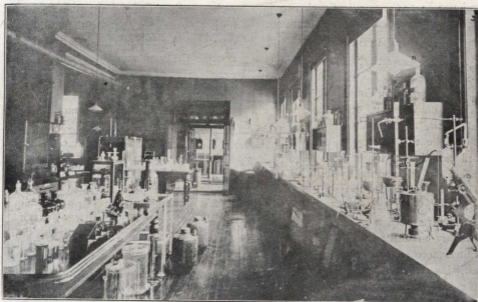
Rembrandt

THE LATE MONSIEUR VALLON'S AIRSHIP AT KIANGWAN

DEAR UNCLE,

This is a photo of the airship in which Monsieur Vallon lost his life a few months ago. Nobody ever knew the real reason why it came to grief so suddenly nor will they ever know now.

DICK.



SHANGHAI MUNICIPAL LABORATORY

For the protection of the Public Health

DEAR UNCLE,

Herewith a photo of the Municipal Laboratory which is furnished with all the scientific apparatus that is necessary for the protection of the public health and is under the able supervision of Dr. Stanley, our health officer.

JOHN.



Garden Notes

Specially written for "Social Shanghai"



The Flower Garden

THERE are many signs in the garden which indicate only too well that Autumn is here, warning us of the approaching winter. Usually we have at this particular season a long spell of cloudless days and bright sunshine, making work in the garden a pleasure, and helping somewhat to make up for the deficiency of flowers with the beautiful and rich colouring of the foliage of the many different trees and shrubs as they gradually change into the various shades and tints of Autumn.

CHRYSANTHEMUMS

Although the variety of flowers is scarce, we yet have the well-known favourite, the chrysanthemum, which is rightly named the Autumn Queen. Go where one will during the next month or so it will be the most popular and conspicuous flower both inside and out, and rightly so. Though it is brought to quite a high state of perfection by the native gardener, under ordinary circumstances, given a little more knowledge of the varieties, and a proper method of cultivation, it might still be brought to beat all records, even of the West. The present is a good time to select the varieties and colours that one likes best for another year, providing there is plenty of room in the reserve garden. A dozen plants or so of each colour should be sufficient to retain, which would produce enough cuttings to stock an

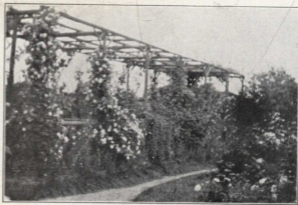
ordinary garden, and by this means you are able to grow your own plants and to fill up the flower-beds and borders to suit your own taste, taking care that each variety and colour is distinctly labelled.

The Reserve Garden

As it is not always convenient to plant out the spring flowers, owing to the flower-beds being filled up mostly with chrysanthemums till quite late in the autumn, it is most essential that one should have a reserve garden where plants can be grown until they are needed for their flowering quarters. By this means it is possible to arrange the various flowers and to grow exactly what one needs.

PLANTING

The list of seeds given last month should



A PERGOLA

by now be well advanced and the young seedlings large enough for transplanting, encouragement should be given by planting them in a well prepared bed, and even going so far as to give them a little

protection by placing them in a cold frame, especially the more tender things as dianthus, phlox, larkspurs, stocks, etc. A cold frame is easily made by placing a few boards around a seedling bed, taking care that it slopes towards the south and that the back is made higher than the front, it is not absolutely necessary to cover the top with glass lights, as a good piece of canvas, or even the reed blinds which are used for shading purposes, are quite all right for protecting the plants from the cold winds. One of our popular flowers the seed of which should be sown during this month or the early part of next is the

the border. In sowing sweet peas in the open, the ground should be deeply dug and heavily manured.

BULBS

The present is also a good time for planting bulbs and no time should be lost in selecting and preparing the ground ready for their reception, both daffodils and hyacinths providing the new bulbs are sound can nearly always be relied upon for flowering but not so with tulips, often the bulbs when they arrive out here look in splendid condition though it needs the eye of an expert to tell whether they will flower or not. When planting the bulbs



Photo

A GROUP OF ALOES

Mrs. Sneathlage

sweet peas, where a quantity of these favourite flowers is wanted for cut purposes, they should be sown in the reserve garden where they can be trained up like ordinary garden peas, it is a mistake to sow the seed in rows in an ordinary flower border, unless there is plenty of room and they are needed to screen up any unsightly place. A good plan is to sow them first of all in pots, putting from five to six seeds in a cold frame and just giving them protection from the cold frosty winds. In the spring they can be turned out of their pots, and planted where they are to flower, placing them in round batches in different parts of

in the open it is a good plan to use plenty of sand, which not only keeps the soil open and porous but helps to preserve the bulbs from rotting in the wet spring. Bulbs that are needed for forcing and indoor decoration should after they are potted be placed together and covered over with several inches of light soil or sand, where they can be left until they have made plenty of roots. When the growth begins to show, they should be removed into the greenhouse a few at a time so as not to have all the flowers open at once, after potting they do not need any water if they are plunged or covered over as

stated above, until they are taken into the greenhouse when they can be watered as occasion requires. Quite an easy and interesting way of growing bulbs is by growing them in water, especially so with hyacinths, only the best bulbs should be used to produce good results. Special glasses are used for the mode of culture which may be obtained from the stores. Having got your bulbs fill the glass with water and place the bulb in the glass, see that the water is close to but hardly touching the base of the bulb. Then place them in a dark cellar or room where the temperature may not fall below thirty-five nor rise above forty-five degrees,

here let them remain for several weeks, or until their roots have grown into the water three or four inches, taking care that any water during this period which is lost by evaporation be made good. When the roots have attained the length stated remove them to a room in which they are to bloom, having placed them in their final quarters turn them daily so that all sides may get an equal share of light. Place supports to the flower spikes before they get too heavy, the earlier this is done the better. Should the water at any time become foul run it off, rinse the glass out and refill with tepid water.

J. G.



The Borrowed Mirror

"WHAT will other people think?" is the most cowardly phrase in use in society.

Only weak men stand in fear of the censure of the neighbourhood.

Whatever is great in life brings down censure upon the head of the doer.

A man who lives, moves, and has his being in other people's opinions has not risen to the level of animal intelligence. The dog and horse are at least sincere and natural in all their acts.

Why not dress your life before your own mirror?

Look for your reflection in your own mind. There is a secret judge of all your acts within you. Conscience is your private opinion of yourself.

Why borrow a thing when you possess it yourself? What does it matter what others think of your actions? What do *you* think of them?

Some men crouch, crawl, and skulk all their lives. They are cowed by a whisper; their purpose is shaken by a look. They run like sheep before somebody's opinion, though they would return blow for blow if they were attacked on the highway.

They are larded, greased, and curled wax figures. Whenever they move you know that Public Opinion has pulled a wire somewhere. When they speak you know what they will say. They are not men enough to offend.

The ogre, Public Opinion, slays more originality and individuality than all the barbarous superstitious codes put together. It is the modern Moloch before which we all meekly bend.

That shameful hypocrisy which permeates society everywhere is born of the fear of other people's opinions. Sincerity and plain speaking are at a premium everywhere. We lie from morning until night, and pretend to things we abhor.

Turn once upon that lazy braggart, Public Opinion, and see it scamper away.

It is our latest idol, the modern social Juggernaut.

Henli Regatta

THE Autumn Regatta has once again provided a delightful holiday for many Shanghai residents, and also a means of healthy competition for those who took a practical part in it. About fifty houseboats lined each side of the Quinsan Reach, and the small craft that flitted about all the time reminded one of Henley in England to some small extent, but the relationship it must be confessed was a very distant one, as our Henli on a gala day is much more peaceful and quiet than its name-sake in England.

HOUSEBOATS

Amongst the houseboats present was a big Chinese boat, which was recently purchased by Mr. P. Fowler, and fitted up in European fashion. In spite of its unusually large dimensions it proved none too big to accommodate the numerous guests who were entertained during the week-end by the genial owner. Several canoes lent a picturesque note to the pretty scene, and now and then a tiny white-winged sailing boat, flitted past. Motor boats of various descriptions were to be seen and heard, and graceful two-oared sculls manipulated by ladies occasionally passed by. The ugliness and noisiness of the steam launches used by the Umpires and the Press were no doubt balanced by their utility, otherwise their presence could have been dispensed with, with considerable advantage.

WAR JUNKS MISSING

A picturesque note was missing this year in the absence of the fleet of Chinese War Junks, which has always stood by to enforce law and order. The troublous times probably called for their presence in some other part of the country, where their services could be of more use. There was certainly no evidence of disturbance at Henli as everything looked delightfully quiet and rural.



CANOE OF VARIOUS DESIGNS LENT A PICTURESQUE ASPECT TO THE PRETTY SCENE

THE INTERNATIONAL EIGHTS

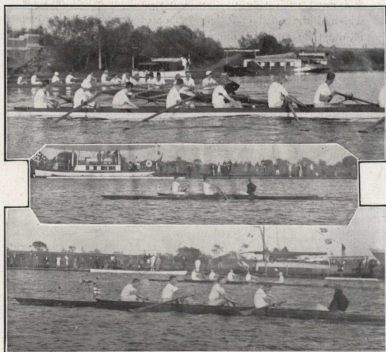
The International Eights was the great event of the day, and proved to be a very exciting race. Only three competitors took part, Germany, England, and Scotland. England started with a slight lead, then Scotland got ahead of her, and at the mile post the position was once more renewed and England was leading. A quarter of a mile from the finish the Germans forged to the front while England was several lengths behind and Scotland seemed quite

out of it. Suddenly the last-named seemed to take a second lease of life and passed the English boat in fine style, then by making a stupendous effort got level with the Germans, and when they passed our houseboat they appeared to be leading by a few feet. So close was the finish that it was impossible for any one but the umpires to say which was victorious, and great were the rejoicings of the German community who were present when it was announced

Breuer, J. Busch, C. Fiebig, H. Lehmann, R. H. Bouncken (stroke), and T. W. Mitchell (cox).

THE JUNIOR INTERNATIONAL FOURS

Four crews competed in this race, America, Germany, England and Scotland. Unfortunately this competition was marred by several casualties. The German and English boats got mixed up at the beginning and a second start had to be made,



Photo

Ab Fong

FINISH OF CLUB EIGHTS, C. H. RUTHERFORD'S CREW IN FOREGROUND

ENGLISH WINNING INTERNATIONAL PAIRS

CLOSE RACE, FINISH OF INTERNATIONAL FOURS. ENGLISH CREW IN THE FOREGROUND WINNING. GERMAN CREW (FAR AWAY)

that the victory had fallen to their fine crew. I may mention incidentally that I became so excited when the Scotch crew made their wonderful effort that I quite forgot to use my camera, although I had an excellent opportunity of doing so.

The names of the German team were: G. Reichel, P. Walter, H. Schoeyel, H.

shortly after which a member of the English crew caught a crab, which put his boat out of the running. America had the race in hand all the time, and won easily, and in a strong contest which took place between Scotland and Germany for second place the latter made a bad foul.

THE SCULLS

In this race four competitors took part: Berthel, Thomas, Molnar and Drummond. Berthel won by six lengths, covering the distance of a mile and a half in 12 min. 40 sec. Thomas was second and Molnar third.

by Bouncken, who proved to be a magnificent stroke. "A." Co. lost by a quarter of a length only.

Names of the German Crew:—H. Breuer, J. Busch, R. H. Bouncken (stroke), T. W. Mitchell (cox).

Names of "A." Co.:—R. W. Wells,

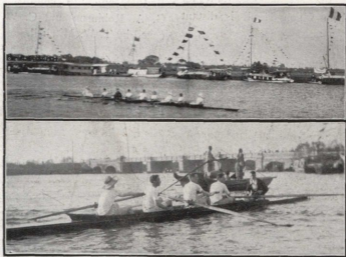


Photo
SCOTCH EIGHT GOING OUT

Photo
SCOTCH JUNIOR FOURS

AMERICAN FOUR v. POLICE

This race was a walk over for the Police who turned out a very fine crew, and won by several hundred yards, in record time.

E. S. Little, D. M. Graham, D. E. M. Drummond (stroke), W. A. Birchall (cox).

The Scratch Eight competition which terminated the programme, was so late in starting that it was run almost

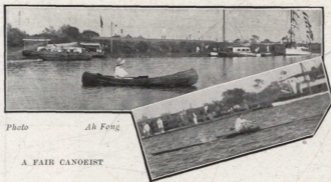


Photo
Ah Feng

A FAIR CANOEIST

E. M. BERTHEL, WINNER IN THE SCULLS

THE S.V.C. FOURS

Exciting competition marked this race and again Germany was stroked to victory

in the dark, and as several casualties occurred it was decided to row it over again.

Committee: D. M. Graham, Captain; G. Baerwald, Hon. Treasurer; T. W. Mitchell, Hon. Secretary; C. H. Rutherford, J. D. Read, and S. G. Berry.

Thus ended a very pleasant outing, after which hundreds of spectators left at sundown by the six o'clock train for Shanghai, from which Henli is distant about an hour's journey.

THE INTERPORT REGATTA

Again lovely weather favoured the contest between Tientsin oarsmen and Shanghai. The latter won two out of the three events. Lieut. R. Bacon won the Sculling competition for Tientsin from Shanghai, who were represented by E. M. Berthel, and the Pairs was gained by G. A. Robinson and C. W. O. Mayne, coxed by T. W. Mitchell.



Reading from left to right—

Top left photo.

.. right ..

Bottom left photo.

.. right ..

S. THATCHER, D. WHITE, C. H. RUTHERFORD

C. W. O. MAYNE, D. WHITE, D. M. GRAHAM

THE AMERICAN JUNIOR FOUR: BROWN, C. F. LUNT, S. THATCHER,
W. A. BIRCHAL

W. LUNT

The Interport Fours was a very fine race and was won by the Shanghai team which was as follows: Robinson, Mayne, Busch, Bouncken (stroke), Miller (cox).

OFFICIALS

P. L. Byrne, Esq. Umpire
W. F. Susemihl, Esq. ... Referee
E. T. Byrne, Esq. Starter

Brodie A. Clark, Esq. ... } Judges
P. L. Byrne, Esq. }
G. H. Potts, Esq. } Timekeepers
D. C. Hutchison, Esq. ... }
R. W. MacCabe, Esq. ... Press Launch
S. R. C. Committee—D. M. Graham,
Captain; C. Fiebig, Acting Hon. Treas-
urer; T. W. Mitchell, Hon. Secretary;
C. H. Rutherford, and S. G. Berry.



Photo

An Hong

"FOAM" YACHT CLUB HEADQUARTERS AT FINISH OF HENLI REGATTA



EDITORIAL NOTES

"SOCIAL SHANGHAI" has been published regularly in the first week of each month for the last three months, and has contained all the previous month's events, that were worth recording, yet no one has taken the trouble to note the fact, although when it was late every one was usually very keen on accentuating its tardiness. This month it is a few days later than we intended as we had to hold back the Cricket Club, Clay Pigeon Competition and Mr. Hardoon's garden to make room for Hankow and local events, which took up more space than usual.

We are now getting ready a Revolutionary Number which will, I think, prove interesting both now and in years to come, more especially as Hankow is likely to become a most important part of China in the future. I have been fortunate in securing excellent pictures of the war, also many of the principal hong, stores, clubs, etc. in Hankow.



ALL communications to be addressed to Mrs. MINA SHORROCK, 17 The Bund.

WEDDINGS

Richard—Harding

Richard—Napier

More than usual interest was a double wedding which took place at the Union Church on the 14th, between Miss M. Richard and Mr. N. L. Napier and Miss F. A. Richard and Mr. H. I. Harding. The Rev. Timothy Richard, father of the brides, performed the service owing to the absence, through sickness, of the Rev. C. E. Darwent. The choir was in attendance and Mr. R. C. Young presided at the organ. The church had been most artistically decorated for the occasion by Mrs. Canning and Miss Barry, with a profusion of graceful bamboo and other foliage intermingled with white

exotics. The most effective part of the decorations being five wedding bells composed of white flowers, and foliage.

At the time appointed for the weddings to take place the two brides entered the church accompanied respectively by Mr. Morgan and Mr. Canning. The bridal gowns of lustrous Shentu silk crepe, were made by Madame Chauvin after the simple lines now in vogue. They were trimmed with exquisite embroidery composed of crystal beads on net, with here and there a big Roman pearl interwoven in the design. This trimming appeared in the yokes and also on the skirts, while the tunics were bordered with handsome white



Photo

A DOUBLE WEDDING

Rembrandt

RICHARD—HARDING

RICHARD—NAPIER

ribbon fringe. The dainty under sleeves which appeared beneath the kimono sleeves were of soft *ninon* festooned with a double row of pearls. The bridal bouquets were white carnations, roses and tuber roses intermingled with asparagus ferns, and the veils which were composed of fine white tulle were fastened with orange blossom and myrtle, a small posy of which also decorated the left sides of the corsages.

Miss Mary wore a lovely pearl and emerald pendant, and Miss Florence a beautifully designed platinum and diamond pendant, which were both gifts from the respective bridegrooms.

The brides were attended by their two sisters, Miss Eleanor and Miss Margaret Richard, who wore gowns of notably artistic design and colouring. They were composed of that most aptly-named material known as bloom silk, in a delicate shade of oyster pink. The little square yokes and under sleeves were of fine cream fish net, and a tunic effect was attained by wide bands of the material veiled in platinum gauze and edged with electric blue and pink cord. A big motif of soft blue appeared just above the waist of the prettily-fashioned bodices. The hats worn with these gowns were of white *crin* which looked like silver. They were lined with black velvet, and on each side of the high crowns clusters of pink roses and dark green foliage were effectively arranged. Both carried shower bouquets of pink carnations and *La France* roses, and Miss Mary wore a gold pendant studded with emeralds, while her sister had on a gold chain bracelet. Both were gifts from the bridegrooms.

Mr. Dixon acted as best man for Mr. Napier, while Mr. Mackinnon filled the same position for Mr. Harding. After the church ceremony a very large number of friends attended a reception held at the residence of the bride's father.

Sanday—Moon

AN exceedingly pretty wedding took place at Holy Trinity Cathedral on the 12th of October between Miss Ethel May Sanday and Mr. Reginald James Moon. The Rev. A. J. Walker performed the service which was choral, and Mr. Hurry presided at the organ. The Cathedral was prettily decorated for the occasion and many friends attended the service. The bride, who was given away by Mr. H. G. Curran, wore a most becoming gown of white satin, made with an over dress of white *ninon*, which was trimmed effectively with Irish point lace. She carried an artistic bouquet of white roses, and wore a gold curb bracelet which was a gift from the bridegroom. The bridal veil of transparent white chiffon was fastened with a coronet of orange blossom. Miss Helen Ware, who officiated as maid of honour, wore a daintily fashioned white silk gown trimmed with lace insertion. Her hat was of white Leghorn straw trimmed with roses, and instead of the regulation bouquet, a basket of roses was carried, and she wore a gold brooch, presented by the bridegroom as a souvenir of the occasion. She was assisted by Masters Curran and Purton, who wore pretty white suits and hats.

A reception was held later on in the afternoon by Mrs. Curran, who wore a becoming grey silk gown relieved with cream lace. The happy couple left for Japan where the honeymoon was spent. The bride wore a travelling gown of Shantung silk and a black hat trimmed with roses.



Taylor—Raper

MR. ALFRED LLWELLYN TAYLER was married to Miss Lilian Raper on the afternoon of the 25th, at the Holy Trinity Cathedral. The bridegroom is perhaps more widely known as "Valdar," the clever

artist who has sketched most of the cartoons which have appeared on the front page of the *National Review* for several years past.

The Rev. A. J. Walker performed the service, and the church was prettily decorated with white exotics and green foliage.

The bride looked charming in a most artistic gown of softest white silk crepe, trimmed with wide insertion heavily embroidered with filoselle. The graceful

Miss Lyn Jones was the only bridesmaid and wore a becoming gown of Wattier blue silk, trimmed with black satin. Her hat was a wide brimmed black chip, with outspreading black wings, and she also wore a very beautiful opal and pearl nouveau art pendant, which was the gift of the bridegroom.

Two little boys, Masters Reginald Curran and Geoffrey Purton, who took a prominent part in the ceremony as pages, were dressed in white suits faced with pale blue, their



Photo

THE TAYLER - RAPER WEDDING GROUP

Rembrandt

tunic was bordered with the latter, while the shoulders were draped with it, and a long sash of silk crepe finished with fringe fell from the waist to near the edge of the long graceful train. She carried a shower bouquet of exquisite white carnations and roses, intermingled with long strands of asparagus ferns, and her veil was of finest tulle, arranged in a very becoming fashion under a coronet of orange blossom, a garniture of which also appeared at the edge of the tunic.

waistcoats also being of pale blue. White felt hats fastened back with a pale blue rosette completed their effective costumes, and both wore gold scarf pins which had been presented to them by the bridegroom.

A large number of friends attended a reception given at the Isolation Hospital immediately after the ceremony, by Miss Bradford, who wore a dove-colored voile gown trimmed with filoselle embroidery to match, and relieved with cream lace. Her

hat of black crin was trimmed with ostrich plumes and lined with emerald green velvet.

Included in the wedding gifts was a very handsome service of solid silver fruit knives and forks which was presented by the bridegroom's co-directors, also a tea service of beaten silver by the principals of the Arts and Crafts Co. Another acceptable gift was a handsome silver rose bowl sent by Captain and Mrs. Kirton, while the bride's fellow-nurses

which was worn a black picture hat with large pale blue wings.

King—Adams

MR. ROBERT CHARLES ADAMS, youngest son of A. R. Adams, Esq., of Dover, and Far Eastern Representative of the Linotype Machinery, Ltd., was married on the 19th to Miss Annie Sophia King, second eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. King of Lincoln.



MR. AND MRS. ADAMS ON THEIR WEDDING TOUR IN HONGKONG

gave her a set of silver-mounted toilet accessories.

Captain Kirton, who gave away the bride, proposed the health of the bride and bridegroom, and Mr. C. Wingrove, who acted in the capacity of best man, responded to the toast of the bridesmaid.

The bride's travelling dress was of Nocturne blue ocelline trimmed with embroidered passementerie of the same shade and relieved with cream lace, with

The wedding took place in the Peak Church, Hongkong, the service being performed by Rev. A. Johnston. The bride, who was given away by Mr. D. Roderick McKenzie, wore a white travelling gown and a big white picture hat trimmed with black. Miss Sallie G. White acted as bridesmaid. The honeymoon was spent in motoring round Hongkong, after which Mr. and Mrs. Adams returned to Shanghai and are now resident at Kalee.

SOCIAL SIDELIGHTS

BY BELLE HEATHER

"All things that pass
Are woman's looking glass."

Then and Now

LAST month most of the important paragraphs quoted from the foreign newspapers concerned the cause and effects of the great floods in China, while this month they are almost exclusively about the Revolution which at the present time occupies the mind of the public to the exclusion of almost everything else.

Not only is the attention of people in China, riveted on what is happening at Peking now, but also that of the whole world, as the future of China and its teeming population depends to a great extent on the continuance to a finish of the conflict between the Rebels and Imperialists. Nearly all the sympathy of the man in the street leans towards the revolutionists, who seem to have the situation in hand to a much greater extent than was generally anticipated, but whether the organization is strong enough to attain complete victory remains to be seen.



Effect of Revolution on Commerce

It is a remarkable fact that every time rents in Shanghai have commenced to go down a rising or disturbance of some sort has arrived which has made them go promptly up again. At the present time houses of every and any description are already in great demand, and all the hotels and boarding-houses are full. The Land Investment shares were the first to feel the effect and show a consequent increase in value, and I also notice that Astor House shares have risen considerably in value since the refugees began to crowd into Shanghai. I am told that some of the stores are being unusually well patronised,

and the railways and steamers are tremendously busy. So it is an ill-wind that blows nobody good.



An Irreparable Loss

ON the other hand the Chinese have sustained a loss that they can never again make good, namely the reputation of being honest and straightforward in their business dealings. The attitude taken by them with regard to Native Bank Orders has effectually shaken much of the confidence that has so far existed in the honesty of the Chinese business man, and no longer can it be said of the latter that "his word is his bond." The fact that the Government is largely to blame for this unfortunate state of affairs goes considerably further than anything else in gaining sympathy for the Rebels, as it is generally argued that if the latter do not succeed in improving matters they cannot very well make them much worse than they are now. The present time is certainly a very anxious one for a great many people, more especially for those who possess property or business firms in the outports. The Shanghai foreign Settlements are said to be quite safe and it certainly is to be hoped so as it is simply overflowing with people of all nationalities from all parts of the country, and the amount of wealth here now must be enormous.



False Alarm

I DARESAY our friends at home will be much concerned to learn that Shanghai City has fallen into the hands of the rebels, and proceed to picture us in dire straits, whereas everything is going on entirely as usual just as though nothing of any moment was happening.

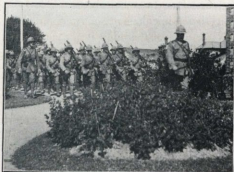
An Intercepted Letter

DEAR NINA,

I must tell you about an enjoyable *al fresco* tiffin which took place one recent Sunday afternoon at Wayford, Mr. and Mrs. A. Samson's pretty house on Siccawei Road. The occasion, I must hasten to explain, was a route march by "A" Co. of our S.V.C., of which Mr. Samson was for thirteen years an active member, and only resigned to join the Reserve Co when his two stepsons joined "A" Co. In spite of his resignation, his old company continues to hold a high place in his esteem, and when he heard that the route march was to take place, he invited the whole company to partake of their tiffin at Wayford, where the lawn was arranged with comfortable chairs and little tables, and an unlimited quantity of refreshments, liquid and otherwise, was supplied.

AN AMUSING INCIDENT

Mrs. Samson had also asked a number of lady friends to tiffin amongst whom I was included. Each lady guest was presented



THE ARRIVAL OF THE "A" COMPANY AT WAYFORD

with a badge composed of the company's colours—black and red—which also appeared in the table decorations. After tiffin I



"Wayford" 16^A Siccawei Road, Shanghai

took a few snapshots, but as my camera was only a small one, the company had to be divided into sections, so the various nationalities of the members was made an excuse for doing so. The first to "fall-in" to be photographed was the Scottish contingent. When they were lined up ready for action, I noticed half-a-dozen men in the group about whose nationality I had "*ma doots*." When questioned as to a lawful cause for being there, ridiculous reasons were put forward, such as, that a great aunt or a great-great-grand mother had been a Scotch woman. However, I quickly settled the matter by making each man, say after me, the following well-known simple Scottish sentence: "It's a braw bricht minlicht nicht the nicht Mrs. Richt," after which the group was considerably reduced, as the spurious members all failed to pass muster and retired amidst much laughter.

The Scottish group is therefore guaranteed purely Scotsmen, but the others I will not answer for, as one member of the Company caused a great deal of amusement by claiming to belong to every nationality, and insisting on coming into every picture on the slimest and most ridiculous of reasons. When all were duly photo-



1. THE SCOTCH CONTINGENT

2. THE WELSH CONTINGENT

3. THE IRISH CONTINGENT



FOUR WELL-KNOWN NON-COMS.

graphed, Captain Pilcher proposed a vote of thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Samson to which the former replied, and a little later the Company "fell in," and after giving three hearty cheers for the host and hostess they marched away, and thus brought to an end, what I have heard described by one of the members, as "the pleasantest time I have ever had in connection with my volunteer 'pidgin.'" It certainly was an enjoyable



1. A CONVIVIAL
GROUP
PARTAKING OF
TIFFIN ON
THE LAWN



2. THE MOUNTED
SECTION
LINKING PONIES
IN THE
COMPOUND

1. THE OFFICERS OF
"A" COMPANY AND
THE HOST
AND HOSTESS



2. ANOTHER GROUP
INCLUDING
VARIOUS NATIONALITIES



time, its principal charm lying in its simplicity and informality. No one was taxed to entertain, as the men entertained themselves, and it was not prolonged unduly.

I took many other photographs which I regret I have not sufficient room at my disposal to include.

Yours as ever,

DULCIE.



THE ENGLISH CONTINGENT

The charge for announcements of Births and Marriages is \$1 payable in advance.

Birth

CUMMING.—On 19th October, 1911, at No. 11 Jessfield Road, Shanghai, the wife of F. A. Cumming, of a son.

Deaths

ALLAN.—On 8th August, 1911, at Buchlyvie, Scotland, John M. Allan, one of the constructors of the Kiangnan Arsenal.

CAMPBELL.—On 8th October, 1911, at 48 Great Western Road, Margaret, the dearly loved only daughter of Hugh and Ethel Campbell, aged 19 months.

CHAMUIL.—On 12th October, 1911, at the General Hospital, Shanghai, Marie Therese Chamuil.

CIVILINI.—On 23rd October, 1911, at the Shanghai General Hospital, G. P. Civilini, Examiner, I. M. Customs, aged 72 years.

CRUZ.—On 28th October, 1911, at Shanghai, Francisco X. de Cruz, aged 47 years.

ELIAS.—On 7th October, 1911, at Irene Lodge, Seymour Road, Shanghai, Ruchel Irene, the dearly beloved wife of R. H. Elias, aged 40 years.

WAVELL.—On 25th October, 1911, at 9 Carter Road, Shanghai, Cicerley Grace, the dearly loved twin daughter of Captain and Mrs. H. A. Wavell, aged 1 year and 4 months.

KENNEDY.—On 16th September, 1911, at the Peak Hospital, Hongkong, Septimus Gray Kennedy, of the staff of Messrs. Butterfield & Swire.

LITTLE.—On 3rd October, 1911, at his residence Whithill, Blechill, Blechingley, Surrey, England, Louis Stromeyer Little, F.R.C.S., England, etc., for many years Surgeon to the General Hospital, Shanghai.

MALCOLM.—On 19th the October, 1911, at the General Hospital, Thomas Henry Malcolm, late Master of the China Navigation S.N. Co.'s s.s. *Tamsui*, aged 44 years.

MARTIN.—On 19th October, 1911, at Victoria Nursing Home, Shanghai, Grace Ethel, youngest daughter of the late Alex. Martin, of Godfrey House, Woolwich, aged 27 years.

PILLOW.—On 16th October, 1911, at Mengtze, Yunnan Province, James Bath Pillow

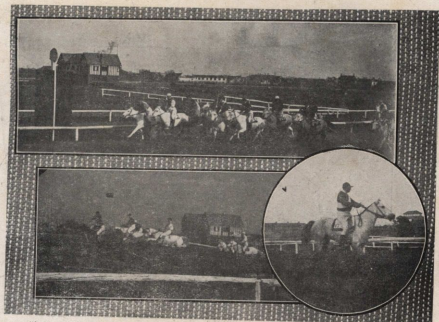
STRATTON.—On 17th October, 1911, at Calgary, Alberta, David Stratton, C.E., late of Shanghai.

OUR MONTHLY DIARY

OCTOBER, 1911

- Oct. 1st.—Clay Pigeon Shooting Championship won by Mr. H. H. Read.
Opening of the Burlington Hotel.
American Company of the S.V.C. Annual Rifle Meeting. "The China Press" Cup was won by Lieut. Sauer, and the High Gun Club by Mr. Linde with a score of 97 out of a possible 105, the American Co. Cup being won by the Shanghai Rifle Association.
- .. 2nd.—Musical Dinner at the Burlington Hotel.
New Club formed by the Shanghai Hockey League called "The Harlequins," Mr. H. M. Mann elected Captain, and Mr. Ashton Hon. Secretary.
General Meeting of the International Chess Club. New Committee: Sir Havilland de Sausmarez (*President*), Dr. S. M. Cox (*Vice-President*), F. C. Baumann (*Secretary*), K. Blicke (*Treasurer*), and Dr. M. Culpin, C. P. Dawson, J. M. P. Remedios, B. Stange, and F. Dastoor.
- .. 3rd.—Collision between the C. M. s.s. *Kwangchi* and the torpedo-boat *Bainbridge*, whilst the latter was lying at anchor in the fairway off Woosung.
- .. 5th.—Meeting of the National League of Young Liberals at the Union Church Hall, principal speaker Mr. F. Alan Robinson.
- .. 6th.—The Customs Company of the S.V.C. Annual Rifle Meeting. The Sherman Cup won by Sgt. Stormes who achieved a record, by scoring the maximum number of points at 400 yards and eleven consecutive bulls at 700 yards.
Presentation to Inspector Chilvers of a handsome dressing case on his departure for Australia on furlough.
- .. 7th.—Gymkhana of the International Recreation Club at Kiangwan.
First of the dances of the season at Kalee.
- .. 9th.—Huge fire in the Settlement, over seventy houses destroyed. The damage estimated at between one and two lakhs of taels.
- Oct. 10th.—Opening Meeting of the Loyal Temperance Legion. Address delivered by Dr. A. P. Wilder, Consul-General for the United States.
- .. 11th.—Opening Session of the Union Church Literary Guild. A popular concert arranged by Mr. Ure Hummel.
Viceroy Jui Cheng frustrates plot for a mid-night outbreak, makes a number of arrests, and seizes documents and explosives. Mutiny follows.
- .. 12th.—Rebels capture Hanyang Arsenal, Wuchang bombarded and burned.
- .. 13th.—"Reformed Government" is proclaimed. All foreigners are to be protected, and foreign Treaties respected so long as foreigners refrain from helping the Manchus. Foreign Consuls at Hankow refuse the request of the Chinese authorities that foreign gunboats should patrol the river. The whole Provincial Assembly of Hupeh secede from the Imperial Government. Revolutionists take Hankow native city.
- Annual Autumn Regatta of the Shanghai Rowing Club at Henli.
Meeting of the Kiangnan Kindergarten Association. Address by Mr. Wu Ting Fang.
- Annual Meeting of the Paper Hunt Club. Mr. H. D. Crawford chosen Master on the retirement of Mr. Burkitt.
- .. 14th.—Opening of the Hospital and College of the Chinese Imperial Red Cross Society.
Weddings of Miss M. Richard to Mr. N. L. Napier and Miss F. A. Richard to Mr. H. I. Harding.
Second day of the Henli Regatta. Germans won the eights and fours.
Revolutionists establish a Government at Wuchang. Europeans and foreign property unmolested. Revolutionist army said to number 26,000. Yuan Shih-kai appointed Viceroy and ordered to re-establish the Imperial authority.
- .. 15th.—Preparations at Peking for the dispatch of 24,000 soldiers to Hankow.

- Oct. 15th.—Demand for silver dollars produced a regular siege of the banks, both Chinese and foreign, but the situation was strengthened by the agreement of the foreign banks to grant some latitude in the payment of native banks orders.
- „ 16th.—Admiral Sah arrives at Hankow with eight gunboats.
- „ 17th.—Run on native banks. Trade disorganized.
Value of Mexican dollars rose from 76 to 82 in three days.
- „ 18th.—Yuan Shih-kai reported to have accepted formally the appointment of Viceroy of the Hukuang Provinces.
Indecisive engagement between Imperialists and rebel troops at Hankow. Outposts of the two armies within 4,000 yards of each other.
- „ 19th.—Northern troops pouring into Hankow. Yesterday's engagement, though described as a mere skirmish, is claimed in the Official Gazette as an imperial victory.
Meeting of the National League of Young Liberals, Debate, Liberation v. Socialism, held at the Union Church Hall.
- „ 20th.—Revolutionists capture Ten Kilometre station on the Peking-Hankow railway. Imperialist troops retreat.
- „ 21st.—Interport Rowing held at Henli.
Situation quiet. Rebels strongly entrenched.
Shanghai Municipal Police annual sports at the Recreation Ground.
Dinner given to Dr. and Mrs. Gilbert Reid on their return to Shanghai, by the former students of the International Institute.
First dance of the season held at the Astor House Hotel.
- „ 22nd.—Consular telegrams state that Changsha and Ichang have fallen. Fighting reported at Nanchang.
- „ 23rd.—Report of the capture of Changsha and Ichang by the Revolutionaries.
The publication of "a despondent despatch" from Admiral Sah and Viceroy Jui Cheng, on the subject of the fighting at Hankow on the 18th, surprises Peking.
Interport Dinner at the Shanghai Club. Tientsin and Shanghai Rowing Club.
- „ 24th.—Meeting of the Red Cross Society in the Town Hall when it was decided to send a party under Dr. Cox and others to Hankow.
Union Church Literary and Social Guild. Lecture by Mr. E. J. Dunstan, subject "The Evolution of the Locomotive."
- Oct. 24th.—"A" Co. S. V. C. Monthly Cup competition. Sergt. E. S. Little winning cup in "A" class and Corp. Monk in Class "B" also Pte. Neilsen in Class "B."
- Wedding of Mr. A. L. Tayler and Miss L. Raper.
Capture of Kiukiang by the Rebels. The Taotai's yamen burnt down.
Revolutionary Activity in the Shanghai City. Circulars distributed among the natives.
Another skirmish at Seven Mile Creek below Hankow. The new Tartar General killed in a bomb outrage at Canton.
- „ 25th.—Sheng Kung-pao impeached by the National Assembly. Feng Kuochang forming at Peking a second army which he will lead against the rebels.
- „ 26th.—An Imperial Edict is issued cashiering Sheng Kung-pao on the ground that he is mainly responsible for the policy of nationalizing the railways, and thereby creating the present rebellion.
First annual presentation of prizes and trophies to the Boy Scouts at the Union Church Hall.
Mr. Francis Arthur Aglen appointed Inspector General of the Imperial Maritime Customs in succession to the late Sir Robert Hart.
- „ 27th.—Reported that negotiations have been opened between the Imperialists and the rebels.
- „ 28th.—The first of a series of dances held at the Burlington Hotel.
Reported victory of the Imperialists at Hankow.
The annual competition for the N.R.A. Medal. The winner was Mr. A. C. Crighton with a score of 98 points, the next in order of merit were Messrs. J. Bourke, R. C. Young, and W. Brand with 93 each, W. T. Bowen 92, and J. Park, A. M. Collaco, and Capt E. I. M. Barrett with 91 points each.
- An engagement in the region of Kilometre Ten Station. The Rebels were compelled to retire, leaving thirty guns and ammunition in the enemy's hands.
Sheng Kung-pao fled from Peking, and is travelling south on a German steamer.
- „ 29th.—The Imperialists have fought their way into Hankow native city, which they are reported to be burning.
Formal opening of the Chapei Water and Electricity Works.
- „ 31st.—Meeting of the Central China Famine Relief Committee. Dr. Amos Wilder, American Consul-General, presided.



Photo

Burr

The Shanghai Races

A FINE FINISH

THE GRAND NATIONAL

MR. MEYERINK, OUR MOST POPULAR JOCKEY

THE PEKING RACES



OWNER AND JOCKEY OF THE
CHAMPION



A WIN FOR MR. HENNINGSEN



A GROUP OF OWNERS AND JOCKEYS



YOUTH AND BEAUTY OUT FOR SPORT



DR. GRAY AND MR. JONES

LOST IN TRANSIT

A LETTER FROM PEKING

Photos by Le Munyon

DEAR DI,

The uncertainty of the political situation in Peking did not deter us one whit from thoroughly enjoying the Autumn Races, and the special train which was advertised to leave at 10.49 departed somewhere about 11.30 carrying a very large proportion of the community with it. The fact that it was almost half-an-hour late did not worry anyone except those who had hurried down to the station forgetful of the fact that they were living in China, and revolutionary China at that. Someone has said that 'time was made for slaves', and the Peking Chinaman very successfully demonstrates the theory, also the fact that he is a very free-born citizen.

Once on the Course all grievances against dilatory railways were forgotten in



TWO SUCCESSFUL BRITISH OWNERS



EN ROUTE FROM THE STATION TO THE
RACECOURSE

anticipation of the Lien Hua Chih Stakes, which is the first race of the meeting. An interesting point about this race is that the winner is put up for auction after tiffin

and sold with all his engagements. In this case Mr. Heard scored the first win of the day on Mordienne. Alas, this was Mordienne's one and only chance of figuring as a hero of the meeting, for he was sold for \$75, and his name never appeared again on the board as a winner.

The uncertainty of the train service deterred some of the Tientsin jockeys from riding in the Peking Races this meeting, and Mr. Heard and Mr. Shaw—the only two who took the risk—came in for a large share of the honours. Mr. Heard distinguished himself by winning the Champion Stakes as well as three other races, and secured four second places and a third. Mr. Shaw also scored four wins, and Mr. Henningson headed the list of Peking jockeys with three wins.

A cold wind and dust-storm handicapped the racing to a certain extent and made warm wraps and motor veils a comfortable and acceptable commodity, but detracted nothing from the sport and geniality of the meeting. Some very popular wins were demonstrated by the owners being chaired shoulder-high into the weighing-in room.

On the second day the wind had died down, and a glorious sunshine showed the Western Hills standing clear against a background of blue sky. The beatitude of this scene a few miles outside the walls of Peking gave no indication of the ever-increasing excitement which prevailed inside the city where disconcerting rumours were running rife, and driving Manchus and Chinese alike to seek refuge from what

promised to become at any moment an arena of strife and blood-shed for it was whispered that the Revolutionaries were prepared to make their attack on Peking that very day. These rumours led to a few humorous conjectures on our own predica-



A PROCESSION OF RACEGOERS

ment in case for the promised upheaval eventuating during our absence and the city gates being closed upon us; but did not interfere with us having a very good time, or make our keenness on the races any less acute.



SIR ROBERT AND LADY BREDON CHATTING IN THE ENCLOSURE



MRS. GRAY LEADING IN A WINNER

Our return journey to the Capital was as dilatory as was it uneventful and we returned to find Peking as placid as it was when we left it in the morning, and still

the stronghold of the Manchu Dynasty;
though how long it will remain so is a
question we are fain to speculate upon.

Yours ever,

HONORIA.

THE BALLY HOOLEY CUP

Mr. Ready's *Keep it Dark*, Mr. Henn-
ington.

THE PEKING STAKES

Mr. McDrew's *Hill Climber*, Mr. Shaw.



ON THE WAY TO THE RACES

FIRST DAY

THE LIEN HUA CHIH STAKES

Mr. Joss' *Mordienne*, Mr. Heard.

THE FLYAWAY STAKES

Mr. Ready's *Mon Petit Cheri*, Mr.
Henningson.



THE MAIDEN PLATE

Mr. Douglas' *Herbert*, Mr. Heard.

SECOND DAY

THE PEKING ST. LEGER

Mr. McDrew's *Hill Climber*, Mr. Shaw.



A WIN FOR MR. HEARD

THE AUTUMN CUP

Mr. McDrew's *Ninth Foot*, Mr. Shaw.

THE LOTTERY STAKES

Mr. Eggleling's *Fellucca*, Mr. Schmidt.

THE CLUB CUP

Mr. H. Phillips' *Septre*, Mr. Heard.

HAIKWAN CHALLENGE CUP

Mr. Ready's *Keep it Dark*, Mr. Henn-
ington.

THE JOCKEY CUP

Capt. Otter-Barry's and Mr. Perry-
Ayscough's *Milford*, Mr. Fenton.

THE AUTUMN SCURRY

Mr. McDrew's *Ninth Foot*, Mr. Shaw.

THE CONSOLATION STAKES

Mr. Ready's *Lothario*, Mr. Henningson.

THE CHAMPION STAKES

Mr. H. Phillips' *Sceptre*, Mr. Heard.

THE NIL DESPERANDUM CUP

Mr. Korostevez' *Brio*, Mr. Sharaglasoff.



STEWARDS AND OWNERS



Editorial

I HAVE had to take three numbers in hand at one time, namely, the present issue, the 'Xmas number and the Revolution Number. The Christmas Number will be entirely filled with illustrated articles of local interest, including almost every phase of Social Life in Shanghai from the Boy Scouts to all kinds of Sports and Pastimes. There are many photos of Shanghai children, the Fire Brigade, The Races, etc., and much will be said about our Amateur Dramatic Club.

I was promised some beautiful pictures of the Revolution in Hankow by the leading photographer there, who unfortunately was called away suddenly to Japan to see his little child who was sick, and has not yet fulfilled his promise, and I have succeeded in securing quite a large number of other pictures of interest, including nearly every influential hong in Hankow.



ALL communications to be addressed to The Editress, 17 The Bund.

A Peking Wedding

AN event which has been anticipated with much interest for some weeks by Peking residents was the wedding of Miss Jordan, daughter of Sir John and Lady Jordan to Major Travers Clarke of the Royal Inneskilling Fusiliers. This took place on November 1st in the picturesque little chapel of the British Legation, and tout Peking turned out in its best and brightest to honour the auspicious occasion.

An old adage says: Monday for health, Tuesday for wealth, and Wednesday best day of all. In choosing Wednesday for their wedding day, this happy couple took no risks, and if weather augers anything, the bride had all that could be asked of it.

Entering the main gateway of the naturally beautiful compound of the British Legation, a charming sight greeted the eye. A glorious sunshine filtered through the large trees which line the main avenue, and crossed from bough to bough were strings of Union Jacks. A brilliant red carpet flanked on either side by pots of yellow chrysanthemums and small firs marked the way to the chapel. Again from the Minister's house through the dignified tings a red carpet was laid to meet that on the main drive. At the base of the big pillars of the tings were arranged groups of flowering chrysanthemums, and at either side of the door of the Minister's house pots of chrysanthemums were arranged on tiers draped with Union Jacks.

By two o'clock the Chapel was filled with a brilliant gathering of smart gowns and glittering uniforms. White chrysanthemums were most effectively used for the decorations which had been undertaken

by the various ladies of the Legation. A trellis of white satin ribbon marked the chancel rails and formed an effective background for an artistic arrangement of white chrysanthemums and asparagus fern. Over the pulpit trails of Autumn-tinted Virginia creeper and asparagus fern were hung while each corner was surmounted by a large bunch of chrysanthemums tied with a bow of white satin ribbon. Bunches of flowers again appeared on the pillars, and the font was overflowing with lovely blooms and foliage.

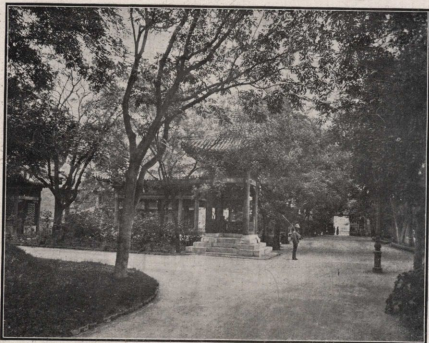
At 2.15 the bridal procession—headed by Bishop Scott, the Rev. P. M. Scott, and the Rev. Norris—entered the church, while the hymn "O Father all Creating" was sung by the congregation. Dressed in uniform, the bridegroom and his best man—Capt. Hart—waited at the chancel rail. The bride wore a beautiful gown of white satin which stood out in strong contrast against the brilliant uniform of Sir John Jordan on whose arm she leant. The front of the gown was embroidered with small pearls, and had a fischu of Limerick lace crossing over the train at the back, the corners of which were hung from the shoulders. The train—which was full court length—was of white satin, embroidered round the edge with pearls and silver, one corner being turned back with a silver bow. The first part of the marriage service was read by the Rev. P. M. Scott, while the Bishop pronounced the happy couple man and wife. The Rev. Norris delivered an impressive address on the duties of husband and wife.

A guard of honour composed of the bridegroom's brother officers, waited outside

the chapel door," and the newly-wedded couple passed out under an arch of steel. The procession made a charming picture as it wound its way through the tings which lead to the house. Bridegroom in scarlet tunis, the bride's beautiful white train being carried by two wee pages dressed *a la cavalier* in suits of white satin trimmed with gold braid, and capes of myrtle green cloth having a key-pattern

fine embroidered lawn, their high waisted bodices being defined by sashes of myrtle ribbon threaded through embroidery. On their heads were little Juliet caps of lace. The bridesmaids all carried Marshall Neil roses. The elder ones poses tied with ribbons of myrtle and gold, and the younger ones baskets.

Miss Bourne attended as chief bridesmaid, the other bridesmaids being the



Photo

Le Mueyen

ENTRANCE TO THE PEKING LEGATION COMPOUND SHOWING THE CHAPEL DOOR ON THE LEFT
OF THE PICTURE

"A glorious sunshine filtered through the large trees which line the main avenue"

border of gold braid, their large white hats being turned back with plumes. Bows of myrtle and green (the bridegroom's regimental colours) appeared on their shoes and at the knees of their knickers. Following came five bridesmaids, the three elder in pretty gowns of white, nixon and silk embroidery with long sash ends of myrtle green ribbon, and picture hats of white satin trimmed with big tulle bows. The two small maids wore frocks of

Misses Piry, Korostovitz, Anna Gray, and Marion Barton. Masters Johann Ahlfeldt and Alan Barton were graceful and charming pages.

The large rooms of the Minister's house were taxed to their utmost to accommodate all the guests who came to tender their felicitations to Major and Mrs. Travers Clarke. After the bride had cut the wedding cake with her husband's sword, the health of the bride and bridegroom

was proposed by Bishop Scott and drunk with much heartiness.

Two rooms were set aside for the display of the beautiful presents which were particularly interesting on account of their variety, many coming from high Chinese official, and being thoroughly native.

Lady Jordan wore a beautiful gown of delicate amethyst cloth the bodice of which was almost covered with a handsome bold embroidery, and a hat to match trimmed

coloured plumes. Mrs. Aglen was becomingly gowned in a coat and skirt of delicate grey faced cloth and large hat of the same shade trimmed with beautifully shaded irises, and Countess Sfortza also wore grey and a large black hat trimmed with plumes. Lady Bredon was very smart in blue and silver with a picture hat to match and Madame Beelaertz wore a becoming gown of mauve and gold. Madame Piry looked particularly well in



Photo

THE RESIDENCE OF SIR JOHN AND LADY JORDAN

Le Murgen

with self-coloured plumes. Many beautiful gowns were worn, noticeably, Countess Einseidel in Areoplane chiffon velvet with ermine stole and large black hat trimmed with orange velvet plumes, Madame Picot in beige satin cloth coat and skirt self braided, her vest and chiffon blouse showing touches of blue. With this she wore a large black hat trimmed with blue plumes. Countess Asfeldt wore an elegant gown of rose coloured voile and her beige hat was trimmed with roses for-get-me-nots and rose

green face cloth with touches of cerise velvet and Madame Korostovitz also wore a very smart green costume. Mrs. Barton looked very smart in mole coloured satin and becoming black and white hat and Mrs. Koe wore a dainty black and white striped gown. Mrs. Otter-Barry was very smart in a costume of grey cloth, sables, and directoire hat trimmed with white plumes and touches of emerald green. Mrs. Ker wore a becoming gown of soft blue embroidered with black braid and white

hat trimmed with pink roses and black velvet. Mrs. Straight looked well in beige cloth and pierrot toque trimmed with dark beige plumes. Mrs. Gray wore blue cloth and hat to match. Many other lovely gowns were there but space forbids more individual mention.

Major and Mrs. Travers Clarke left Peking by the 4.30 train for Tientsin where they stayed a day or two before proceeding on their way to England. The bride's going away dress was of Saxe blue cloth, with which she wore a large hat trimmed with rose feathers and white fox stole and muff.



Lancaster—Wilson

A WEDDING that created an unusual amount of interest was that of Miss Lola Wilson and Mr. Percy Lancaster, both of whom belong to Shanghai, and have a large circle of friends. The marriage took place on November 10th in the Union Church, which was prettily decorated for the occasion with a quantity of white flowers and foliage. The Rev. C. E. Darwent performed the service and Mr. R. C. Young officiated at the organ.

The bride who was given away by Mr. T. H. Harris wore a beautiful gown of soft white satin, made with a tunic of net edged with exquisite passementerie. Her tulle veil was most becomingly arranged

with two tiny posies of orange blossoms, placed immediately above the ears. She wore pearl earrings and diamond and emerald ring which were gifts from the bridegroom, and carried a shower bouquet composed of white carnations and asparagus and maiden hair fern.

The bridegroom was supported by his brother, Mr. W. O. Lancaster, while Miss Hilda Wilson (sister of the bride) and Miss Phyllis Harris (cousin of the bridegroom) acted as bridesmaids. The latter were attired in pink satin gowns relieved with cream lace. Instead of hats, becoming little lace caps were worn, which were fastened just above the ears with choux of pink satin. Both carried a basket filled with chrysanthemums and tied with strands of pink satin ribbon, and wore a gold bracelet which had been given them by the bridegroom as a souvenir of the occasion.

After the ceremony a reception was held by Mrs. Wilson the bride's mother, who wore a gown of silver grey crepe de chine banded with satin and trimmed with filoselle embroidery.

As usual when both bride and bridegroom belong to Shanghai the presents, which were on view, were exceedingly numerous and costly. The Rev. C. E. Darwent proposed the health of the bride and bridegroom in a felicitous little speech, and the best man proposed the toast of



Photo

Rembrandt

THE LANCASTER—WILSON WEDDING

the bridesmaids. Later in the day the happy couple best for Tongshan, North China. The bride's going away gown was a navy blue tailor-made, which was worn with a large black picture hat, with drooping plumes, fastened with a jet buckle. She also wore a handsome white fur stole and muff.



Foster—Whitson

MR. W. C. FOSTER and Miss Violet F. H. Whitson were quietly married at Holy Trinity Cathedral on Monday the 28th. The bride who was conducted up the church by Mr. R. Bailey wore a gown of

white crepe de Chine trimmed with chiffon and silk embroidery. She also wore a long tulle veil fastened by a coronet of orange blossom and carried a shower bouquet of white carnations and ferns. The only jewellery worn was a diamond pendant which was a gift from her mother. Mr. S. Purser acted as best man.

A reception was afterwards held by Mrs. J. B. Roach, 30 Sinza Road, at which many friends were present. Amongst numerous gifts was a canteen of cutlery which was given by the bridegroom's firm—The British American Tobacco Co. The bride's going away gown was composed of brown velvet, and was trimmed with sable.



Froth

A GOOD liver is a man who soon acquires a bad one.

LEADING a woman to the altar is usually a man's last act of leadership.



Rule for Finding the Length of a Man's Life

MR. SCHOOLING says there is an old rule for finding the length of a man's life if the present age lies between twelve years and eighty-six years. Subtract the present age from eighty-six, and divide the remainder by two; the result will give the number of years you have yet to live. This old rule was discovered by the mathematician De Moivre, who emigrated to England from France in 1685, and became a member of the Royal Society. A diagram given by Mr. Schooling shows the chance that every man has of living one year longer than his present age. At birth this chance is five to one; at five years, one hundred and nineteen to one; at ten years, five hundred and twelve to one; at fifteen years, three hundred and forty-seven to one; at twenty years, two hundred and seven to one; at twenty-five years, one hundred and fifty-six to one; at thirty years, one hundred and twenty to one; at thirty-five years, ninety-seven to one; at forty years, seventy-eight to one, etc. Mr. Schooling affirms from his calculations that of one thousand individuals of sixty years, five hundred and ninety-nine will live to be seventy years, one hundred and twenty to eighty years, and seventeen to be ninety years; while of one thousand nonagenarians four will reach their hundredth year. It may be added that for men of sixty-five years the average expectation of life is ten and one-third years.

The charge for announcements of Births and Marriages is \$1 payable in advance.



Births

THOMAS.—On November 14, 1911, at Shanghai, the wife of J. A. Trevor Thomas, of a son.

COCHRAN.—On November 23, 1911, at Shanghai, the wife of Hugh Boyd Cochran (Woosung-Hankow Pilots' Association), of a son.

SMITH.—On November 19, 1911, at Canton, the wife of H. Staples Smith, of a daughter.



Marriages

FOSTER—WHITSON.—On November 28, 1911, at the British Consulate and afterwards at the Holy Trinity Cathedral, William C. Foster, younger son of John Charles Hedgeland Foster, of Plympton, Devon, to Violet Fannie Helena Whitson, eldest daughter of John Whitson, Wandsworth Common, London.

LANCASTER—WILSON.—On November 10, 1911, at the Union Church, by the Rev. C. E. Darwent and in the presence of Dr. Amos. P. Wilder, Percy Martin, younger son of the late Capt. Martin Lancaster and Mrs. Lancaster, Shanghai, to Lolo, elder daughter of the late Walter Wilson and Mrs. Wilson, Shanghai.

REYNVAAN—HARTRAMPF.—On Wednesday, November 29, 1911, at the Netherlands Consulate, Jacob Hendrik Willem Reynvaan to Elfriede Hartrampf.

Deaths

ALLISTON.—On November 3, 1911, at Shanghai, Barbara Mary, beloved infant daughter of Smith Alliston, Nanking, aged 7 months.

BARR.—On November 14, 1911, at Victoria Nursing Home, Shanghai, Annie, the beloved wife of John Barr, aged 48 years.

HOLTZ.—On November 18, 1911, at the General Hospital, Shanghai, Heinrich Paul Holtz, aged 60 years.

BURGESS.—On November 18, 1911, at the General Hospital, Shanghai, W. B. Burgess, aged 22 years.

BROUGH.—On November 21, 1911, at Shanghai, accidentally shot, J. Brough, constable, S.M.P.

PRUITT.—In Akron, Ohio, U.S.A., of typhoid fever, John Seward, eldest son of C. W. Pruitt, American Southern Baptist Mission, Chefoo.

WILSON.—On November 20, 1911, at Peking, Mona, younger daughter of Alan Wilson, I. M. Customs, aged 14 months.

LOWE.—On November 1911, at Victoria, B.C., Robert Lowe, late Chief Engineer in the Nippon Yusen Kaisha Service, aged 61 years.

WEINBURG.—On November 21, 1911, at the General Hospital, Shanghai, Rosa Weinburg, aged 45 years.

COSTA.—On November 30, 1911, at the Shanghai General Hospital, Joaquim Antonio da Costa (I. M. Customs), aged 66 years. Deeply regretted.

The Shanghai Autumn Races

THE FIRST DAY

The weather which prevailed at the races this year was all that could be desired, from a racing point of view. The Tree Stable was phenomenally successful as it carried off The Criterion Stakes, The St. Leger, The Fah-wah Stakes and the Autumn Cup. Sincere and hearty congratulations were extended to both Mr. Marshall the owner and Mr. Johnston the jockey as both are known to be the best of sports and are consequently very popular. Mr. Meyerink also scored a victory on *Kingdom*, and received as usual a most flattering ovation when he passed the grand-stand at the finish.



Mandolin winning by a short head only. *Workmen* and *Willow Tree* had a somewhat similar, *Workman* gaining the victory by a head only. Johnstone again headed the score amongst the jockeys, C. R. Burkill and Moller coming second. The Tree Stable was favourite.



THE SECOND DAY

Again beautiful weather prevailed, in spite of which there was a noticeable decrease in the attendance compared with former meetings. A splendidly contested race was the Rubicon Plate when *Mandolin* and *Compensated* raced neck and neck the entire length of the home straight,

THE THIRD DAY

The weather still remained excellent, and the Champions attracted a much bigger crowd than were present on previous days. Mr. Marshall had no less than four ponies

which started in the Champions. *Cypress Tree* was a hot favourite, so much surprise was caused when *Cherry Tree* with Mr. Crighton up, gained, what is said to be one of the finest races ever seen on the Course. *Cherry Tree*, *Marengo*, and *Royal Rose* came down the home straight almost in a straight line, and must have given the judges a breathless moment as they passed the judges' box with *Cherry Tree* leading *Marengo* by a short head, which was only a short head in front of *Royal Rose*. As all the eight ponies were grey with not a dark one in the lot it was difficult for a novice to tell which had won, until the names went up.



Mr. Alderton shared the honours with Mr. Johnstone amongst the jockeys and Mr. Marshall headed the list of owners.

There was nothing of a very sensational nature, till the Champions when Mr. Marges, a well-known and very popular ex-resident of Shanghai, drew several

ponies in the big sweep and won the first and second prizes.

However, we are keeping his photograph and full details over for the 'Xmas Number which will also include the Champion ponies, photos of some of the numerous



children who attended the Off Day Races, and other interesting racing matter.

THE OFF DAY

A much larger number of people were present on the Off Day than on the previous day, and, of course, the Grand National created a great deal of interest and a splendid race it proved to be, *Misdeal*, *Composition* and *Carlisle*, all took a

prominent part, the latter winning in fine style, Johnstone and Cumming headed the list of jockies, but honours were divided amongst the owners as no one won more than one race. In the Sweep Tent Mr.

Stewards in charge of telegraph and numbers—H. H. Read, Esq. L. Midwood, Esq.

Stewards in charge of the Pari-Mutuel, etc.—M. Hoeter, Esq., E. C. Pearce, Esq.



Marges won two more sweeps otherwise nothing of much moment occurred in the betting. The committee was a follows.

Judge—R. MacGregor, Esq.

Stewards in Charge of Scales—H. E. R. Hunter, Esq., F. B. Marshall, Esq.

Starters—S. W. Pratt, Esq., W. Wakeford Cox, Esq.

Timekeeper—W. G. Pirie, Esq.

Clerk of the Course—G. Wuilleumier, Esq.

Secretary—A. W. Olsen, Esq.

THE ORIGIN OF THE WHITE WEDDING-DRESS

It is safe to say that not one in a thousand of the brides of the past knew that the first bride to wear a white silk wedding-dress was Queen Mary Stuart. She introduced the fashion in 1558, when she married Francis II. of France, and wore a dress of white brocade, over which, however, she donned a Court mantle of Persian blue velvet, which was held up by two pages. For some time the white robe was only favoured by brides of high rank, and it was not until the end of the 17th century that it became at all usual at weddings.

OUR MONTHLY DIARY

November

- 1st.—Arrival of Rear-Admiral Murdock of the American Fleet on the *Rainbow* from Manila.
- 2nd.—The *Bainbridge* and *Pompey* left for Foochow, where considerable uncertainty exists.
- 3rd.—Performance of "La Petite Chocolaterie" by the Societe Dramatique Francaise.
Interport Match of the Shanghai Rifle Association. R. C. Young heading the score, R. Brock second, and T. H. U. Aldridge third.
- 4th.—Musical dinner and dance at the Burlington Hotel. Dance at the Astor House. Weekly dance at Kalee Hotel.
Sports of the Chinese Y.M.C.A. at the Chinese Recreation field.
First League Hockey Match of the season at the Widow's Monument, won by the Nomads, 4 goals to 0.
- 6th.—Attempted escape of female prisoners from the Mixed Court cells. A false alarm of fire was raised, but the fraud was detected in time.
First day of Shanghai Race Club autumn meeting. Bomb explosion in French Town, a native killed.
- 7th.—Second day of the autumn Race Meeting.
Gem robbery reported to amount to about \$10,000.
- 8th.—Third day of the Autumn Race Meeting. The Champion Sweep won by Mr. Marges who carried off first and second prizes. "Cherry Ripe" being the successful pony.
Daring robbery at the Customs godown, Pootung, about 160 boxes of ammunition made off with by the robbers.
- 9th.—Meeting of the Ladies' Tea Cup Club at the International Institute, under the presidency of Mesdames von Buri and Wu Ting-fang. Address by Dr. Gilbert Reid.
- 10th.—Marriage of Mr. Percy Lancaster and Miss Lola Wilson at the Union Church.
- 11th.—Off day of the Autumn Meeting of the Shanghai Race Club.
- 12th.—Annual Sports of the Portuguese Association held at the Hongkew Recreation Ground. Competition for the "Novice Cup" entered by the companies of the S.V.C. "B" Co. carried off first honours.
- 13th.—Banquet given by Mr. Ros in Honour of the birthday of the King of Italy. Mrs. Ros entertained her friends to tea in the afternoon.
Open Meeting of the American Women's Club in the Banqueting Hall of the Palace Hotel.
Organ Recital at the Union Church by Mr. R. C. Young, assisted by the Misses Jansen and M. Richard.
Annual Meeting of the Shanghai Branch of the Navy League. Mr. E. D. H. Fraser, C.M.G., presided.

November

- 14th.—Informal dinner of the Yale Club at the Astor House.
- 17th.—Flower Show of the Horticultural Society at the Town Hall.
- 18th.—Musical dinners at the Astor House and Burlington Hotel. Performance by the band of S.M.S. *Scharnhorst* at the dinner and dance at Kalee Hotel.
- 18th.—The Nomads defeat the "B" Co.'s team at Hockey. Mr. Lanning scoring fourth goal for winners.
Annual Parade and Competition for the Fire Insurance Shield. The Hongkew Company won, time 19 3/4.
Presentation to the Rev. Dr. Hawks Pott of a handsome piece of silver plate on his completion of twenty-five years residence in China.
- 20th.—Dinner of the Legion of Frontiersmen at the Burlington Hotel.
Capt. D'Oliveyra presided.
Junior Golf Club Monthly competition. Won by D. Campbell.
- 21st.—Meeting of the American Women's Club at the Palace Hotel. Subject "Tolstoi, his novels, his religious and social views." Speakers on the different phases of the theme. Mrs. Fearn, Miss Park, and Miss Alice Fitch.
Sad shooting fatality near Jessfield, Mr. J. Bough being killed by a gun accidentally exploding.
- 22nd.—St. Cecellia's Day Festival services in Holy Trinity Cathedral. Collection given to the Shanghai Seamen's Church and Mission. S. V. C. Annual Distribution of Prizes at the Town Hall. Mrs. de Gray presented the prizes to the winners.
- 24th.—Recital and Reading by Charles Keeler, the Berkeley poet, from his own poems under the auspices of the American Women's Club.
Pres-nation of prizes won at the recent meeting of the S.M.P. Shooting Club by Mrs. Barrett at the Central Station.
- 25th.—Hockey Match between the Harlequins and Shanghai Hockey Club, the latter winning by 12 to the Harlequins 1.
Football Match between the Recreation and Shanghai Football Club. Result, Recreation Club, 0. Football Club, 1.
Third Gymkhana Meeting of the International Recreation Club at Kiangwan.
Musical dinners and dances at the Burlington, Kalee and Astor Hotels.
"B" Co. defeated the Sikhs by 4 goals to 2 at Hockey in a very closely contested game.
- 28th.—The bluejackets from the cruiser *Holland* entertained at the Netherlands Consulate-General by Mr. van der Loo.
- 30th.—American Thanksgiving Day. Religious service at the Union Church and dinner at the Burlington Hotel.
Caledonian Ball at the Town Hall.



WINE AND



WALNUTS



The Board of Health

A MAN walking along the Range Road Extension found his progress stopped by a barricade of wood. "What's this for?" said he to a person near by. "Oh, that's to stop the plague from spreading!" replied the other, by way of being jocose. "Ah," said the countryman, "I've often heard of the Board of Health, but I never saw it afore!"



"Time and Money"

Two Brokers were in the H. & S. Bank recently, waiting their turn at the cashier's window.

"This reminds me of Finnegan," replied one.

"What about Finnegan?" inquired the other.

"'Tis a story that Finnegan died, and when he greeted St. Peter he said, 'It's a fine job you've had here for a long time.'"

"Well, Finnegan," said St. Peter, "here we count a million years as a minute and a million dollars as a cent."

"Ah!" said Finnegan, "I'm needing cash. Lend me a cent."

"Wait a minute," said St. Peter.



At Tsingtau

"I DIDN'T want to come here in the first place," confided the earliest guest of the expensive summer resort.

"No more did I," answered the second; "but my wife insisted that we should come."

"So did mine," said the first. "She said we just had to come here because the Smithsons were coming, although I told her I simply could not afford the expense."

"Neither could I afford it," explained the second; "but my wife said we had to come because the Brownsons were coming."

"Why, look here, my name is Brownson."

"And mine is Smithson."

Not a Judge

A GOOD instance of repartee occurred in a law court, when the following conversation took place between a witness, a rustic-looking individual, and the presiding judge, who appeared to be no "inimy o' the crathur."

JUDGE: "You say you had occasion to taste this whisky?"

WITNESS: "Yes, me lord."

JUDGE: "Now, are you sure you could tell the difference between good and bad whisky?"

WITNESS (drawling): "Well, I don't quite know as I could exactly, me lord"—with a knowing smile—"for, ye see, I'm not a judge!"



Bridge Idiosyncrasies

"IF as dealer with a good hand you funk going "no trumps," always hesitate awhile to attract your partner's attention. Should he, in spite of this hint, make a defensive declaration, round on him and call him all the names in the dictionary. He deserves it!"

"It is often considered perfectly legitimate to lead out of turn if this is the only way of winning (or saving) the game. Should the adversaries not notice it you are entitled to assume that they consider your lead out of turn to their advantage. This is but common sense."

"If the only chance of saving a game is to revoke, do so, as it is the *only chance*. All books on Bridge say you *should* go for the only chance. This is just what some players will not realise until too late."

"If you know you have revoked, a very good plan is to claim the rest of the tricks. The adversaries will probably be so engrossed in refuting your claim that they will forget the revoke even if they noticed it. You should, however, throw your cards as soon as possible into the heap."



Our Young Folks' Corner



The Giant's Prisoners

“**A**T last,” murmured Jim, sotto voce, as the schoolroom clock struck half-past twelve.

Hilda shut up her pencil-box with a loud “clack” and tilted back her chair.

Miss Mountjoy looked from one to the other, hoping for some sign of penitence for their conduct of the past two and a half hours; but the only expression visible on her pupils’ faces was intense relief that lessons were over—and over for the day, as it was a Saturday half-holiday.

Their governess waited, giving them one more chance, but Jim was idle, flipping paper pellets into the inkpot, whilst Hilda tilted to and fro in her chair, and gazed longingly out of the window at the swing under the elms.

Instead of the usual “You may go now, children,” which they were impatiently waiting for, Miss Mountjoy took up the mark-book and looked gravely at it, then said:

“We have had history, French, and arithmetic this morning. The first two lessons you knew nothing whatever about: result, no marks out of six; and during the time you should have been doing your sums you were giggling and playing, with the consequence that, out of the five sums I gave you to do, none are right in a single figure!”

Jim and Hilda had the grace to look a trifle ashamed, as well they might, for they had been in a state of suppressed giggles all the morning, and had spent most of the arithmetic hour playing noughts and crosses, whilst their governess was busy correcting exercises.

“Therefore,” continued Miss Mountjoy, “having made a holiday of this morning, you will have to come and learn your dates and verbs and do your sums this afternoon!”

“This afternoon!” echoed Hilda in dismayed tones.

“On a half-holiday!” cried Jim, aghast.

“I am very sorry,” said their governess, as she went to the door; “but if you are quick over your lessons you’ll still have plenty of time to play in. I shall expect to see you here in the schoolroom at 2.30.”

“Then she *may* expect, old Crosspatch!” cried Jim wrathfully, as the door closed behind her, “for *I’m* not going to stew at lessons on a Saturday afternoon.”



Our Portrait Gallery

ALMA, DAUGHTER OF MR. AND MRS. H. MAITLAND

“Oh, it *is* a shame!” wailed Hilda dolefully; “and I know I shall *never* get those horrid dates into my head!”

“Well, you won’t this afternoon, anyway,” was Jim’s spirited rejoinder. “We’ll soon show her we’re not a couple of babies to be treated like that! Look here. *I’ve*

got it! We'll hide until teatime, and then it'll be too late to do any lessons."

"But where can we hide?" began Hilda. "Besides, we haven't had any dinner, and —"

"Oh, that's just a girl all over!" said Jim scornfully: "tries to make excuse 'cause she's funky."

"You know it's not that!" retorted his sister indignantly.

"Well, come on, then, whilst the Dragon's out of the way. We'll empty the sideboard biscuit-tin into our pockets, and we've got some toffee left, so we sha'n't starve."

Making sure that Miss Mountjoy was nowhere about, the children made for the side-door, and so out into the garden.

"Do you know what we're going to do?" asked Jim excitedly: "get the gardener's ladder, carry it to the very bottom of the orchard, and then use it to climb up the Giant."

"Oh, Jim," exclaimed Hilda, with sparkling eyes, "what a splendid idea! Why, even if Miss Mountjoy did come into the orchard she'd never see us right up there!"

"No; and she'd only think Dobbs had left the ladder lying there," said Jim. "What a good job he isn't here to ask us what we want it for!"

Poor Hilda's arms ached dreadfully long before the orchard was reached, for the ladder was very heavy; but Jim would have declared it to be "funk" if she had given in, so she struggled along.

The Giant was a nickname they had given a huge apple-tree at the bottom of the orchard. Its branches were enormous, and grew very high up—more than twelve feet from the ground. Being now a mass of leaves, the fugitives would be completely hidden once they had climbed to the topmost branches. With great difficulty they managed to prop the ladder up against the tree-trunk, and first Hilda climbed up, then Jim. It was delightfully cool in their leafy hiding-place; and for the first hour they thoroughly enjoyed themselves, declaring biscuits and toffee to be far superior to schoolroom dinner.

"Ding-dong" went the village clock.

"Half-past two," chuckled Jim. "Won't the Dragon be furious when we don't turn up!"

"Yes; she'll have a nice game of hide and seek all to herself," laughed Hilda naughtily.

"Let's climb to the other side of the tree; then we can see if anybody comes into the orchard," suggested Jim.

No one did come, however, rather to the children's disappointment, as it would have been so much more exciting if they could have seen their governess rushing hither and thither down below, searching and



Photo

Rembrandt

Our Portrait Gallery

MR. AND MRS. A. M. LESTER'S BABY SON
ROBERT VERNON

calling for them, whilst they remained quietly in hiding at the top of the tree.

But they could see no sign of Miss Mountjoy anywhere, and by the time half-past three struck they were both decidedly tired of their hiding-place.

"Biscuits and toffee are nice, but they not very filling, are they?" observed little Hilda rather plaintively, after a while.

"No," responded Jim, "and cook was making jam tarts for dinner."

Silence ensued for a few minutes, then Jim said he thought they'd had enough of the tree, and would go and hide somewhere else. So he clambered down into the lower branches, and was just feeling for the top rung of the ladder when his foot slipped, hitting the ladder, and down it fell with a crash to the ground.

"Oh!" cried Hilda in dismay, "what have you done?"

the trunk too thick and rough for even Jim to have swarmed down. They were both ravenously hungry, and oh! so tired of their cramped position.

"You d-don't think w-we shall h-have to stop here all night, do you?" said Hilda in a tremulous voice.

"Course not silly," retorted Jim. "We'll shout if someone doesn't come along soon." Though that wouldn't have been much use if nobody had happened to be in the garden, for the orchard was a long way from the house.

Twenty minutes passed, and poor Hilda was on the verge of tears, when they heard the welcome sound of feet rustling in the long grass, and the next moment Miss Mountjoy stood beneath the tree.

"I thought I heard the sound of voices," was all she said, as she propped the ladder up against the tree for them to come down.

Two more shamefaced children it would have been hard to find than Jim and Hilda as they followed their governess back to the house.

"She's sure to send us to bed with dry bread and water," whispered Jim gloomily to his sister.

But she did nothing of the sort. On reaching the schoolroom they found a meal laid ready for them; and Miss Mountjoy was soon superintending the demolition of eggs, cocoa, and countless pieces of bread-and-jam.

"I thought you'd be feeling pretty hungry when you got home," she said, as the last slice was finished, "for I knew you didn't intend coming either to dinner or up to the schoolroom afterwards, as I happened to see you through the passage window with that ladder. I thought you were going to use it to climb over the orchard wall into the wood, but it appears"—and here there was a distinct twinkle in her eyes—"that you only escaped from the 'Dragon' to become the prisoners of the 'Giant.'" Jim and Hilda turned scarlet, and wished the ground would open and swallow them up.

"It's been a horrid half-holiday, hasn't it?" continued Miss Mountjoy sympathetically, feeling really sorry for the culprits; "and it might have been so nice, because, just after dinner, Muriel and Jack came over to ask you there to tea."



Photo

Rembrandt

Our Portrait Gallery

JEAN, EILEEN AND DOROTHY, CHILDREN OF
MR. AND MRS. A. TAYLOR

"Knocked down the ladder," responded Jim shortly.

"Then we can't get down the tree," gasped his sister. "Oh, what *shall* we do?"

"Stop up here till someone comes along; that's all," was Jim's comforting reply.

Five o'clock came, then half-past, and still the children were unwilling prisoners on the Giant. It was too far to jump, and

The children said nothing; they felt they deserved everything.

"But," continued Miss Mountjoy, "I said you would go on Wednesday instead."

Jim got very red, then grasped her hand and blurted out: "You—you are a brick! We've—we've——"

"Been simply horrid!" put in Hilda impetuously, "and—and——"

"And now it's to be 'pax,' isn't it?" finished up Miss Mountjoy, smiling forgiveness.

And there were no bedtime stories,
And no loving hands to tuck
Blankets soft round little sleepers,
For their mothers all had struck.

Oh, so lonesome and so dreadful
And so queer it all did seem;
Aren't you glad, dear little children,
It was nothing but a dream?



Riddles

WHAT part of speech are shopkeepers most anxious to dispose of?—Articles.

WHY is a nobleman like a book?—Because he has a title and several pages.



An Intelligent Elephant

HERE is an interesting anecdote concerning the intelligence of the elephant. An elephant, with his keeper, was engaged by a British tea-planter to root up a large quantity of bushes. One day the keeper asked for a ten days' leave of absence, assuring



A SNAPSHOT OF SOME RUSSIAN REFUGEES IN THE PUBLIC GARDENS

The Mothers' Strike

SUCH a dream I had! So dreadful
That I never heard the like;
For I dreamt that on a sudden
The mamas agreed to strike.

"We are tired," I heard them murmur,
"Tired of working night and day,
And not always hearing 'Thank you!'
Such long hours and such poor pay."

So they would not mend the jackets,
Nor the holes in stockings small;
No one ran to kiss the bruises
When poor Tommy got a fall.

No one bound up wounded fingers,
No one glued the broken toys,
No one answered all the questions
Of the eager little boys.

No one tied the little bonnets,
No one brushed the little curls,
No one basted dolly dresses
For the busy little girls.

No one heard their little troubles,
No one held them on her lap,
No one sewed on truant buttons,
No one hunted Johnny's cap.



TWO LITTLE SHANGHAI CHILDREN

the planter that he had instructed his elephant to work faithfully under the goad of a substitute. The planter consented, and the elephant was duly charged to behave well and work hard during his master's absence. On the eleventh day the driver had not returned. This morning the substitute was observed to run to the bungalow of the planter. Breathlessly he announced that the elephant had declined to continue his labours. The planter said, in his British wrath, that he would see about that, and went out with a whip to reason with the recalcitrant beast. He was soon seen returning to the house at full speed, the elephant in pursuit, with trunk raised. No work could be performed until the keeper returned, two days later, when the elephant assumed his usual meek demeanour, and again obediently took up the task."



Quaint Sayings

ONE FOR AUNTIE

A CERTAIN lady was trying to persuade her little nephew to go to bed without making any fuss about it. The child demurred that he didn't see why he should go to bed, when she sat up.

"Why," said his aunt, "all the little chickens go to roost at sunset."

"Yes," replied the boy triumphantly; "but the old hen always goes with them."



ONLY NATURAL

A LITTLE girl who was allowed to go into the drawing-room where her mother sat expecting friends, entered with hands which, though they might have been clean once, were decidedly the worse for wear.

"Sweetheart," said her mother reproachfully, "how black your hands are! You never saw my hands so dirty as that."

The child looked up; a twinkle danced in her eye as she replied:

"I never saw you when you were a little girl, mamma."



MENTAL ARITHMETIC

A SUB-COMMITTEE of a school were examining a class in a country school. One of the members asked the following question:

"If I had a mince-pie, and gave two-twelfths to John, two-twelfths to Isaac, two-twelfths to Harry, and half for myself, what would be left?" Finally, one boy

help up his hand. "Well, sir, what was left?" "The plate," shouted the fellow." The committee-man turned red in the face, while the others laughed aloud. The boy was excused from answering again.



PLANTS AND THEIR SLEEP

TREES and plants have their regular times for going to sleep. They need to rest from the work of growing, and to repair and oil the machinery of life. Some plants do all their sleeping in the winter, while the ground is frozen and the limbs of trees are bare. In tropical countries, where the snow never falls, and it is always growing weather, the trees repose during the rainy season or during the periods of drought. They always choose the most unfavourable working time for doing their sleep, just as man chooses the night, when he cannot see to work.



A PRETTY GROUP TAKEN AT "WAYFORD"

SINCE BABY CAME

Since baby came
The birds all sing a brighter, merrier lay;
The weary, darksome shades have fled away,
And night has blossomed into perfect day
Since baby came.

Since baby came
The world is joyful and the home life sweet,
And every day with brightness is replete,
And time speeds by on swift and lightsome feet

Since baby came.

Since baby came

Dark grim-faced sorrow is replaced by mirth,
At last I realise life's precious worth,
And far-off heaven seems very near to earth
Since baby came.

The Quiet Hour

On Happiness

EVERY doctor will tell you that nervous diseases are on the increase, especially among women. From what do they arise? In nine cases out of ten from indolence. The man or woman with plenty to occupy the mind and energy has no time to be morbid. One of the greatest blessings of work is that it vitalises us. It keeps us healthy. It prevents us from brooding over ourselves. We rise in the morning with all our thoughts turned outward instead of inward. But in an indolent life the process is reversed. Having no particular object to think about, we begin to think about ourselves. Our own sensations absorb us. We soon magnify imagined slights into insults, small trials of patience into veritable martyrdoms, distant and improbable sorrows into overwhelming calamities. The result is an hysterical and morbid condition of mind. The world becomes clothed in crape. Blackness hides the sun.

What is the cure for this condition of mind? The best and most rapid cure is occupation.

* * *

That was a fine answer which was once given by old Nicolas Poussin, the painter, to a certain great Cardinal who had visited him in his studio. The old artist lighted the Cardinal downstairs himself, whereupon the Cardinal said, "I pity you because you have so few servants." "And I pity you, my lord, because you have so many," replied Poussin.

Some of the richest people have been conspicuous examples of misery. The mere possession of great wealth is a burden. Besides which, it condemns its owner to a life of idleness. What can the man or woman, relieved from the necessity of toil, do with their time but devise pleasures? And what is there that the soul so soon sickens and tires of as a life of pleasure? But picture, on the contrary, the life of the man spent in simple and useful work, fed with sufficient food, surrounded by a healthy brood of children, enjoying the simple pleasures of his lot all the more intensely for their rarity, and you will see the truly happy man. From the beginning of the world the wisest men have taught the truth that the simpler the mode of life the happier is it likely to be. But few believe, and fewer still practise, the truth. With advancing civilisation has come contempt for the simpler forms of labour, and the corresponding growth of luxury and passion for gain. Most of the unhappiness of modern life may be traced back to these tendencies.



Pointed Pars

HE that does good to another man does also good to himself, not only in the consequence, but in the very act of doing it; for the consciousness of well-doing is an ample reward.



HAPPINESS is to the heart what sunlight is to the body, and he who shuts out either is an enemy to society.



THERE is poetry and beauty in the common lives about us if we look at them with imaginative and sympathetic eyes.

THE RUN ON THE BANKS

THE first evidence of disturbance caused by the Revolution was in relation to money, as every one who owned Chinese paper money seemed to be simultaneously possessed with a desire to change it into silver dollars. Millions of

dollars were paid out by the banks during the few days the panic lasted, in spite of which it is satisfactory to note that most of the banks were able to meet the demand. The services of the police proved of great value in keeping order, although as a whole the crowds were very orderly and well behaved. Every Chinese bank in Shanghai was called upon by large crowds of anxious clients, most of whom carried empty bags of various sizes to carry away their dollars when secured. A large quantity of new

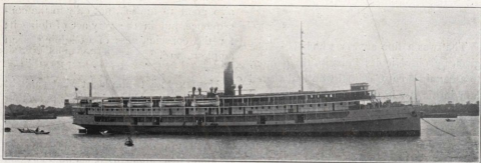
silver dollars was promptly sent from the Nanking mint and conveyed to the Imperial

Bank of China under the charge of half-a-dozen Sikh police, armed with carbines and bayonets and the foreign banks were also helpful, in supplying the alarmed people with silver dollars, many of which were lodged shortly afterwards in foreign



Photo THE HSIN CHING BANK ON NORTH SOOCHOW ROAD F. Mattos

banks. In consequence of the phenomenal demand the dollar quotation went up from seventy-six to eighty-two in three days.



THE I.-C. STR. "LOONGWO" WHICH BROUGHT TO SHANGHAI FROM THE MINT AT NANKING, SILVER TO THE VALUE OF \$1,000,000

BANK ORDERS

Another unlooked-for situation which had a serious effect on business was revealed during the case of J. A. Wattie *versus* Pao Kong and others, as it concerned the status and worth of Native Bank Orders. According to evidence given by Mr. H. E. R. Hunter, the manager of

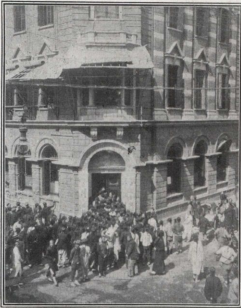


Photo

RUN ON THE HSIN CHING BANK

Rembrandt

effectually done away with much of the faith that existed amongst foreigners in the integrity and honesty of the Chinaman as a business agent.

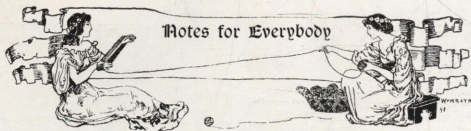


RUN ON THE NINGPO COMMERCIAL BANK

the Hongkong and Shanghai Bank, the matter allowed no room for question as a bank order is an unconditional promise by the bank which issues it, to pay. However, the representative of the Bankers' Guild chose to think otherwise and maintained that the freedom to treat an order as an unconditional promise to pay, depends upon circumstances. This attitude not only had a serious effect on business generally but has



A LONG DOUBLE QUEUE OF ANXIOUS CLIENTS LINED EACH SIDE OF THE DOOR OF THE SHING NIH CHARTERED BANK. FOREIGN AND SIKH POLICE WERE IN ATTENDANCE



Notes for Everybody

PERSISTENCE

Nothing in the world can take the place of persistence. Talent will not; nothing is more common than unsuccessful men of talent. Genius will not; unrewarded genius is almost a proverb. Education will not; the world is full of educated derelicts. Persistence and determination alone are omnipotent. The slogan, "Press On!" has solved and always will solve the problems of the human race.



For Bridge Players

THE DEALER'S PLAY

WHEN you have declared no-trumps and your partner lays down an utterly hopeless hand, Don't hang out signals of distress and exclaim: "Oh partner how awful." You will not benefit yourself in the least by betraying to your adversaries that you went a risky no-trumps. If Dummy remarks: "Well I'm afraid we are in Queer Street," smile blandly and answer. "It might be better, certainly," or "Oh, well, you've got some clubs, even if they are a bit small." Never show that you have lost heart, but let your adversaries continue as long as possible under the delusion that really you do not care much whether your Dummy can help you or not. In that case there is quite a chance that they may not discover their error till too late to take full advantage of it. For, whereas the Dealer should always prefer an attacking game, his adversaries should rather stand on the defensive.

The following instance illustrates this point. The Dealer declared a rather "thin" no-trumps, and his partner laid down a fearfully weak hand. They each had one spade; and the Dealer reasoned he could only hope to save the game provided that one of his adversaries held the Ace and the other the rest of the spades without another card of re-entry, and if he could induce the former not to lead spades. If the cards lay otherwise,

there was not a hope of preventing the adversaries making the game. Accordingly the moment he got in, he led a spade from Dummy. The card lay as he had hoped, and the Ace of spades made, from which moment the opponent holding the Ace sternly declined to lead spades back, leading every suit he could think of *except* spades, under the impression that spades were the Dealer's strength. And all through that nightmare game his partner squirmed in impotent fury as he threw away one after another of his winning cards. The chances were all against the cards lying as the dealer hoped. But he realised at once, that, if they did not, he must lose the game anyhow, and so he cheerfully took the risk. Had he groaned when he saw Dummy's hand, such a manoeuvre would have been useless.

When Dummy has laid down his hand, do not hastily play from his hand. Consider well which is his longest suit, and estimate whether it is likely to pay you best to establish his long suit first or your own. And in a trump-declaration, decide rapidly how many trumps there are against you, and whether you had better utilise the weak hand of trumps for ruffing rather than draw them all out at once. Thus, if Dummy has two small trumps and a Singleton, it will probably pay well to use those trumps for ruffing, whereas if he holds three of every suit, you can make up your mind that he will not be able to ruff. To put the matter in a nutshell, decide on the main lines on your plan of campaign before you play from Dummy's hand at all and make up your mind to stick to that plan until you see cogent reasons for abandoning or altering it. And whatever you do, do not for one moment permit Dummy to play a card from his hand that he will think you will probably like played. If you see any tendency towards this, call him sharply to order. I have often seen a suit blocked by Dummy's interference.

For Golfers

DRIVING POWER

THE one thing absolutely necessary before a man can possibly approach the higher mysteries is the power to drive a certain distance; to go well across country, to borrow a metaphor from another branch of sport. Put into a more concrete form, if on a calm day from 150 to 160 yards be driven on the average of occasions, the learner has a good foundation on which to build. When he can supplement this by holing in two five times out of six when on the green, and similarly in three from his approaches, he will be in a fair way of attaining the happy position of scratch. It is well to recognise the fact that nature has imposed limitations on our power of driving; the longer it is the better, if it be straight; but we can no more add to it by adopting any modification of style, if that be once correctly moulded, than by thought we can add one cubit to our stature. To strive after effect is a delusion and a snare; to stand up and hit the ball in the manner most easy and natural to him, must be the object of the learner; if he can pass the distance above mentioned so much the better for him, but it is not to be done by any fancied imitation of other players; be yourself, and not everyone by fits and starts and no one long.



For Horse Owners

WHEN young horses are being broken in, they are, at first, more or less awkward in their paces, and move in an irregular manner in consequence of their greenness, and because they have not yet learnt to control the movements of their limbs properly and to move in well-balanced fashion. They are also apt to cut and brush, their legs not infrequently being bruised thereby. The fact that they are not in fit condition, but, on the contrary, weak and deficient in muscular power, adds to their natural awkwardness of gait. Only when they have gained some power of fitness, and when their muscular power has been developed by exercise and feeding on hard corn, do they improve in their action, while they have gradually to learn to move with precision, the awkwardness of gait disappearing by degrees as their education proceeds. All this must be

carefully borne in mind in breaking-in young horses. They should not, to begin with, be at all hurried in their paces, either walking or trotting. If the young horse is made to go at a quicker pace than it can conveniently and easily manage, it is much more likely to cut its legs or to brush, while it may also readily acquire a slovenly and slipshod style of action.



For Mothers

PUTTING BABY TO BED

THE sleeping garments of the child should not be many in number, but they should be of woollen material, and should allow freedom of movement. A little woollen vest kept specially for night wear, a flannel nightdress made to button along the bottom and so made to form a bag, in case the covers are kicked off, and a pair of woollen bootkins are all that are necessary, beyond the bands and diapers which are worn at night by very young children.

When the baby is undressed, the body should be sponged with warm water and thoroughly dried, using powdered starch for the parts which are liable to chafe. Then the garments, nicely warmed, are put on, and, wrapped in a warm shawl, baby should have the last meal. Thus, warm and comfortable, the wee one is ready for sleep, and should be placed in the little bed. The position should be that which is generally described as "semi-prone," that is, on the side with the back a little up. No bottle of milk, sugar rag, or dummy is necessary to a child who is put to bed in this fashion. If a light is burning in the room it should be so shaded that the glare does not fall on the child's eyes, and the room should be kept as quiet as possible.



For Housekeepers

MAVONNAISE FOR SALADS

THE yolks of two eggs, a cupful of oil, and one ounce of tarragon vinegar. Beat the yolks of the eggs well together: drop by drop add the oil, beating with a spoon the whole time, and stirring carefully one way. A whitish cream will result; to this, still stirring, add the tarragon vinegar.

BRAISED VENISON

Wipe the portion of venison with a cloth dipped in a little white vinegar, and lard with bacon. Then place in a stewpan with some butter to brown. Turn once, and when both sides have taken a good colour add a pint of water, a little browned crust of a loaf of bread, two or three onions stuck with cloves, a bay leaf, and a seasoning of salt and pepper. Cover the meat with buttered paper, place the lid on the stewpan, and simmer slowly till done. Then pour off part of the stock, pass through a strainer, and add a gill of cream. Place this in a saucepan, and let it boil up—stirring rapidly to prevent it from curdling. Thicken with flour, and when ready serve the venison, pouring the sauce over the top, and decorating with fried croutons.

A General Note

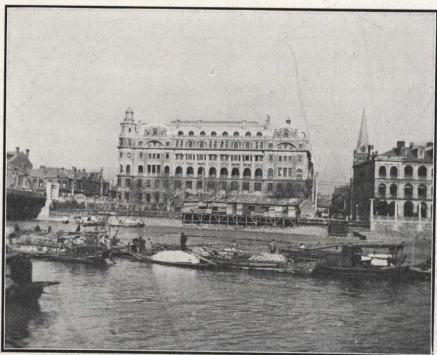
WHITE KID GLOVES

In cleaning white kid gloves it is best to do two or three pairs at a time, as it is then less expensive. Put the gloves in a basin and pour on about half a pint of benzine. Cover them over with a plate tightly for an hour or more. Then wash them, using a brush for the fingers, and well rinse out the benzine. If very dirty, put a little clean benzine to give them another rinse. Set them out in the open to dry and to take off any smell. When quite dry get a little powdered French chalk and rub over them. This will give a nice polish. Shake out and they are done.

For Smokers

SMOKING A NEW PIPE

To avoid smoking a new pipe for the first time, an operation much dreaded by most smokers, the pipe should be lighted and brought to a glow by two or three draws with the mouth. Then it may be laid down and gently pumped with a small bicycle pump, until the charge of tobacco is exhausted. A pipe treated in this way is ready to take its place in the rack for ordinary use.



Photo

A VIEW OF THE ASTOR HOUSE FROM THE PUBLIC GARDENS

H. C. Marshall

Shanghai Clay Pigeon Clubs

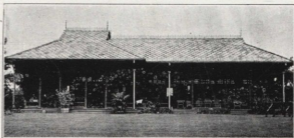
THERE are no Sporting Clubs in Shanghai where competition is keener than in the two Clay Pigeon Clubs. Both are well fitted with every facility for carrying out contests on the most up-to-date lines, and during the shooting season a continuous series of competitions takes place, the results of some of which we give below.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP

The competition for the Championship is, of course, the most important, and this year attracted a great many spectators who took a keen interest in the progress of the competition, which lasted for two days. The shooting was good all round and in some cases brilliant. The conditions were 100 birds Magau Traps, sixty birds to be fired at on Saturday and forty on Sunday. Mr. H. H. Read who eventually won the coveted prize, broke all former records by scoring 98 birds. Mr. Fearon—who is

one of the prettiest shots in the Club—and Mr. N. E. Moller each scored 93 for second place and the sweep, but in the shoot off on "Missing out" conditions Mr. Fearon won on the twenty-sixth bird.

The final scores were as follows: H. H. Read 98; F. Fearon 93; N. E.

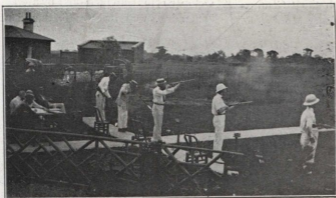


THE GUN CLUB PAVILION

Moller 93; F. Ayscough 90; A. K. Henning 90; A. P. Nazer 87; W. C. Kent 86; L. Bourgeat 86; C. W. Quelch 85; A. E. Algar 85; J. Bell 83; T. H. U. Aldridge 83; F. J. W. Milne 81; A. S. Wilson 81; T. C. White

79; A. H. White 79; T. Raaschou 78; E. O. Cumming 74; Mrs. James Scott 74; H. E. R. Hunter 73; D. McNeill 72.

Mrs. Ayscough, whose husband has always taken a keen interest in the Club, gave away the prizes, a photo of some of which we give.



A COMPETITION AT THE GUN CLUB

THE RESULTS OF COMPETITIONS WHICH
HAVE TAKEN PLACE AT THE GUN CLUB
DURING THE PAST SEASON.

The following were the three highest averages during the season:—

H. H. Read...	93 %	out of 1,200 birds.
F. L. Fearon...	91 %	„ „ 780 „
J. Johnstone...	88 %	„ „ 840 „

Mr. Read won the Ross Shield for the fifth time for the best average during the season.



GIBSON

The best markman in the Clay Pigeon Club

The following are the best 200 consecutive birds shot since the 1st July, 1911:—

H. H. Read	190
J. Johnstone	182
F. L. Fearon	} 174
E. O. Cumming	

For this Mr. Read won the "Century Cup" presented by Mr. Henry Morris.

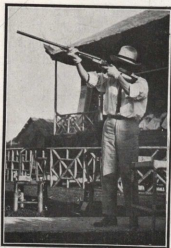
THE MURRAY CHALLENGE CUP.

The Tientsin Clay Pigeon Shooting Club	180
The Shanghai Gun Club	173
The Shanghai Clay Pigeon Club	161
The Northern Gun Club, Tientsin	156
The Hongkong Gun Club	119

Above are out of a possible 200.

THE RESULTS OF MATCHES AGAINST THE
SHANGHAI CLAY PIGEON CLUB.

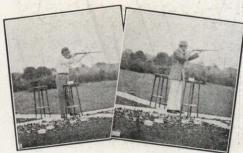
May 28th, 1911.	Clay Pigeon Club	259
	S'hai Gun Club	227
July 16th, 1911.	S'hai Gun Club	230
	Clay Pigeon Club	297
Sept. 10th, 1911.	Clay Pigeon Club	333
	S'hai Gun Club	308



MOLLER

RESULTS OF CLUB COMPETITIONS.

- May 21st, Cup presented by a member, won by Mr. H. E. R. Hunter.
June 18th, Cup presented by a member, won by Mr. F. L. Fearon.
August 27th, Cup presented by a member, won by Mr. F. L. Fearon.
October 15th, Cup presented by a member, won by Mr. T. Raaschou.



FEARON

MCNEILL

The Shanghai Gun Club Champion Shield

THE members of the Gun Club have a magnificent Champion Shield which was presented by Sir Charles Ross of Balnagown and Bonnington. The donor of this much prized trophy who is well known in connection with the Ross Rifle, was in North China in 1899 and frequently visited the Gun Club, which at that time had its ground at Trefancha. On leaving for home he generously promised to send a trophy to be competed for. On its arrival the Committee in view of its value decided it should be held for one year by the member making the highest average for the season (500 birds at least to be shot at) thus making it a permanent Championship trophy.

During the past season a keen struggle for the shield took place between Mr. J. L. Fearon, Mr. H. H. Read, and Mr. J. Johnston. Mr. Read as already stated coming out the victor at the finish.



MR. H. H. READ'S SHOOTING TROPHIES INCLUDING
THE SHANGHAI GUN CLUB CHAMPION SHIELD
PRESENTED BY SIR CHARLES ROSS

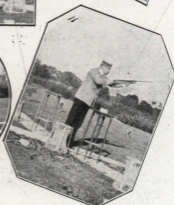


MR. H. H. READ
The Champion Marksman

WINNERS OF THE CHAMPION SHIELD

1899	Won by Mr. W. J. Jackson	Av. 67.51
1900	" " T. Morgan Phillips	" 67.82
1901	" " H. H. Read	" 69.64
1902	" " H. H. Keylock	" 65.88
1903	" " W. S. Jackson	" 67.14
1904	" " H. E. Keylock	" 78.38
1905	" " F. L. Fearon	" 86.11
1906	" " F. Kronenberg	" 88.20
1907	" " H. H. Read	" 87.17
1908	" " Do.	" 87.83
1909	" " F. L. Fearon	" 86.66
1910	" " H. H. Read	" 85.24

This year Mr. H. H. Read won the trophy by scoring an average of 93 per cent. out of 1,200 birds.



Some of the Best Shots in the Far East

1. BOURGEAT

2. LANDALE

3. BOOKLESS

4. JACKSON

5. NAZER.

6. MORGAN PHILIPS

7. KEYLOCK

8. QUELCH

9. COUTTS

10. HENNING

11. KENT

The Clay Pigeon Club Competitions

THE Clay Pigeon Club which is much younger than the Gun Club has also an interesting series of competitions, which is taken part in by the members with much enthusiasm.

The big event of the season was the Hoettler's Trophy which was won by Mr. N. E. Moller.

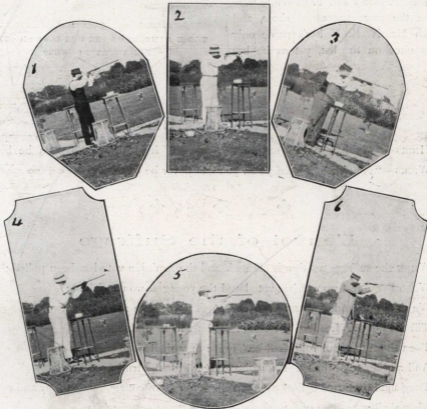
THE PRESIDENT'S CUP

Another interesting competition is the President's Cup presented by the first president, Mr. T. J. Blount, who whilst

resident in Shanghai took a keen interest in Clay Pigeon Shooting. It is the initial competition of every season, and up to date has been won by the following members of the Club:—

- 1908. T. B. van Corbach
- 1909. A. P. Nazer
- 1910. A. E. Algar
- 1911. A. P. Nazer.

The conditions are arranged by the Committee and are shot under handicap rules at the close of the previous season.



Some Crack Marksmen of Shanghai

1. LAFERRIERE

2. SAUER

3. ALGAR

4. A. H. WHITE

5. OWEN

6. KRONENBERG

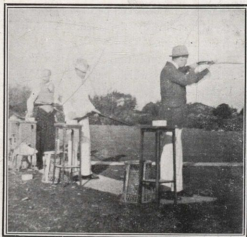
OTHER COMPETITIONS

and their respective winners during the past season are as follows:—

April 2	The Spring Cup	Mr. A. P. Nazer
„ 23	„ Easter „	Mr. C. W. Quelch
„ 30	„ Snipe „	Mr. A. H. White
May 6	„ Copse Shoot	Mr. A. P. Nazer
„ 6	„ Miniature Cup	Mr. T. C. White
„ 14	„ May Cup	Mr. A. P. Nazer
„ 21	„ Gibson Cup	Mr. A. H. White
June 19	„ 1881 Cup	Mr. T. C. White
„ 26	„ Coronation Cup	Mr. N. E. Moller
July 2	„ Bank Holiday Cup	Mr. A. Hoettler
„ 9	„ July Cup	Mr. A. E. Algar
Sept. 7	„ Autumn Cup	Mr. T. C. White

From the above list it will be seen that Messrs. A. P. Nazer and T. C. White were amongst the most successful shots, and although Mr. N. E. Moller's name only appears once on the list, yet as he has

averaged most during the season he is considered the best shot in the Club.



THREE MEMBERS OF THE GUN CLUB SHOOTING
FOR A SCRATCH SWEEP



An Impossibility

HICKS—"My hair comes out in handfuls. If it keeps on I'll soon be bald."

WICKS—"Nonsense, if it keeps on you can never be bald."



L'envoi of the Suffrage

WHEN the suffrage petition is granted, and the feminine vote has been polled;
When the oldest woman has voted and the youngest woman is old;
We shall rest, and *faith we shall need it*, sit down for a moment or two,
Till the militant Leaders of Fashion shall set us to work anew.
Then those that can vote shall be happy; they shall sit in a golden booth,
And register what their age is, without regard for the truth,
They shall have real ballots to vote with; though, of course, made pretty and small;
They shall vote three or four times over, and never get caught at all.
And only the women shall count votes, and only the women shall sort;
And no one shall care if they're surplus and no one shall care if they're short.
But each in her very best bonnet, and each in a separate pen
Shall vote just as she has a mind to, for the law as it will be then!

Scratching the Favourite

“IS that you, Boothroyd?” asked the chief, who was busy writing as I entered his sanctum. Then, putting down his pen and looking up, he continued: “I suppose you haven’t obtained any sort of clue yet to the outrage on the favourite?”

It was the morning following the Derby Day, and the chief alluded to the collapse of the favourite the day before, a catastrophe which a vet. on the course had attributed to a slow poison having been administered to the horse some time during the previous twenty-four hours.

The essential facts of the case, so far as I had as yet been able to glean them, were these:—

About two years ago Colonel Staveley’s horse, Blackadder, was a favourite for the Crockshire Cup. On the day of the race, however, it showed such bad form that it only came in a poor third. Shortly after the race it collapsed altogether, and the vet. on the course gave it as his opinion that the horse had been drugged. A thorough investigation was made, but, though suspicion pointed to the trainer or one of his subordinates, nothing tangible was discovered and the mystery remained unsolved.

On the second occasion Colonel Staveley’s horse, Whirligig, was the favourite for the Derby. This time the favourite won, but dropped down in a fit a few minutes after it had passed the winning-post. The vet. declared that there was no doubt a slow poison had been administered to the horse. Thus on both occasions when Colonel Staveley’s horse was the favourite

there had been foul play, and this had happened twice within two years.

As far as I could learn, no touts or suspicious characters had been seen recently in the neighbourhood of Colonel Staveley’s paddock, and, as the jockey had not ridden the horse for several days previous to the great event, no suspicion rested on him. In short, so far as our knowledge enabled us to judge, it seemed impossible for anyone but the trainer, Hunt, one of the stable-boys, or a member of his household to have tampered with the horse. But against such a surmise was the fact that all were old and tried servants and bore excellent characters. I felt it incumbent upon me, therefore, to keep an open mind on the matter until I had got more data.

“There’s not much to go upon yet, I’m afraid,” continued the chief, “but something more tangible may crop up as the investigation proceeds. At any rate you’d better lose no time, but run down to Colonel Staveley’s and see what you can do.”

Accordingly, about an hour and a half later I found myself at Paglesham Hall, the residence of Colonel Staveley. I was at once admitted to the presence of the Colonel, a tall, dark man of a military bearing and splendid physique.

“Have you obtained any clue yet, Mr. Boothroyd?” he asked eagerly, after we had exchanged the briefest of salutations.

“Not the slightest, I am sorry to say, Colonel Staveley,” I replied; “but it is full early yet.”

“Yes, yes; of course,” he assented. “The culprit’s too astute to be unmasked

so easily, I fear. It's as diabolical a plot as ever was hatched," he added, with rising anger; "and it will need all your skill and ability I expect, Mr. Boothroyd, to unravel the mystery and bring the perpetrator of the outrage to book."

I nodded in token of acquiescence, and promised to do my best in his interests.

"Unless you can find a clue, or find out something to remove all suspicion from Hunt and his assistants, I shall have to dismiss them," added the Colonel. "I shall be very sorry to have recourse to such an extreme measure, but I shall have no alternative, for I'm determined to prevent a recurrence of this sort of thing."

"I suppose every precaution was taken to guard the favourite?" I asked, presently.

"Yes. The horse was always fed by Hunt himself, and for some time past one of the boys has sat up each night in the stable, while the other two slept in the loft. To make assurance doubly sure the trainer sat up in the stable himself the night before the race."

"May I ask, Colonel Staveley, if you have seriously offended anyone, or has anyone of a vindictive nature a grudge against you for any cause?" I asked.

"No. I haven't an enemy in the world that I know of," came the reply, without the slightest hesitation.

"To whom did the second favourite belong?" I next asked.

"The second favourite was the Prince of Wales's horse Pygmalion.

"Oh, yes, of course. I'd forgotten. But on the former occasion?"

"The second favourite for the Crockshire Cup belonged to a Mr. Wormald, a neighbour of mine."

"A gentleman, I presume?"

"Yes, both by birth and education, but so addicted to betting that he must have squandered a fortune on the turf."

"I suppose you don't know whether he backed his own horse heavily on this occasion?"

"Yes, I do. We were fairly intimate then, being neighbours. He backed the second favourite, which, as I have said, was his own horse, very heavily, and must have pulled off a lot of money."

"And have you any idea if he laid heavy odds against your horse on this last occasion?"

"Not the slightest. I'm not on friendly terms with Wormald now." Then after a pause he added: "I may as well tell you, though it can have no bearing on the matter, that our relations became strained when we discovered that there was a liaison between young Wormald and Mademoiselle Gerard, my children's governess. Mrs. Staveley warned the girl against Wormald, but she seemed infatuated with the rake, took umbrage at my wife's kindly-meant warning, and left us about three months ago."

I asked a few more questions, but as I elicited nothing of any importance I need not retail our further conversation. Having thanked the Colonel I proceeded to his training stables.

Arrived there, I interviewed not only Hunt, the trainer, but his wife, the three stable-boys, and even Mrs. Hunt's servant.

Both Hunt and his wife seemed superior sort of people, and I was very favourably impressed with them. I questioned them closely, and they answered my queries freely and candidly. I elicited one fact, which seemed to me at the time so important that I subjoin that part of the conversation which relates to it.

"I understand you have allowed no one to feed the favourite but yourself for several days past?" I said to Hunt.

"That is so, sir," was the reply.

"And no one but yourself, Colonel Staveley, and the three boys have been in Whirligig's stall lately, I presume?"

"Yes, sir, the Colonel brought two friends to look at him one day last week, and Mademoiselle Gerard, who is a great friend of my eldest daughter, went into Whirligig's box the other day. Those are the only ones besides myself and the boys."

"Do you remember which day it was when Miss Gerard paid her visit?" I queried.

"Yes," answered [Mrs. Hunt, promptly. "It was last Monday. But her visit can't have any connection with this diabolical plot," she added warmly, as though she resented my question.

"Of course, she may be, and probably is, as innocent as you or me," I replied, more assuringly than grammatically, I fear; "and please don't suppose that I suspect every person I make inquiries about. But one thing leads to another, and I have found out by experience that help often comes from a most unexpected quarter, and through people who are perfectly innocent. I should therefore be greatly obliged if you would tell me all about this Mademoiselle Gerard."

"With pleasure," responded Mrs. Hunt. "We first became acquainted with her through her being governess at the Hall. Mademoiselle Gerard took a fancy to my daughter, who was Mrs. Hart's maid, and my daughter often brought Mademoiselle here with her."

"I see. But is it usual for your friends to want to see the horses?"

"Oh, yes, quite common, and in Mademoiselle's case very natural. She was so accustomed to go into the stables with my daughter, who is passionately fond of horses. Blackadder was an especial favourite of Lilian's—that's my daughter. The horse would eat out of her hand, and let her fondle him quite freely. In fact, she could do almost anything with him."

"Then Mademoiselle used to make a practice of visiting the paddock and going into the stables with your daughter?"

"Yes."

"I presume you generally accompanied her on such occasions?" I asked, turning to Hunt.

"I was always present," he replied, emphatically. "I never allow anyone to go into the stables unless I can go with them."

"Not even your own daughter?" I queried.

"Not excepting even my own daughter."

"I suppose you don't remember if Mademoiselle Gerard visited you about the time the Crockshire Cup was run for, the year before last?" I asked, after a pause.

"Oh, yes, I do, perfectly well," returned Mrs. Hunt, promptly. "She was here with Lilian the day before. What makes me remember it so well is that it was the day our youngest child was born."

"And Mademoiselle visited the stables on this occasion with your daughter?"

"Yes."

"When they fondled their pet, as usual?"

"Yes. At least my daughter did," Hunt replied. "I remember it very well because Blackadder didn't seem to like it, somehow."

"Indeed! How did he show his resentment?" I asked.

"He started just as if he'd been touched with a whip or a spur."

"Did your daughter caress any of the other horses?"

"No, I never saw her fondle any of them but Blackadder."

"Has she visited the stables lately, may I ask?"

"No. She's been in Paris for the last three weeks."

"Returning to Mademoiselle Gerard. Her last visit, I think you said, was on the day preceding the Derby?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then she's still living in the neighbourhood?"

"No, she's living in London, but she just ran down for the day."

"Did she show more interest in one horse than another?"

"Well, perhaps she showed a bit more interest in Whirligig than in any of the others; but that, of course, was natural, seeing he was the favourite."

"And did Mademoiselle Gerard venture to stroke or pat any of the horses?"

"No. I never saw her do so."

This reply disappointed me, since it upset the theory I had half formulated that one of the girls had used a hypodermic syringe under cover of the caresses. Though such an artifice might have been resorted to by one of them on the former occasion, this was apparently not the case the second time; and I was about to leave the house, thinking I had learnt all I could from Hunt, and inwardly lamenting the barren result of my inquiries, when one of Mrs. Hunt's children came running towards her mother, holding up to view a handsome red and gold tassel.

"Look, muvver," she cried, breathlessly, "what a pitty sing I've found!"

"So you've found a treasure, have you, my little woman?" I asked. Though a bachelor I am very fond of children. "May I look at it? It is pretty and no mistake. It's evidently a lady's parasol or umbrella handle," I added, turning to Mrs. Hunt.

"It must be off Mademoiselle Gerard's parasol" said Hunt.

"It seems to be an unusually handsome tassel," I remarked.

"Yes, the sunshade was certainly very pretty," acquiesced Mrs. Hunt, "and Mademoiselle seemed as pleased with it as a child with a new toy."

"Rather," chimed in Hunt, "She meant us to notice it, too, I should say, from the way she flourished it about. I hope she'll leave it in the house next time she comes and not take it into the stables."

I checked the "Why"? which rose to my lips and asked in an indifferent tone:—

"You think she might frighten the horses?"

"Yes." Then he added: "I really thought she'd make a mess of Whirligig."

"Indeed," I said, with a feigned yawn.

"Yes. She actually grazed his coat with the point of the parasol. It was quite unintentional of course, but she ought to have had more sense than to flourish her sunshade about in a horse's stall. At least, I suppose she was swinging it about, for as my back was turned at the time I didn't exactly see how it happened, but I thought the horse would have knocked itself to pieces. We had terrible work to quiet him."

For an instant my confidence in Hunt and his wife was shaken. I couldn't help wondering why they had not mentioned this incident before. But a moment's reflection showed me that they had either forgotten it until reminded of it by the finding of the tassel by the child, or that they attached no importance to it: for had they intended to suppress it Hunt would not have let it out so naturally and spontaneously as he had done. Even now it was evident they did not perceive its significance. I suppose their extremely partiality to their friend must have blinded them to its importance, just as love is said to do those who are under its spell.

"This little accident happened just as Mademoiselle Gerard was leaving the stall, I suppose?" I queried.

"Yes."

"So that it would be one of the horse's hindquarters she accidentally touched?"

"Yes."

"Do you remember if she had a parasol on the former of the two occasions we have been discussing?"

"I don't remember," returned Hunt. "Do you, Julia?" he asked, turning to his wife.

"No. But most likely she had," she replied. "In fact, she'd be pretty sure to

have one, for she never went out without carrying something in her hand, a sunshade in summer and an umbrella or stick in winter."

"It will be a long time before Mademoiselle goes into the stable again, I fancy," added Mrs. Hunt. "She was that sorry and vexed with herself for her carelessness."

"She would be, naturally," I remarked.

This completed the part of our conversation about Mademoiselle Gerard and though I stayed a little while longer and asked a few more questions on different points before I took my leave, I had heard enough. I felt no doubt that I had obtained a valuable clue.

After a little cogitation I laid my plans. In the first place I wanted to examine the horse, but as I feared that it was dead, and I was too late. Fortunately, however, I got a chance of examining its skin at the horsedealer's. With a magnifier I inspected that portion which had covered its hams. I saw, as I expected, that it had been pierced in one spot with a tiny sharp instrument. The puncture was so small that I was not surprised that it had not been noticed either by the vet. or the dealer. Had I not known just where to look for it, I might have missed it myself.

Then, armed with a search warrant, I proceeded to the house in Lambeth where I had learned from Mrs. Hunt that Mademoiselle Gerard was lodging. Arrived there, I lost no time in securing her

parasols. On examining these I found that the handle of one of them, which was made of steel, was hollow, and that inside this and near the point was a small syringe which could be worked from the other end of the handle by a connecting wire. The whole arrangement was so ingeniously contrived and the syringe apparatus so well concealed that, to all outward appearance, the handle in no way differed from any other parasol handle, and it was only when taken to pieces that it was possible to detect there was anything special or peculiar in its construction.

Mademoiselle Gerard was arrested at once.

A day or two later I had young Wormald arrested also.

I had found on inquiry at the establishment where the sunshade had been bought (fortunately the name of the firm was inside the cover) that Wormald himself had purchased it ostensibly for his wife. An examination of his betting book showed that bets amounting to £10,000 had been registered by him against the favourite. But even this did not complete my investigations, for fortunately I was able to prove the purchase of poison by the male prisoner, and thus to forge the last link in my chain of evidence against him.

It is satisfactory to know that both culprits received their deserts, thanks to the finding of the tassel by the child so opportunely—on such small things do great issues depend.



MR. J. A. HAYES AT THE KIANGWAN RACES



Some Splendid Specimens of Oriental Art

WHICH HAVE BEEN SENT TO AMERICA TO BE SOLD
FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE FAMINE FUND

WE have received some photographs of the beautiful specimens of embroideries and curios which were given to Mrs. Jane Douglas Champlin by H.E. Chang Jen-chun to be sold in America for the benefit of the Famine Fund. The following interesting story describing how they were acquired is taken from the *New York Herald*:—

Mrs. Jane Douglas Champlin, of the Highlands, Washington, D.C., has taken to the United States a collection of handsome and valuable scrolls given to her personally by the Viceroy of the provinces of Kiangsu and Kiangsi for sale in aid of the sufferers from the famine that has been raging for many months in Northern Kiangsu and part of Anhui province.

During her sojourn in China Mrs. Champlin has taken a keen interest in the efforts being made to provide funds for the starving, and, conceiving an idea to issue stamps to be sold to raise funds and obtain, if possible, a gift of Chinese curios from

the Viceroy for sales at auction in America, she visited Nanking, the Viceroy's seat, and was received by the Viceroy in person.

The Viceroy, Mr. Chang Jen-chun, has always evinced a partiality for Americans,



PORTRAIT OF HIS EXCELLENCY VICEROY CHANG JEN-CHUN EXECUTED IN SILK EMBROIDERY. ONE OF THE MOST MARVELLOUSLY CLEVER SPECIMENS OF NEEDLE WORK THAT HAS EVER BEEN DONE IN CHINA

and, although it was stated by persons who were supposed to know that Mrs. Champlin would not be able to obtain an interview, the Viceroy was cordially personified when she sent in her card at his yamèn.



A BEAUTIFUL SPECIMEN OF FOOCHOW
LACQUER WARE

AN UNUSUAL HONOUR

It is unusual for a Viceroy to see a foreign woman, and Mrs. Champlin was granted a distinct honour when he had her ushered into his reception room.

Mr. Chang Jen-chun is of the old brigade of Chinese officials in appearance, but not in character. Though he does not speak English he is well disposed toward foreign-



A BRONZE DRUM OVER THREE THOUSAND
YEARS OLD

ers, and especially toward Americans. He has a great regard for the *New York Herald* and through it learned of the interest being taking in his country by the United States. An American is always different from the average foreigner in the eyes of this aged statesman, and naturally when he had a charming American woman as a pro-

spective guest he stood not upon custom or any silly ceremony.

DIPLOMATS HER ESCORT

With a bang of gongs, a hurry skurry of soldiers bearing bayoneted rifles, a flinging open of great unwieldy doors, Mrs. Champlin stepped through the gates of the Viceregal Yamèn.



A LANDSCAPE

The yamèn at Nanking is brimful of interest. It was the actual palace of the Taiping kings, the head of the great rebellion. Here they lived till the ever-victorious army—founded by Ward, the American, and after his death commanded by Chinese Gordon, subsequently speared



AN ARTISTIC FLOWER STUDY

at Khartoum—routed their followers and broke down an organization which had spread death and destruction from Canton to Yangtse. Nanking was, as it well known,

the seat of the rebel kings, and in their old palace the Chinese Viceroy now reigns, and, as is being recorded, received an American woman within its historic walls.

Mrs. Champlin was escorted through the great flagged hallways by Chinese officials and, entering the reception room, was met by Lieutenant-General Wen Tsung-yao, the whilom junior Amban of Tibet, and Mr. Yang Chen, one time Minister to Germany. These statesmen acted as interpreters and, when the Viceroy appeared and greetings were got through, were able to unfold the ideas about which Mrs. Champlin had come to talk.

She proposed to have "famine stamps" issued, and agreed to put the first issue on the market at her own expense, free of cost as to design and production, if the Viceroy approved. He was not loth to express his approbation nor was he backward when Mrs. Champlin asked him if he would present some scrolls for sale by auction in aid of the fund in America.

"Of course," said Mrs. Champlin, "Your Excellency will have to personally write upon them some poetic quotation, or Chinese proverb, and you will have to seal them."

The Viceroy almost spilled his cup of tea. He was not a poet, but after a moment's hesitancy he entered into the spirit of the game and agreed.

But what sort of scrolls were wanted, he queried through the Junior Amban of Tibet.

"Oh," said Mrs. Champlin. "I'll have that one"—pointing to a handsome pair of pheasants coquetting on a cherry tree—"and that one over there"—indicating a group of sheep.

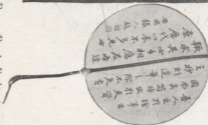
By this time she was walking about the yamèn, studying the embroideries that were decorating the walls.

"That's a splendid one there"—indicating a pair of roosters holding an argument beneath some peony blooms—"and that one's a beauty"—being a sacred crane

peering with astonishment at silken waves dashing at the rock upon which it was perched.

GIVES OWN PICTURE

Picture after picture was scanned, and in a room where foreign officials are received a magnificent silk embroidered picture of



CHINESE LANDSCAPES AND A SILK FAN

the Viceroy himself was observed. This evoked considerable admiration. Not only was it a marvellous likeness to be worked in silk, but it was a magnificent example of the embroiderer's art. Only admiration could be expressed for it. Mrs. Champlin

dared not suggest that it would be something worth having, but the Viceroy made no bones about it.

"You can have that," he offered with a laugh. "Certainly, I have another, and

in his early official days, and a couple of cases of fans.

All of the scrolls and pictures bear a poetical quotation written by the Viceroy and bearing his own seal, and this in itself



FOUR LOVELY SILK SCROLLS IN BLACKWOOD FRAMES INLAID WITH MOTHER-OF-PEARL.

you can have what others you want."

Mrs. Champlin at this stage was about overcome. She did not feel disposed to carry off the whole yamèn, and ultimately left it to the Viceroy to send what he would. He was as good as his word.

In the course of the day came to Shanghai cases containing twelve pieces of embroidery in frames, some being the blackwood of China, inlaid with Chinese characters in mother-of-pearl, the wonderful picture of the Viceroy himself, a few choice specimens of Foochow lacquer were a bronze drum about three thousand years of age, which the Viceroy had presented to him when in the Southern provinces



A PAIR OF VALUABLE CHINESE PORCELAIN VASES

should add much to their value. That they came from the walls of the yamén should also enhance their price in the eyes of those who, in addition to wishing to aid starving millions, also entertain desires for genuine examples of Chinese art.

It is the intention of Mrs. Champlin to

offer them for sale in America, and the highest bidder will take his choice. All the funds will go to the aid of the famine-stricken, who are sorely in need of assistance, as will also the funds derived from the sale of stamps, thousands of which she is carrying with her.



Ode in Praise of the Utility of Bamboo

(Contributed)

One piecee thing that my have got,
Maskee that thing my no can do.
You talkee you no sabey what ?

BAMBOO.

That sun he makee too much hot,
My makee hat; my talkee true,
And coat for rain, if my have got

BAMBOO.

That chow-chow all too muchee sweet
My likee; what, no likee you?
You makee try; you makee eat

BAMBOO.

That Pilong too muchee robbery
He makee; on his back, one, two,
He catchee for his bobbey

BAMBOO.

That olo house too muchee small,
My have got baby, wanchee new,
My makee one big piecee, all

BAMBOO.

No wanchee walkee that China pig,
You foreigner, no walkee you,
My carry on one piecee big

BAMBOO.

Top-side that house my wanchee thatch,
And bottom-side that matting too,
My makee both if my can catch

BAMBOO.

What makee sampan go so fast?
That time the wind so strong he bloo,
What makee sail and rope and mast?

BAMBOO.

Then more chairs, tables, my wanchee,
My baby catchee littee cart, no "boo,"
All this I makee from smalo piecee

BAMBOO.

My catchee everything in life
From number one of trees that groo,
So muchee good to give my wife

BAMBOO.

And now, man-man, my talkee done,
And so my say chin-chin to you;
My hope you think this number one

BAMBOO.

The Horticultural Show

Special Exhibits

THERE is no event that causes more surprise to a new-comer, than our semi-annual Flower Shows. To begin with we usually have an interesting variety of flowers both at the Autumn and Spring Shows, added to which Mr. MacGregor, the Secretary, has a great deal of experience, which he generously places at the disposal of any one who chooses to make use of it. The Committee is composed of enthusiastic horticulturists, and our spacious Town Hall makes a splendid place to exhibit flowers.

This year the chrysanthemum show was the best on record, as nearly four thousand exhibits were on view, including a very lovely one sent from Soochow by Mrs. Frank Smith, who exhibited twelve marvelously beautiful blooms each quite different from the other. Another table, which received a great deal of admiration, was one laden with exquisite orchids, which were the coveted possession of Mrs. C. E. Rayner.

Immensely effective was a tall green vase arranged by Mrs. E. C. Pearce with great branches of russet tinted tallow foliage intermingled with tawny chrysanthemums, another lovely exhibit being a basket arranged by Mrs. Arnold with dark crimson and white bloom and another with autumn tints. Button chrysanthemums were trained into all sorts of weird semblances, such as parasols, chairs, peacocks, dragons, etc., and there was an excellent exhibition of vegetables, Mr. Marshall carrying off the first prize for the best collective exhibit.

THE DINNER TABLES

The decorated dinner tables this time totalled sixteen in all, which is a record, as we have never had more than eleven on previous occasions. For this, both the Committee and the public are indebted to Mrs. Ayscough who took a great deal of trouble to increase the interest in this attractive feature of the show. The prizes are awarded by the votes of those who attend the show, and usually come near the same mark as though they were chosen by a committee.

THE PRIZE TABLES

The first prize was carried off by Mrs. Matthews, whose table was arranged with low glass vases filled with brilliant scarlet salvia blossom intermingled with feathery looking maiden hair fern, and arranged on a table centre of silver spangled net. At each corner stood a tiny basket of maiden hair fern tied with scarlet baby ribbon, while another note of scarlet was supplied by finger bowls and dessert plates of red Foochow lacquer, and little red Toros by way of name cards.

The second prize was won by Miss Smith with a quaint arrangement made to resemble a Maypole dance. On a round table centre of pale green Foochow gauze was arranged a tall maiden hair plant intermingled with the graceful blooms of Mina Lobata; strands of narrow silk ribbon were suspended from the centre of this arrangement to the edge of the table centre, where the ends were taken possession of by several little wax dolls arranged amongst more ferns and flowers.

Mrs. E. C. Pearce carried off the third prize with a table most effectively arranged with beautiful white carnations flecked with pink, supplemented by maiden hair and asparagus fern, and long strands of smilax. The centre vase was cut-glass mounted with gilt ormolu and in place of a table centre a wide satin ribbon in a delicate shade of oyster pink was arranged in a diagonal fashion across the table, which was also decorated with silver candleabras with pink shades.

The Misses Bremner received Honourable Mention for a very artistic table decorated with lovely autumn tinted chrysanthemums and maiden hair fern. The dark brown wicker baskets in which the flowers were arranged contributing to the restful quality of the much admired table.

A beautifully light and airy effect was attained by Mrs. Ayscough and Mrs. Wheelock who had arranged single pink chrysanthemums and asparagus fern in a series of irregular crystal tubes. A linen and lace table centre was used, and strands of asparagus fern added to the ephemeral appearance of this pretty table.

Mrs. J. Connell chose exquisite La France roses, violets and ferns for her table. A silver bowl filled with these beautiful flowers, stood on a central disc of point lace, beyond which were laid posies of violets. The delicate pink shade of the roses again appeared on two silver candelabras which were decorated with dainty pink lamp shades covered with real lace to match the table centre.

Another beautiful rose table was that of Mrs. McKenzie, which had a profusion of lovely pink roses arranged in silver bowls and vases amongst asparagus and maiden hair ferns.

Mrs. E. White's table was notable on account of its artistic colouring. Brown and white wicker baskets were the receptacles used to hold lovely copper red and soft yellow blooms, which were arranged

on a chiffon scarf, a novel feature of which was the fringe which was composed of chrysanthemum petals.

Very distinctive and artistic was a table arranged by Mrs. G. T. W. Brook. Lovely chrysanthemum blooms in a pale Helen pink shade were arranged with smilax and ferns in silver bowls and vases placed on a painted satin table centre veiled with pink chiffon.

An excellent effect was arrived at by Miss Potter and Mrs. Watson who arranged a few white chrysanthemums amidst branches of tawny leaved tallow and ferns. Strands of asparagus fern were used instead of a table centre.

Miss Potter and Mrs. Watson also decorated another table with canary yellow chrysanthemum bloom and maiden hair fern. The table centre was yellow Foochow gauze veiled in white.

Notably artistic was the colouring of a table arranged by Mrs. H. Taylor and Mrs. Hancock. A mass of tawny chrysanthemums and ferns were arranged in some invisible way on a mirror centre which was encircled by a band of point lace, beyond which were arranged flowers in glass vases to match the centre arrangement.

Another table of similar character was that of Mrs. Denham, only the arrangement of the flowers was much lighter in effect, and here and there was introduced some graceful white potato flowers.

A novel table that attracted a great deal of attention from the Chinese was that of Miss Inglis. Cactus Dalias in all sorts of lovely colours were used, arranged amongst maiden hair fern.

Practical simplicity was the keynote of Mrs. Teesdale's table which was decorated with canary yellow chrysanthemums and violets arranged in silver vases on an embroidered disc of white silk.

The great salmon pink blooms with which Miss Petersen's table was arranged were a joy to look at. They were arranged

in brass Benares vases, and on a linen drawn thread table cloth, showing mauve underneath. Mauve ribbon bows were also introduced in this effective scheme of decoration.

Miss Godsil again carried off the girls' prize for a tea table decoration. This completes the list of decorated tables which formed a very interesting feature of the show. The show was very much brightened up by the popular music played by the Astor House band.

The list of the Committee to whom the public is indebted for this excellent show is as follows:—

Messrs. A. E. Algar, J. Ambrose, H. E. Arnhold, F. Ayscough, F. S. A. Bourne, Theo. Eckhardt, E. Jenner Hogg, G. W. King, P. Peebles, G. R. Wingrove, A. S. P. White-Cooper, Way Yu-ding, Dr. Marsh, and the hon. secretary, Mr. D. MacGregor.



PALS

THERE is little doubt that the modern relationship known as the "pal" represents a revolt on the part of both sexes against the still existent artificial limits placed on the companionship of men and women.

The separation of the sexes, save in the highest social circles, is still the order of the British day.

If a man goes in for girl chums he may enjoy a good deal of fairly intimate feminine society without being christened a "spoony sort of fellow." Healthy-minded women thoroughly appreciate comradeship and association with men. It is pleasant to go to picture-galleries, concerts, and occasional theatres in masculine society.

The "pal" pretext is the only possible means of achieving a considerable amount of masculine attention without goosiness and silly, sentimental innuendo.

So both play the "pal" part. They are determined that no loophole shall be given either to the world or their two selves for misconstruction as to their thoughts and feelings. Their relations are not romantic, and they possess no latent tenderness nor a desire to make love.

But they often over-act their rôles. In a spirit of self-consciousness, and an eager desire not to be misunderstood, they clap one another on the shoulder, and somewhat ostensibly exaggerate the liberty, fraternity, and equality of man and woman.



An Excellent Reason

CECIL—"Do you think, Georgy, marriage is too expensive?"

GEORGY—"Yes, darling, I think so."

CECIL—"Why?"

GEORGY (gallantly)—"Because every man marries the dearest girl in the world."



An Egztemporary Egzit

DR. BATES was the medical examiner for a life insurance company. One day when examining an applicant, he asked: "Is your mother living or dead?" The answer was, "Dead." "What did she die of?" The applicant thought a minute and then answered, "I don't egzactly remember, but it wa'nt nothin' serious."

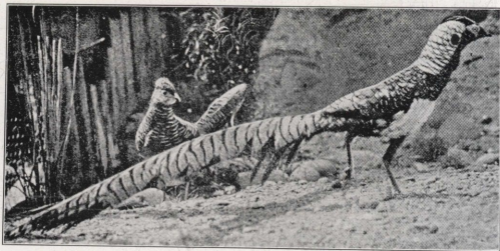
Four Specimens of Pheasants Found in China

Photos by Courtesy of Mr. Jernigan.



A GOLDEN PHEASANT

THE golden pheasant affects that portion of China from Ichang on the Yangtze to the west of Chungking. It is also said to have been met with as far east as Shasi. Certain it is that many of these beautiful birds are hawked about the streets of Hankow, confined in small reed baskets opened at each end to allow freedom to the head and tail of the prisoner, and may be readily bought for a couple of Mexican dollars a piece. —*"Shooting in China"* by T. R. Jernigan.



THE AMHERST PHEASANT

THIS is another beautiful bird and in the fastnesses of the mountains of western China happily finds itself beyond the range of the ubiquitous gunner. —*"Shooting in China"* by T. R. Jernigan.



Garden Notes

Specially written for "Social Shanghai"



AT the time of writing the garden is looking most attractive with the bright and gorgeous blooms of the chrysanthemums, which are to be seen flowering to perfection in almost every nook and corner, with such a variety of colours to choose from. They are most useful for decorative purposes, both indoors and out, that there is no wonder they so easily earn the reputation of being the most popular flower of the Autumn.

The weather has been perfect the last few weeks which has considerably lengthened the period of autumn though now most of the deciduous trees and shrubs have shed their leaves, they should be looked over carefully and thinned out where they have grown too thickly, as inter-growing causes the plants to become bare at the base, and the choice and more delicate kinds are naturally crowded out. Where the plants are not too much over-grown and aged, they well repay digging up and replanting, and providing they have received proper attention during their growing period in the matters of pinching and training, very little pruning will be needed. It is inadvisable as a rule, when lifting plants to prune them, but all long coarse roots should be shortened with a sharp knife. When planting do so firmly, and allow ample room for each plant to fully develop. Where hedges are planted as a screen or background to flower-borders it is a good practice to cut back their roots with a sharp spade once or even twice during the year, the object being to prevent the hungry roots of the hedge plants, which

generally consist of the "commoner shrubs," extending to the border where they spread about the ground and starve any plants growing near. The use of strong manure in the soil when transplanting is not advisable and any addition to the rooting medium should be such as will favour the formation of roots rather than leaves.

LAWNS

One of the most common errors in lawn management is that of those who think that grass can grow and keep fresh with no attention beyond that of moving and rolling, it may be, once a week or so during the summer season. The fact is, lawn grass requires manuring as much or more than any other crop; indeed, very few, if any, other crops would exist at all under the constant system of mowing to which lawns and greens are subjected. In a word, one may say that the cause of failure of nine lawns out of ten is the poverty or worn-out condition of the soil, a state that leads to the grass being starved out and superseded by weeds or coarse grasses. The best practical way of dealing with weeds is to have them removed by hand, the holes and bare patches can then be filled up with sifted soil, or where the patches are too large, with new turves. The whole surface should then be top-dressed with finely sifted soil and sand to which has been added some artificial manure such as basic slag, or sulphate of ammonia, the strength of the former manure should be about three pounds per forty square yards, and the strength of the

latter about three-quarters of a pound to forty square yards. Sulphate of ammonia is usually put on in the early spring when it sometimes causes the grass to turn brown, but it soon recovers.

SPRING BEDDING

Though we still have many of our flower-beds gay with chrysanthemums the beds which have ceased to be attractive

of plants to be grown in the various beds but all of them should be dug deeply to ensure good drainage. Wallflowers require rich soil therefore the beds allotted to them should be manured liberally, for such plants as tulips, hyacinths, it is a good plan to add a mixture of leaf-mould and sand digging it in the surface of the bed.



A GROUP OF CHRYSANTHEMUMS IN A SHANGHAI GREENHOUSE

should be cleared and planted with the spring-bedding subjects as soon as possible, the amount of dressing required will depend on the condition of the soil and the class

GREENHOUSE

Dead leaves should be removed from all plants in the greenhouse for if they are left on the stems they are apt to cause

decay especially if the air is damp. Over-watering must be carefully avoided but the drying effects of the artificial heat must be always kept in mind. The atmosphere should be maintained bouyant by all possible means and plants that are in active growth should be watched to see that they do not suffer from dryness at the roots. Great care must be taken in watering Ferns, especially maidenhairs, and any of the delicate varieties, during winter. If the temperature in which they grow is a warm one, they will never quite go to rest and young fronds will come up even at this time. These tender growths cannot recover if they once droop and in that case they shrivel away instead of expanding; yet in a low temperature these ferns will cease to grow for some months, and will then need but very occasional supplies, but they must never become dust-dry.

Plants such as buddleas, poinsettas, heliotropes, and others of the large growing kinds, will be greatly benefited with an occasional stimulant which should be given

them at this time to encourage them to flower, as the pots are now one mass of roots and most of the nutriment in the soil is used up. Bean-cake is an excellent manure and should be applied in a weak state but as plants like a change of food watering them with soot-water will be found to have very good results. It is not necessary to continue the use of stimulants through the time of flowering, but after blooming a stimulant is sometimes the means of prolonging the display.

It is essential that the foliage of all plants used for decorating rooms be kept perfectly clean, the importance of this cannot be over-estimated and to keep the plants in a healthy condition they should be sponged or syringed with warm water once a week. Do not place them in dark corners and leave them there for days together, neither in positions where they are subjected to cold draughts, as this may result in injury from which they may not recover.

J. G.



Do You Remember?

Do you remember long ago a dreamy day
We walked with hope, in trembling happy fear?
Do you remember one who met us by the way,
A little child, rose-crowned and wild?
We called him Love. Do you remember, dear?

Do you remember after nights, when Love had grown
To manhood, 'neath the touch of clinging kiss?
Do you remember the sweet scent of lilies, strewn
By his glad hand over the land
We lingered in? Do you remember this?

"Do you remember?" Saddest words sad hearts can speak
These simple three, when Love has suffered ill.
Do you remember yet? Forgetfulness I seek,
But seek in vain. O bitter pain
Of memory. Do you remember still?

The Ups and Downs of Golf

IT is a curious point of the golfer's temperament that he always insists on regarding the well-established rule as the entirely fortuitous exception. "Hope, ever credulous, sustains the soul, sure that to-morrow will to-day console." The golfer lends a greedy ear to the flattering tale. He thinks the thing all out beforehand. In his mind's eye he travels over the course. He pictures his drive from every tee. Knowing his own capacity, he is able to place the ball with mathematical precision. Determined to be reasonable, he does not credit himself with one of his best drives: not one of those balls which, for length, elevation, and direction, have been the envy of his fellow clubmen, and which have even earned the commendation of the professional. No, he assumes just an ordinary drive, such as he can make with perfect ease and certainty. Naturally, such a drive gives a good lie, from which it is the simplest thing in the world to make a good second; again, nothing phenomenal but just a plain, ordinary stroke, that any man who knew how to handle a club ought to be able to command. This places him within easy reach of the green. For the moment he may be tempted to suppose his approach to be dead. It is an agreeable and, he knows full well, a perfectly legitimate assumption. He could do it nine times out of ten. But he will not be guilty of any foolish exaggeration. He will reckon only with probabilities, and not with possibilities. Therefore, by a severe effort of self-restraint, he allows his approach to lie at no less than four yards from the hole; and then, again placing a check on his instincts, he austere requires two putts to get down. That makes five for the hole, which is, as it happens, the bogey score, but which is so well within his powers that he feels a glow of virtue at his own moderation. He proceeds to the next tee, and forecasts the play of the second hole in the same way; and in the end he walks in imagination from the eighteenth green all square with bogey, and with his handicap still to come off.

He is not conscious of having shown favour or indulgence to himself in the course of this gratifying performance. On the contrary, again and again he has given judgment against his own chances where they seemed overwhelmingly strong. There is no single stroke in all the seventy odd that he has pictured to himself that he does not know he is well capable of performing; and if he had assumed himself to be on the top of his game, he would have been perfectly justified at several holes in crediting himself with at least one stroke under bogey. With an agreeable sensation of approaching triumph the dreamer rouses himself, conscious that he has only to achieve in fact what he has so easily achieved in imagination to carry all before him. It is with impatience that he awaits the opportunity, and with elation that he finally embarks on the enterprise. But then, in the most vexatious way in the world, all sorts of happenings that had not obtruded themselves in the imaginary round, insist on asserting themselves. A slice from the first tee leads to the second being short, and that makes it impossible to reach the green in three; and then the approach putt is just a little too strong, and leaves too much to do for the next, and so the hole costs seven instead of a very moderate five. With complacency a little ruffled, the man who has dreamt dreams proceeds to the next hole, to find again that *credula spes* has deceived him. There is always something with which he had not reckoned; and happy is he if, master of his composure in the face of persistent adversity and error, he is able to return a card which, after deduction made for his handicap, leaves him with a net score not altogether incomparable with bogey's unpretentious but imperturbable record.

SOONER OR LATER

EARTH'S nothing but a nine-hole course at best;
The ball by king and peasant is addressed;
We have to start by teeing off, and each
Or soon, or late, holes out, and is at rest.

OUR POSTCARD ALBUM

We will send a free copy of "Social Shanghai" to any one who will send us any interesting photos with a condensed description attached, similar to the following examples:—

Now that Chinese soldiering is occupying so much public attention, this old type warrior may interest you. He differs from the modern soldier as much in appearance as in his military knowledge. From accounts that reach us from the various places where fighting has taken place, the Chinese soldier appears to have profited to a great extent from modern training.



PHOTO OF A CHINESE SOLDIER TAKEN FORTY YEARS AGO



A MOUNTED POLICEMAN

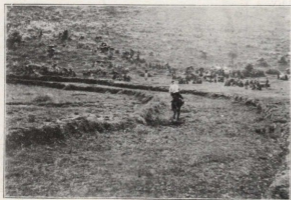
The Police service in Shanghai has been very busy during the Revolution movement. There appears to be a policeman of some kind or another at every turn, but they are all very quiet and unobtrusive and do not therefore attract much attention. All the same it is a great comfort in these troublous times to know that we have such an efficient police force.

Herewith an incidental snapshot of one of the cavalry sections of our Volunteer Corps. They are all so smart in appearance and action that you would never guess they were only volunteers. However you must not forget that the Shanghai Volunteers have to carry the responsibilities of regular soldiers, as we have no Regulars here, so they are compelled to have a pretty thorough knowledge of volunteer business, which they certainly do.

N. D. K.



A SNAPSHOT OF THE LIGHT HORSE S.V.C.



A RACE MEETING IN JAPAN

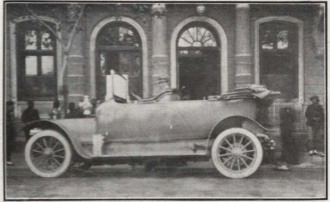
What do you think of this for a Race Meeting? Is it not delightfully primitive? Rather different from our Shanghai way of doing things, as you will see in another part of *Social Shanghai*.

A prolific subject for photography in this part of the world is supplied by the numerous vendors who sell eatables, and carry on trade in the streets. Herewith a fruit seller who realises quite a good profit by selling fruit.



Photo Mr. Ozorio
A NATIVE FRUIT SELLER

We have hundreds of very smart motors in Shanghai. Herewith a snapshot of one of the most modern and up-to-date specimens. It is enamelled in an artistic shade of green, and moves like a dream.



MR. HARRY MORRISS IN HIS MOTOR-CAR



Photo

Rembrandt

PART OF THE REMAINS OF THE GREAT
FOOCHOW ROAD FIRE

The accompanying photo represents part of the ruins left by the biggest fire that has happened in Shanghai for years. It started in a fashionable tea house in Foochow Road—the Bond street of Shanghai—and laid low a large amount of valuable property, most of which was insured in Chinese Companies.



A SNAPSHOT TAKEN AT THE KIANGWAN RACES

This photo was taken at one of the Race Meetings held on the Kiangwan Race Course and represents a number of foreign Shanghai residents including Mr. Hamilton, the popular manager of the Equitable Life Insurance Company.

A noticeable alteration in many of the buildings on The Bund is the addition of a one-storied portion in front of the original premises, such as that shown in the photo. It is not to be wondered at that owners of property on The Bund should endeavour to utilise every inch of ground to the best advantage, considering that property in this particular part of Shanghai has risen in value during the last fifty years.



THE YANGTZE INSURANCE COMPANY'S
PREMISES ON THE BUND



Photo

Rembrandt

A SNAPSHOT OF THE FIRE ESCAPE WHICH WAS DESTROYED IN THE FOOCHOW ROAD FIRE

The above is a photo of all that remained of a fire escape which got burnt up at the big fire that took place recently in Foochow Road. Whilst the "Fire King" was being worked, it got in contact with the electric wires and a fearful electric shock was the consequence, which sent the motorman spinning out of his seat, and hurled one of the firemen quite a long distance off. Every effort was made to save the escape but it had eventually to be abandoned; however the "Fire King" was saved at great risk from total demolition. The various properties burnt down were insured for a sum of Tls. 99,000 and the buildings themselves were insured for a sum of Tls. 77,000, while the escape was covered by a policy of Tls. 13,000.

Types of Shanghai Women and Girls

I AM sending you a collection of some Chinese girls and women which may interest you as they are so different from Europeans.

Chinese girls change the way of dressing the hair even oftener than foreign ladies. The above mode only lasted for a very short period and little wonder, as even the owner of a most beautiful face would find it hard to look pretty with such an ugly and unbecoming coiffure.



ANOTHER RECENT WAY OF DRESSING THE HAIR



A MODERN WAY OF DRESSING THE HAIR

Another still more recent mode has the hair taken back in a roll immediately above the forehead with two straight pieces hanging down on each side of the face. In every case the hair is jet black, and very smooth and glossy, so one very seldom sees a Chinese woman with untidy hair.

If you would like a new and original idea for a fancy dress, here you are. The above girls are dressed to represent old time Sampan women, who used to row sampans, and you will observe they are both carrying an indication of their occupation in the shape of an oar.



OLD TIME SAMPAN WOMEN



A CHINESE LADY AND LITTLE CHILD

I am sending you another specimen that would probably cause a sensation at home although it is quite ordinary here, and is frequently seen in tea houses and other public resorts. The coat and trousers are made of handsome brocade and the headdress is composed of pearls and other precious stones mounted on black velvet.

The rosette arrangements worn just under the chin by the lady in the accompanying photograph is made of tiny white lily buds which have a very strong odour. Thousands of these flowers are used whilst they are in season for the personal adornment of Chinese women.



A LILY ADORNED CHINESE LADY



UP-TO-DATE CHINESE GIRL

Chinese young ladies have taken a great fancy to the ordinary English cloth cap such as is worn by the girl on the bicycle. By way of trimming, a bright coloured ribbon bow is sometimes laid flat across the top, and not unfrequently it is accompanied by priceless jewellery, and handsome satin robes, making altogether a very incongruous whole.

Panama hats have always found much favour amongst the male section of the Chinese community, and it has also occasionally been adopted by Chinese women. The accompanying photograph illustrates the horizontal way in which many of the Chinese coats are now fastened across the shoulders.



UP-TO-DATE CHINESE GIRLS



A MANCHU LADY OF FORTY YEARS AGO

Very different are the foregoing photographs to that of a lady which was taken about forty years ago. Judged by the size and shape of her feet she is presumably Manchu. She looks as though she would highly disapprove of the modern Chinese costume.

An Interesting Game of Patience

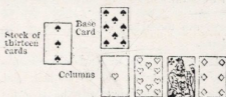
DEMON PATIENCE

"DEMON" patience is so-called because the player is so often beaten by the awkward position of a single card which avoids any appearance at the critical period in a perverse manner which at times is quite demoniacal. It is very difficult to assess the chances of accomplishing the various games of patience, but with a thoroughly well-shuffled pack of cards the player is not often successful in beating the demon. I have only on a single occasion done it twice in successive lays-out in many thousands of ventures; and I don't think anyone would average more than 4 per cent. of successes. I can remember failing fifty times in succession one sleepless night, but this was an exception. Thorough patience is required for the demon game, for on occasion the worst-looking and most unpromising combinations of cards at the start will dissolve into a successful issue of the struggle, while quite a pretty beginning, from the expert's point of view, will meet with an early and inglorious collapse. This doubt as to what may happen is one of the charms of the game.

The process of the game is as follows:—

After thoroughly shuffling the pack of fifty-two cards, thirteen are carefully counted from the top and placed in a heap face upwards, to the left hand of the player. Only the top card of these thirteen may be seen by the player. During the play this pack of thirteen will undergo reduction—and extinction altogether—if success is to be achieved. The pack of thirteen is known as the stock.

Next four cards are taken in turn from the top of the thirty-nine cards in hand and placed face upwards on the table immediately in front of the player in a row. A fifth card is then turned up and forms what we may term the base card. It is placed immediately above the left-hand card of the four referred to so that we have the following position:—



The columns are played downwards in alternate suits, *e.g.*, the king of clubs or spades would be placed on the ace of hearts, the nine of clubs on the ten of hearts, the knave of diamonds or hearts on the queen of clubs, and the five of clubs or spades on the six of diamonds.

Base cards are the four eights; the eight of spades having put in its appearance in that place. The other base cards are placed alongside it as they appear—a base card sometimes proves a demon and does not appear at all—and the base cards are then built upwards in their suits: eight, nine, ten, knave, queen, king, ace, two, three, four, five, six, and seven; and when all four packs are completed in their suits without any stop the player of demon patience many consider that he has played the game well—as well as luckily.

Following the placing out of the eighteen cards as shown, the player must first look to see if there are any transfers or removals

to make. Any cards, except the base, may be subjected to transfer, but the bases always remain as they are built. In the instance shown, supposing the top card of the stock had been the nine of spades it would have straight away gone on to the eight. Supposing it to have been the king of clubs it would straight away have gone on the ace of hearts.

In the columns a card of an opposite colour in a descending scale may always be transferred to another column. Thus, if the king of spades had been placed where the queen of clubs is it would have been transferred on to the ace of hearts, and this would have left an open column to be filled by the top card of the stock, or in the event of the stock having been run through, from the hand of the player.

Whole columns or parts of columns may be transferred one to another, and a very careful look-out must be kept for these chances, which are the essence of the game. At times there is an option in transferring packets, and at others a special card may be released by such a transfer of a portion of one of the columns to assist in building from the bases.

In the hand laid out there is nothing to be done, and play proceeds from the pack of thirty-four cards the player holds in his hand. He takes three cards from the top in a pack and turns them face upwards on the table, the top one only exposed. He may now use this card in any of the ways described, and all through the game he may use any of the cards *exposed* face upwards except those which have been played on the bases, which is always done as soon as possible.

The top card turned up in the present illustration was the seven of clubs. This is not usable in any way, and so another three cards are turned up from the hand and placed on the other three. The card

in this instance is the eight of diamonds. This is a base card, and is placed alongside the eight of spades. The removal of the eight of diamonds exposes the king of spades beneath. This is placed on the ace of hearts, partially covering it. The next card below the king of spades happens to be the five of spades, and this is placed on the six of diamonds, leaving the useless seven of clubs again exposed.

No transfers being possible, the game proceeds through the whole pack, the third card always being exposed, and used if possible. When there are only one or two cards at the end of the pack in hand they may be used singly.

When the end of the pack is reached it is taken up and gone through again, three cards at a time as before, and so the process continues until the game is finished or a stop is arrived at.

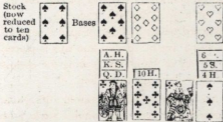
In the instance under notice the next turn of three cards produced the four of hearts—a very useful card. It is placed on the five of spades, and this process now releases the three of spades, which goes on the four of hearts.

Below the three of spades is disclosed the nine of diamonds, which is placed on the eight. This in turn discloses the eight of hearts, which goes among the bases. The nine of clubs is the next card on the stock, and this is placed on the ten of hearts. The six of spades is useless, and so is the king of hearts, the card disclosed in the pack by the removal of the four of hearts.

The top of the next three cards is the queen of diamonds. This is placed on the king of spades. Nothing further is available.

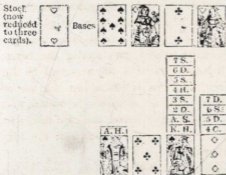
Top of the next three cards turned from the hand is the knave of clubs, and this is placed on the queen of diamonds, and the first transfer is available in the following position of the game.

The column consisting of the ten of hearts and nine of clubs is now transferred bodily on to the knave of clubs, which column will then read: ace of hearts,



king of spades, queen of diamonds, knave of clubs, ten of hearts, nine of clubs—all in correct descending order, and a valuable open column will be left to fill from the stock, the six of spades being transferred into play in this manner. This discloses another base card, in the shape of the eight of clubs, which is placed between the nine of diamonds and eight of hearts, and upon this is placed the nine of clubs.

So the game proceeds until we reach the mid-period and a stop after going through the pack five times. The position at the period when nothing more could be done was:—



The pack turned up in threes yielded only the



and a glance will show that not one of these cards is of any use. The demon

cards in this instance were the ten of spades and the knave of spades, snugly placed at the bottom of the stock which was never cleared.

This is, I hope, a clear account of how the game of demon patience is played. Some people play with an extra privilege in being able to buy back a card from the base packs to the columns. In the above instance either the queen of diamonds or queen of hearts might be used in this way. Good, determined players of the demon, however, will have nothing to do with this weak-kneed innovation, which seldom, as in the present instance, would be of any material advantage.

The demon patience hand completed:—



I. L. Y.

THREE little words I wing to you,
I wonder if you guess them?
They are not new, nor always true,
Yet myriad lovers bless them.

From me to you these words are true,
Whatever style I dress them;
So sit and smile, and think a while;
And try your best to guess them.

Pointers

CIRCUMSTANCES alter cases—especially people's reduced circumstances.

* * *

The world is full of willing people.
Some are willing to work and the rest are willing to let them.

* * *

Those who wish to hit the mark in life should not spend all their time in searching for a larger target.

Shanghai Considered Socially

A Lecture given by H. Lang in 1874

CHAPTER VIII

THEATRICALS

“SO small a community of foreigners as Shanghai for a long time contained, could not hope to attract professional actors or musicians of a high class, and they were therefore forced to depend for theatrical amusements on amateur efforts. Theatres were improvised season after season in various godowns; the scenery was rude, the action imperfect, but a good natured audience showed that charity which covers a multitude of sins, and seldom failed to enjoy themselves. The pieces chosen were almost invariably farces, burlesques, and extravaganzas, while there has always been sufficient wit and humour resident among us to give fresh zest to the entertainment by songs and local illusions, some of them of marvellous felicity and talent. At length in 1866 the Lyceum Theatre was built by shares redeemable by the profits, so that ultimately it will become the property of the community. Unfortunately a lease of its present site behind the British Consulate could only be obtained for five years which expired in 1871. The charges for admission are almost invariably \$3 for the stalls and pit, and \$1 for the gallery. In 1867 the Concordia Club erected a neat little theatre within their own precincts, in which entertainments of a very high class are given every season. Admission is free by invitation through members, the expense being provided by a commission on Race lotteries held in the Club.

MUSIC

Hand in hand with the improvement of our amateur theatricals has gone the study of music, vocal and instrumental, of a very high class. Improvement in these matters has been greatly stimulated by the influence of Mr. Hogquist, leader of the German Leidertafel; and still more by the

exertions of Mr. Remusat, who since his arrival in 1864, has inaugurated the Philharmonic Society which gives Vocal and Instrumental Concerts to subscribers of five taels annually, and recently the Amateur Wind Instrument Society who give open-air Concerts during the summer.”

VERSATILE RESIDENTS

When a gentleman, long a prominent member of our community went home last year to America, the newspapers of the native town rejoiced over him as a remarkable instance of Yankee versatility because he was, in addition to being a merchant, a member of the Municipal Council, an officer of the Fire Brigade, a stroke of the Rowing Club, member of a Church Choir, and of the Philharmonic Society, Treasurer of a Church, and a teacher of a Sunday School. But such a lot by no means exhausts the possible social relations of a resident of Shanghai. We know some, who, if they were but made use of the initials of all the clubs, Associations, etc., of which they are members might render names as formidable as that of Field Marshal the Duke of Wellington, K.G.K. St. P.K.C.B. Warden of the Cinque Ports, etc. In this hasty sketch of the gradual development of the Foreign Settlement of Shanghai from 1843 to the present time, I have indeed, rather hinted at, than described, the process by which such progress has been effected: a muddy swamp transformed into a well drained, well-roaded town, with many palatial buildings, and admirable institutions, and enjoying such a degree of order and good government as is possessed by few other Municipal communities in the world. As we trace backward in thought the wonderful and beneficent transformation, let our minds recall with gratitude, mingled in some cases, with the pensive shadows of another world, the many public-spirited men who have given their best energies to promote it.

[To be continued.]

THE CHRYSANTHEMUM SHOW



Photo

THE FLOWER SHOW
Showing some of the decorated dinner tables

T. M. Wilson



MRS. E. C. PEARCE AND MRS. G. T. W. BROOKS TABLES



MRS. WATSON AND MISS POTTER'S TABLE IS ON THE LEFT AND MRS. AYSCOUGH AND
MRS. WHELOCK'S ON THE RIGHT

An Intercepted Letter

The St. Andrew's Ball

Dec. 2nd, 1911.

DEAR NINA,

The advent of the St. Andrew's Ball usually ushers in, in real earnest the festivities of the winter season, as no social function of any great moment takes place till December, and from now till the month of June Shanghai is usually extremely gay. This year the effect of the Revolution has had to be taken into consideration, and although I have frequently heard Shanghai called "Never care town" on account of the optimistic atmosphere which generally prevails here, I think very few are likely to escape suffering, either directly or indirectly, from the business depression which is becoming more acute every day, and is bound to have an unmistakably effect on social life here.

THE ST. ANDREW'S BALL

So slowly did the demand for invitations to this popular function come in, that a rumour got about that no ball would take place this year on account of the Revolution. This was promptly contradicted by the committee of the Caledonian Society who declared there would be a St. Andrew's Ball, even although the committee had to defray all the expenses themselves. However, as soon as the rumour got abroad that the demand for invitations was not up to its usual standard, every good Scotsman came forward and did as much as lay in his power, with the result that the Caledonian Society has again to place on their minutes another wonderfully successful ball, in which no less than nine hundred guests took part.

THE GOWNS

The glowing descriptions published by the Press testify that everything was done on the same lavish and hospitable lines as of yore. The decorations which were designed by Mr. McGregor and carried out by Mr. Dick and a very able decorating

committee, were tremendously admired, while the supper, which was supplied by the Astor House, is said to have been the best on record and reflected great credit on Mr. Marsh, the new maitre d'hotel.

TWO NOTABLE FEATURES

Never has there been present so few men attired in kilts, or so many debutantes, and I cannot remember any social function in Shanghai, where the latter looked so completely charming. Fortunately for the debutantes the keynote to the fashion now in vogue, is simplicity, and most of those present—who numbered nearly fifteen—had taken full advantage of the fact. Amongst the prettiest was Miss Alison Scott, in a simple graceful frock of white satin, made with a tunic of soft ninon, studded with lover's knots in shimmering crystal beads, a fringe of which also outlined the tunic. Another pretty fair-haired debutante was Miss Dorothy Grundy who also wore a simple satin frock veiled in ninon and bordered with chrystal bead trimming. Miss Doris Hill looked well in a white liberty satin gown, the tunic of which was bordered with a lovely garniture of roses and rose leaves formed of white satin, while her corsage was set round with exquisite pearl trimming. Miss Florence Valentine had on an exceedingly pretty white frock composed of white satin, soft ninon and crystal fringe and insertion while Miss May Arthur looked charming in a white satin veiled in dewdrop gauze. Miss Mabel Allan wore a lovely white and gold gown, and other eqally pretty gowns which evoked much admiration, were worn by Miss Nora Walsh, Miss Ada Dunstan, Miss Winnie McTavish, Miss Dora Evans, Miss Connie Wheen, and Miss Cathie Hutchinson.

OTHER GOWNS

Lady de Sausmarez wore an exceptionally becoming gown of handsome ivory satin brocade interwoven with gold and pink roses, which was a veritable triumph of the weaver's art. A lovely colour effect was

attained by introducing on the shoulder and at the waist bands of velvet in a crushed strawberry tint, which harmonised exactly with a long chain necklace of blood red garnets mounted in gold. Another notably elegant creation was that of Madame de Lucca who wore a closely fitting gown composed of silken net in an artistic shade of smoke grey, the over dress of which was finished with a wide silk braid fringe of the same shade. Mrs. A. Evans' gown was reminiscent of the heroine of a fairy tale, so simple in outline, yet so complex in detail was it. Mrs. E. D. H. Fraser wore black and gold, and Mrs. J. W. Gallagher had on an artistic gown of palest pastel blue Oriental satin, trimmed with silver and gold, which harmonised beautifully with her blonde hair. Mrs. Whitham came in a very elegant gown almost entirely composed of tiers of handsome jet fringe worn over crepe de Chine, and Mrs. Bingham wore a distinctive gown of bright emerald green, and black chiffon embroidered with white beads. Distinctly artistic was Mrs. D. W. Crawford's gown composed of tawny copper-coloured satin veiled with a tunic of smoke grey which was edged with a wide Oriental insertion in which were woven many artistic autumn tints. Mrs. Wheelock looked well in black, and Mrs. Ros was in pale green ninon trimmed with pretty ivory-coloured passementerie. Mrs. Prentice had on a handsome purple and gold dress and Mrs. Rowland Wade wore becoming black velvet. Miss Dowdall wore a simply fashioned gown of pale green ninon trimmed with ivory filoselle embroidery, while Mrs. Pearson wore a wonderfully artistic gown of metallic tissue in shades of copper bronze and gold. Mrs. Seitz came in an Irish lace robe worn over white satin and relieved by a big scarlet poinsettia bloom. Mrs. J. Neil wore a very becoming gown of palest pink satin and Mrs. A. Nazer had on a dainty gown of pale green ninon trimmed profusely with lovely silver bead passementerie. Mrs. Musso had on a very elegant gown of black velvet and priceless black point lace, with which she wore a long string of lustrous pearls, and Mrs. Wheen was in a dainty pink satin gown. Mrs. J. Law had on a becoming white satin gown veiled in chiffon, and Mrs. M. Hughes wore an artistic emerald green creation, trimmed effectually with beautiful lace. Miss Isoline Davies

had on a dainty white ninon gown, and Miss Emens had on an exceedingly becoming pale blue frock. Mrs. D. Campbell wore a black gown relieved with white and Mrs. G. Scott wore a very elegant black dress of black velvet trimmed with jet. Emphatically becoming was Miss Southmayde's gown of pale blue satin veiled in silver fish net tissue, and the same may be said of a pretty pale blue frock worn by Miss May Price. Exceedingly elegant was a lovely beaded gown of emerald green worn by Mrs. A. P. Stokes, while Miss Cissy Thomson wore white satin with a pearl trimmed tunic of Renaissance lace. Mrs. Gavin Campbell—whose husband's indefatigable efforts contributed so much to the success of the ball—wore a very elegant pale blue satin gown, and Mrs. Browett looked well in black velvet and hand wrought point lace. Mrs. D'Oliveyra had on a most becoming gown of pale blue crepe de chine trimmed with gold, while Mrs. Sleep was in an exceedingly artistic gown of white satin veiled in torchon lace and trimmed with pearls. Mrs. Tayler came in her pretty wedding gown, another bride being Mrs. Stoker who wore pale blue chiffon and cream lace.



The Thanksgiving Dinner

NEVER has there been such a successful Thanksgiving dinner as that held on Thanksgiving Day. The big dining-room at the Burlington Hotel was taxed to its utmost to accommodate the guests, so numerous were they, but all got comfortably seated, and a very bright and merry scene it made. I was told several times that it was to be a strictly temperance dinner, out of compliment to Dr. Amos P. Wilder, who acted in the capacity of chief host, and who is a strict teetotaler. But my informants were not by any means correct, although quite a large proportion of the guests chose non-alcoholic beverages instead of wine. Dr. Wilder entertained about twenty guests, including Sir Havilland and Lady de Sausmarez, the Rev. A. J. and Mrs. Walker, Mr. and Mrs. De Young, Dr. and Mrs. J. B. Fearn, Dr. and Mrs. Gilbert Reid, etc. Mr. Thomas had a very merry party, and Mr. and Mrs. Gallagher shared a table with Mr. and Mrs. Hykes, Junior. I noticed a jovial party composed entirely of bachelors and

grass widowers, while a party made up by Dr. Evans was principally composed of ladies. Of course, the menu had been specially chosen for the occasion and included all the items associated with Thanksgiving Day, such as roast turkey, plum pudding, pumpkin pie, etc. Mr. Israel, who entertained a number of guests, had planned his dinner party on somewhat different lines to the other guests, as he carved the turkey at the table, and had introduced several additional features reminiscent of Thanksgiving festivities in America.

THE GOWNS

Many of the gowns worn by the ladies were noticeably smart. Mrs. A. T. White came in a tamboured Brussels net, worn over pale blue, with which she wore a lovely diamond and pearl necklace, and Mrs. Marshall looked well in a handsome white satin gown. Mrs. Blake wore a distinctive gown in a new shade of mauve, and Mrs. A. J. Walker had on a becoming black gown relieved by a spray of scarlet poinsettia. Mrs. Cobbs, who was Mr. Thomas' guest, had on an elegant gown composed of pale blue satin and beautiful lace, and Mrs. Raven also wore pale blue silk, trimmed with broad bands of gold Indian embroidery studded with dark green beetle wings. Mrs. Connell, who took an important part in the musical part of the programme, wore a notably beautiful gown entirely composed of Irish crotchet lace, while Mrs. Lunt came in a handsome yellow gown, Mrs. De Gray was in black, and Miss Jansen had on an exceedingly becoming white gown. Mrs. W. Katz wore a black silk crepe de chine princess gown, over which was worn a closely fitting tunic of black silk hand-woven fish-net, finished with a deep fringe. Mrs. Darrah wore an elegant pink satin princess gown, edged with pretty pearl trimming, and Mrs. Hall, who is at present a guest at the Astor House, had on an exceptionally becoming gown of black panne velvet made with an over tunic of metallic tissue embroidered with a conventional design carried out in glistening jet. Mrs. Fox wore a prettily fashioned pale blue gown and Mrs. Long-acre was in white Brussels net applied with black lace. Mrs. Fearn came in a black net gown embroidered with jet paillettes, while Mrs. Potter was in black relieved with cream lace and Mrs. Forgas wore a singularly becoming gown of Wattier blue satin.

I was exceedingly sorry that I had to leave before the after-dinner programme started as all the speakers who took part were excellent orators, and I anticipated that several of the speeches would probably be made exceedingly interesting by reason of their political significance in spite of the fact that it was only a Thanksgiving dinner.



The Astor House

THE last festivity I took part in last week was the Astor House weekly dance, which was even more enjoyable than the former ones which is saying much as these dances have become immensely popular. Quite a number of smart dinner parties took place previous to the dance, although some people had chosen to invite their guests to supper after the dance, which makes a delightfully easy way of entertaining. Last Saturday Mr. Van der Loo held a large dinner party which was attended by about twenty naval officers in uniform. They were new arrivals so did not know many people, and as there were more men than ladies at the dance lady partners were at a premium, and Mr. Gerrard was besieged for introductions, so that every lady present could have filled her programme twice over. At the dance on the Saturday before, the reverse was the case, and I then found my wide acquaintance with Shanghai residents came in very useful, and after accomplishing ever so many introductions I felt that I had not lived in vain.



Festivities Tabooed

You will see from the foregoing that Shanghai has started on its usual career of winter festivities. Many people who do not dance, do not approve of it, and say we ought to forego such frivolities and put the proceeds into the Famine Fund or towards the Red Cross Cause. I fear if we did so, that the mental ward would become congested, as many people would go melancholy mad, or take to drugs or drink for want of something to do, or an account of business worries. There is a great deal to be said in favour of trying to be or pretending to be happy, as not only does it do good to one's self, but others also get the benefit. However, I must stop moralising, and say *au revoir*.

Yours as ever,

BELLE HEATHER.



A Bluejacket in Far Cathay

We speak of a Merry Xmas,
And many a Happy New Year;
But each in his heart is thinking
Of the friends that are far from here.



THE BAND OF S.M.S. "SCHARNHORST"



THE GRAND MARCH



At the German Country Club Skating Rink

The German Country Club

THE "Deutscher Gartenclub" was founded in November, 1902, at a meeting held at the Club Concordia, called together by Messrs. H. von Düring, R. Kupsch, J. Grodtmann and St. Reimers, over which Mr. R. Lundt presided at the request of these gentlemen, and at which twenty members of the German community attended. At this meeting a sufficient amount was subscribed to warrant success to the undertaking, and a preliminary committee having been elected, consisting of R. Lundt, Chs. Brodersen, H. von Düring, R. Kupsch, J. Grodtmann, St. Reimers and Dr. Boye, this committee went to work, collected further subscriptions, drafted rules and did all the preliminary work. Considerable time was lost before a suitable site could be secured for the Club and it was only in October, 1903 that the present site at 474 Avenue Paul Brunat was bought, namely twenty-two mows to which in course of time eleven mows have been added, the total area of the Club to-day being thirty-three mows. The garden and lawns have been artistically laid out by Mr. Th. Eckardt, and the pretty Club house was built by Mr. H. Becker. One of the most attractive features of the Club is tennis, which was first started in 1904, and at the present time

there are no less than ten courts. In 1910 the committee decided to build a cement Skating Rink in the open air, covering an area of ten thousand feet. This has proved to be very successful as it provides a very enjoyable and healthy recreation, which is free from the drawbacks of indoor skating, namely: dust and impure air. Further attractions are croquet, lawn-bowls (of which



TWO SNAPSHOTS TAKEN AT THE GERMAN COUNTRY CLUB

there are several sets) and archery. The club has now over 120 members, and the present committee include the following well-known gentlemen:—Mr. R. Lundt, President; Mr. W. Scharff, Vice-president; Messrs. C. Baedeker, R. Brill, C. Frischen, E. R. Vennevitz, R. Weber, and Ad. Widmann.

SOCIAL NOTES

BY BELLE HEATHER

Christmastide

IT is most difficult to realize that 'Xmas is so near at hand, on account of the strife and disturbance that has been created by the Revolutionary movement. However, let us hope that the Peace Negotiations now in course of progress will attain some practical end, and allow us to resume the ordinary routine of business life. I do not include social life as that apparently is going on much as usual.



An Enjoyable Morning at the German Country Club

AMONGST many other pastimes which help to pass away the time out here in

Shanghai one of the most pleasant is roller skating at the German Country Club. The asphalt rink is rather limited in dimensions, but it is quite large enough to accommodate the members of the Club, who with their friends, are, of course, the only people who have the privilege of using it. Occasionally, when there is a German man-of-war in port that has a good band on board, the skating is supplemented by music. A member was kind enough to ask me to come to the rink one recent Sunday morning, and I gladly accepted.

When I arrived I walked across a spacious lawn where some members were indulging in a game of bowls, just beyond which the skating rink is situated. I found quite a



FOUR SNAPSHOTS TAKEN AT THE GERMAN COUNTRY CLUB SKATING RINK

number of onlookers sitting or standing round the rink, admiring the skaters, who filled the foreground of a very pretty picture. It happened to be an ideal autumn morning with little or no wind and plenty of brilliant sunshine. Most of the ladies who were

I noticed that very few people had falls and was told that the reason for this was that one's skates secure a better grip on asphalt than on any other substance, and also having fallen once, one is very careful not to repeat the experiment, as asphalt lends more resistance than ice or polished wood and therefore feels much harder to fall on.



MRS. F. BARFF AND HER SON

looking on were very smartly gowned, and there were several very excellent skaters on the rink, notably, Mrs. Müller, Mr. Siffert, Mr. Rix, and the Secretary, Mr. Weber. Mrs. Müller evoked much admiration by the graceful manner in which she performed the outside edge, whilst Mr. Weber indulged in all manner of intricate figures which are only possible to an expert skater. Mr. Siffert and Mr. Rix and one or two others whose names I do not know, did not appear to be aware of having skates on, so much at ease were they, but the skaters who got the most fun out of it were the children who were present. So enjoyable was it that I could not help expressing surprise that the rink was not more crowded, as it seemed to me that such an attractive pastime ought to be patronised by a far greater number of people than those present, and that a rink six times as large would not be too big.

A Wealth of Entertainment

On the 9th, I had invitations for no less than four public dances and two public dinners. I dined at Kalee, where I had the pleasure of listening to a well-rendered programme of delightful music played by the band of the S.M.S. *Scharnhorst*. The big dining-room was quite filled by the numerous guests who had taken advantage of the occasion. Later in the evening I went on to the Masonic Hall where the Yacht Club was holding their annual dance. As the latter is recognised as one of the best dances of the season, it attracted a great many nice people, who all appeared to thoroughly enjoy the hospitality extended to them by the members of the Yacht Club, who had left nothing undone that



TWO CLEVER EXPONENTS OF THE OUTSIDE EDGE

was likely to attain success. The staircase was lined on each side with alternate pots of red and white geraniums, intermingled with palms and other plants,

in which gleamed numerous electric bulbs. A great brass ship's bell, with a background of bunting and evergreens, met one's view at the top of the stairs where two typical specimens of the British blue-jacket gave the guests programmes. A profuse amount of bunting was used in decorating the Hall, which looked exceedingly gay and cheerful. 'The ladies' gowns were exceptionally noteworthy, but as I had only a short space of time at my disposal I had not time to take notes of many of them.

paste buckles and exquisite insertion formed of scintillating beads. Mrs. D. McGregor came in a pretty old rose gown, trimmed with gold, with which she wore golden slippers, and Mrs. Smart was in a becoming Lincoln green gown. Noticeably effective was a gown worn by Mrs. Pegrim, which was entirely composed of satin and chiffon in a glorious shade of the new dark red which has a subtle and pleasing touch of dahlia in its composition. Mrs. F. Barff wore Rose du Barri satin veiled in a tunic of black net



SKATING AT THE GERMAN COUNTRY CLUB SKATING RINK

The Gowns at the Yacht Club

MRS. DARRAH, whose husband takes a very active interest in the Club, wore a handsome gown of handwrought lace, and Mrs. Carl Seitz had on a most becoming Princess gown of old rose satin trimmed effectively with lovely cream lace. Miss Sturmman was in a pretty pale pink gown artistically embroidered with butterflies, and fringed with gold, and Miss Dawson wore a pretty blue gown veiled in pink chiffon and trimmed with a most effective trimming of pale moon light paillettes. A distinctly artistic gown was that of Mrs. Pearson. It was fashioned of satin in an exquisite shade of old rose and veiled with a tunic of cream gauze closely dotted with gold, and edged with gold ball fringe. Another artistic gown was that of Mrs. Groom, of pale blue satin, draped with pink chiffon and trimmed with handsome

trimmed with filoselle motifs and fringed with black silk. Mrs. Davies had on an exceedingly pretty pale blue satin gown veiled with an artistically embroidered tunic embroidered in cream colour. Mrs. Whéen wore pink satin relieved effectively with black and Mrs. Pitcairn had on a becoming pale blue gown trimmed with embroidery composed of glistening paillettes. Mrs. Lowe was in black, and Mrs. Dollar in pink satin veiled in handwrought silk net. Mrs. MacCabe had on a very artistic semi-Princess gown of pale cinnamon brown satin, made with an over dress of silk crepe.



The Eccentrics

I EXPECT that *tout* Shanghai will visit the Astor House in the course of next week, for the express purpose of having their risible faculties brought into requisition by

the Eccentrics who have every promise of supplying the play-going section of our community with a varied entertainment, including delightful musical numbers as well as screamingly funny ones, intermingled with quips and dances, while hardly any one, big or little, will miss seeing the pantomime which the Eccentrics are putting on for 'Xmas.

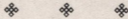
Dramatic Club, and was lost in admiration of the talent displayed by those who took part, and in the excellency of the stage setting and stage management. However, I am reserving my remarks for the New Year number which will contain quite a lot concerning the doings of the A. D. C. during the past half-year.

* * *

 The A. D. C.

I TWICE went to see "His House In Order," reproduced by our Amateur

I will conclude by wishing all my readers a merry 'Xmas and a prosperous and Happy New Year.



EDITORIAL

The keen spirit

Seizes the prompt occasion—makes the thought
Start into instant action; and at once
Plans and performs, resolves and executes.

IN recent years there is no organisation that has proved more valuable to Shanghai than the Boy Scouts, and we are very pleased to have an opportunity of putting on record how thoroughly the Shanghai Boy Scouts carry out their work, and how keen is their enthusiasm. So marked a difference is effected by the training that it takes no Sherlock Holmes to detect it, the increased manliness and resourcefulness of the Boy Scouts and for this reason every boy whose physique will allow, ought to join the Boy Scouts.

In some inexplicable way the 'Xmas number included far more than our printers had time to print, so we have had to hold over a profusely illustrated history of the Cricket Club, also an article about Mr.

Hardoon's Garden, and something about Masonry in China which will illustrate what a powerful position Masonry holds in this part of the world. Our Post Card Album will contain numerous pictures of personal interest to Shanghai residents while other phases of Social Life in China will be touched on that will form a most interesting number to send home to friends. For this reason I would be most pleased to receive the sum of five dollars the amount of a half-yearly subscription—from all those readers whose names are not now on our subscription list, and who will, I am sure, receive the gratitude of those friends at home to whom they may send copies. A great many residents have found the latter a capital substitute for the long deferred letter home which we are all so liable to forget to send, and which most of the people find very difficult to write on account of the lack of subject of common interest.



ALL communications to be addressed to

Mrs. MINA SHORROCK,

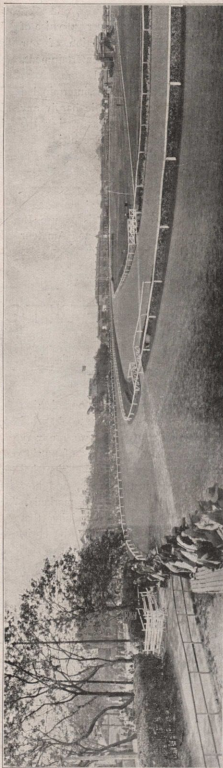
17 The Bund.

Sporting Shanghai

THE foreign residents of Shanghai are exceptionally well favoured with facilities for indulgence in all forms of out-door sports and pastimes, except those which depend on frost and snow. The wide expanse of flat open country which stretches for miles beyond the Settlement affords ample opportunity for following the hounds, and furnishes excellent sport with the gun. The Whangpoo meets the requirements of the oarsman and yachtsman, and three excellent baths compensate the swimmer for any shortcomings of the river. Within the Settlement there are two spacious reserves, the first in importance being the Recreation Ground, which is probably the largest of its kind in the Far East. It is bordered by a fine racecourse, equipped with stands, lawn, stables, etc. The centre of the ground encircled by the Race Course is devoted to cricket, football, tennis, golf, polo, base-ball, hockey, and bowls.

There are two racecourses: the outer one, just described, belongs to the racecourse shareholders; the inner mud course is the property of the Recreation Fund trustees, who hold the whole of the ground inside the grass course for the public. The length of the grass course is forty-four yards short of a mile and a quarter.

Races are held twice a year in May and December.



A PHOTOGRAPH SHOWING BOTH THE MUD AND GRASS RACE COURSES WHICH SURROUND THE RECREATION GROUND

Dorothy's First Appearance

T IRED and brain weary, Mark Sterling opened the hall door and passed quietly up the gloomy staircase. He wondered at the darkness, but supposed that his worthy landlady, indulging in a customary afternoon gossip with her next-door neighbour, must have forgotten to light the gas.

The December day had drawn to its brief close, and the air, even here in the warm house, was cold and damp. He opened the door of his sitting-room and passed in. There was a bright fire burning, and the dancing flames played fitfully upon the walls.

It was something more than the typical lodging-house room. Books with that air of companionship they seem always to possess lay scattered about. An open desk, with an untidy sheaf of papers and any number of pens, gave a hint at the occupation of its owner.

Mark took a step or two towards the fire and then stopped short at something he saw there. Seated in his own particular arm-chair—a deep, capacious affair, in which he had often sat to struggle with the details of a complicated plot, for Sterling was a writer—was a child.

As he drew nearer he could tell by her gentle breathing that she was fast asleep. The dark lashes of her closed eyelids rested peacefully upon her cheeks. A half smile parted the rosy lips and showed the gleam of pearl-like teeth between. One hand was gloveless and rested on the arm of the chair, and a tangle of warm, brown hair framed the sweet, oval face, too pale for robust

health, yet far from being sickly. Altogether there was something so appealing and helpless in her attitude that Sterling, gazing at her, felt a queer little throb of pain and pity.

As he watched her for a moment in silence it seemed to him as if he were gazing on some dimly-remembered picture which the mists of vanished years had half obscured. She reminded him of some child he must have known when he himself was no more than a child. It seemed cruel to awaken her, and yet what was he to do? He must find out who she was, how she came there, and what she wanted.

He coughed gently once or twice, and in a moment or two the child opened wondering, sleepy eyes, that gazed round the room with surprise, but nothing of fear in them. Then she seemed, after a moment's doubt, to remember and understand, and sliding off the chair she stood before Sterling.

He had not been able to guess her age exactly, but now he saw that she was older than he had at first thought—eight years at least.

"I must have fallen asleep," she said, looking up into his face with wide-open, confident eyes. "It was very silly of me, but the fire was so warm, and I was tired."

"It does not matter, little one," said the writer, in his kindly way, as he lit the gas. "And now, my dear," he added, "will you tell me what I can do for you?"

She did not for a moment reply. She looked suddenly shy and nervous, and the sweet, sensitive colour flooded her pale face.

"I went to the theatre first," she said, "but they told me you had gone home, and they gave me your address. The landlady let me come up and said I might wait, as you would not be long."

Sterling looked puzzled for a moment, then a light broke upon him, and he could have taken the child up and hugged her. She must have seen his advertisement for a little girl to play a part in his Christmas piece. What a fortunate chance! Here she was before him, the very child of his dreams, so far as appearance was concerned.

He had been almost in despair. He had seen and tried the ability of some dozens of children, but not one of them, either in looks or in any other respect, had fulfilled his wants. But this child—if only she could act!

When he had first commenced to write his play he had not intended to make the part of the child so prominent, but as he had proceeded the whole play had weaved itself, almost against his will, round the child, who formed the pivot of the plot.

"So you have come in answer to my advertisement?" he said, sitting down on the arm of the chair. "Come nearer, little girl, and let me look at you."

She came forward now, with no longer any shyness in her face or manner.

"And do you think you could play a part in a piece upon the stage?" he asked.

The little girl put up her hands with an excited movement.

"I am sure I could, sir. My mother has taught me to act ever so many charades and things like that, and I have had to read to her a lot, because she has not been very well lately, and I have tried to amuse her."

The child had a sweet, clear voice, and articulated every syllable in a way that delighted Sterling's sensitive ear for language.

"And does your mother approve of your taking part in a play?"

The child's eyes dropped and she lowered her head.

"She does not know anything about it," she said. "She has been very ill for some months, and——"

Suddenly the child broke down and a flood of tears came to her eyes. But before the other could do anything to comfort her she had regained her composure with more than childish self-control.

"I am a very silly little girl, and I don't know what you will think of me," she said; "but it seems so wrong to keep anything from mother. But I did not want her to know anything about my coming to you unless you engaged me, for she might have hoped that I should get it, and have been very disappointed if I had failed. You see, we are very poor, and ever since mother has been ill we have been poorer than ever. I heard her say the other day that it was hard to make both ends meet."

Sterling could have smiled at the old-fashioned gravity of the child had he not realized the tragic side of it. He noticed that she looked scrupulously neat and clean and was carefully, though poorly, clad.

"I must do something for her, even if we can't give her the part," he decided. And then he told the landlady, who at that moment entered to apologize for her temporary absence, to bring in an extra cup with the tea, and over that merry meal he obtained the child's story.

It was a common enough one—an heroic woman, striving with all her strength to earn by needlework sufficient to keep herself and her child from starvation. When at last he dismissed the child, he told her to come to the theatre the next morning at eleven o'clock.

He sat back in his chair when she had gone, weaving dreams in silence and picturing many things that might have been but were not.

He and Wilkinson, the manager, who was running the theatre where his play was to be produced, tested the child's ability the following day, and little Dorothy Smith

came out of the ordeal with flying colours.

"We wanted a child who possessed a soul," remarked Wilkinson, "and we have found one. We could have taken our choice from any number of children who would have learnt the lines perfectly and have faithfully followed our instructions. But this little girl is something better than a marionette."

"You think she will do, then?"

"Yes, I think so; though it would have been safer, perhaps, to have given the part to Miss Ffrench."

Sterling raised protesting hands. He had a distinct and unhappy impression of that frisky young actress. Conversant as he was with theatrical metamorphoses, he could not picture her made up to resemble the dear child, everybody's friend, which he had drawn with such loving care.

The rehearsals progressed apace, now that the last part in this Christmas piece was filled, and Boxing Day, which was to see its production, drew near.

Mrs. Smith had given permission for her child to act, and had sent a grateful message to Mark Sterling and the manager. But she was still very ill, the child said, and glad for that reason alone, perhaps, to let Dorothy accept the engagement, since if she proved successful it would tide them over an unfortunate period.

Boxing Night came and found Sterling in a perfect fever of excitement. The play went well from the very beginning. The theatre was crowded with a good-tempered holiday audience, who were ready with appreciation and applause.

Dorothy was a little nervous in her first scene, but before very long she gained confidence, and her sweet, childish voice fell upon a hushed and silent theatre, and her acting was so charming, so natural and unforced, that her success was quickly assured.

It was a sympathetic and pretty part she had to play—that of a child who brings together two people who have been parted by want of confidence on one side and pride and misunderstanding on the other. Something of the author's own life-story had crept into the play, and he had written the scenes in which the child took part with genuine power and pathos, as the frequent and hearty applause of the audience testified.

There was one long, last scene which would test the youthful actress's powers to the full, and just as it had started a message was brought to Sterling, who was standing by the wings. Someone wished to see Dorothy at the stage door. Her mother had had a relapse and was taken seriously ill. She had better come at once.

For a moment Sterling was at a loss. The child would not be off the stage for twenty minutes. He thought of the fate of his play, of the people who had invested their money in it. He could not have the curtain rung down. What should he do?

He quickly decided. Sending a message to Wilkinson he dashed into a hansom, and told the man to drive his hardest to Dudley Street, Bloomsbury, where Mrs. Smith lived.

He did not quite know his object in going. But it had occurred to him that, as the child could not at once obey that summons, it was his duty to come forward in her place and explain how impossible it had been to deliver that message.

In the hall he met the doctor, who had just come downstairs.

"I'm glad you've not brought the child," he said, in answer to Sterling's inquiries. "These silly women imagined that my patient was going to die. It was nothing but a prolonged fainting fit, the outcome of weakness. She is better now, and has been on the mend for some days past."

Sterling had never felt such relief in his life.

"Could I see her?" he asked.

The doctor looked at him.

"You will not excite her?"

"I promise not to."

"Then you may go up," he said.

Sterling quickly ascended the stairs, and entering the poorly furnished room went across to the invalid, who lay back on the white pillows with closed eyes. They opened suddenly and fell on Sterling, as he stood there, half afraid to approach. They opened, and then a look of recognition, of wonder, of love, came to them.

"Denis," she said, in a voice that thrilled with joy, faint though it was, "is that you, or am I still dreaming?"

Sterling himself brushed his hand across his forehead as one in a maze. Then, recovering himself, he made a sign to the sleepy attendant to leave the room, and when she had gone he came up to the invalid's bedside.

"Marion," he said, gently, "it is no dream. It is I, your husband."

"I did not think that we should ever meet again," she said, in a fluttering whisper.

"Are you sorry?" he asked.

"Sorry?" she echoed. "Ah, you don't know the number of times I have prayed for this."

"And I have yearned for you, my darling, as well."

"Then why did you leave me?"

"I was mad, sweetheart—mad with outraged pride and wounded self-esteem. I overheard some foolish words spoken by two careless friends. They said it was common talk that I had married you because your father was a rich man and you his only child and heiress. You know, dear one, that there was no truth in that? I married you because I loved you. But I realized then for the first time what opinion others might hold of me. I was an idler in those days, with nothing at all of my own after I had extravagantly spent

all that I possessed. I was living on the income your father generously allowed us. I had been dreaming a fool's dream; those malicious words stung me awake.

"I took an oath to myself that I would leave you and never seek you again until I could afford to support you as my wife and in a manner you had always been accustomed to. I saw how wrong it was, how almost wicked of me, to have married you when I had nothing but my love to offer. I would go away I told myself—would go to England and remain there until I had won some prize to bring back and offer you.

"And through all these years I have been faithful to my vow. I had not thought that fortune would be so long in smiling upon me, or I might not have had patience. But my weary penance will end to-night if my play is a success."

"Your play? Then you must be Mark Sterling?"

"That is my pen name. Denis Clavering is not known in England."

"And you—never guessed, when you saw Dorothy——"

"He started to his feet with a cry.

"Guessed what?"

"That she was your child—our child."

"Heavens! Poor, ill-clad, and you——"

he paused and looked round the shabby room. "What does it mean? Your father was a rich man—I left you in his care. Surely he did not fail you?"

"Not willingly. But his business declined, affairs went wrong altogether, and when he died three years ago he died a poor man. I came to England after his death, changed my name to that of Smith—I could not bear to be known by your name since you had deserted me—and have remained in London ever since."

Bending down by the side of his wife's bed, Sterling covered his face with his hands. He was sunk in an abyss of self-contempt.

He realized now that his desertion of his wife had been beyond defence, beyond forgiveness. And he had thought it the most honourable—the only thing to do.

They had been married no more than a few months, he argued; he would punish himself by letting her go back to her father's care until he had retrieved his extravagances and had won some position that should enable him to come back and claim her. It had seemed almost heroic at the time, but he saw now that it had been utterly contemptible in reality.

He rose to his feet and looked down at the sweet, pale face, made lovelier in his eyes by years of sorrow.

"There are some wrongs that one would hardly dare to ask forgiveness for," he said, slowly.

She raised her eyes to his and gazed at him tenderly.

"There are none between you and me that I could not forgive," she said. "Let us face the future once more hand in hand, if you wish it so."

"Then you can forgive me?"

"A woman can forgive anything in the man she loves," she answered, softly.

At that moment a little figure bounded into the room, and giving one astonished glance at the visitor ran over to the bedside.

"Dear mamma," she said, placing her arms round her mother's neck, "there never was such a beautiful night. Oh, I do wish you had been there. You would

have enjoyed it. There were crowds and crowds of people, all of them shouting and clapping, and Mr. Wilkinson took me on before the curtain, and there was more shouting and clapping. And, dearest mamma, are you better?"

The invalid smiled an affirmative. Suddenly Sterling remembered the doctor's caution about disturbing his patient.

"We must not excite mamma," he said to the child. And then he added, in a lower tone, to her mother, "Tell her, I cannot."

"Dorothy," said the woman, in her tender voice, "You remember that I have often spoken of your father—that stay-away father who lives such a long way off that he can never come to see us, though we have both longed for him so often? He has not been so far away as we supposed, dear. I did not know until to-night, but this kind friend of yours here, Mr. Sterling, is your father."

The child turned wondering eyes on him. There was only one a question in them at first, and then a delightful and loving smile flashed into them, and she held out her hands eagerly.

"I'm so glad," she said.

Sterling bent down and drew the child to him with loving, protecting arms. Watching those two, the woman smiled. The past was forgotten; there was nothing to remember but the present and the future.



CHRISTMAS

TIME oft severs, fortune parts
Lives and pathways, hands and hearts;
But the parted ways draw near
In remembrance, once a year;
Friends of old, though far away,
Dwell with us on Christman Day

HORSE RACING

THE earliest record of sport in the Settlement relates to horse and pony racing, which has at all times been conducted on strictly amateur lines by the Shanghai Club. Prior to 1854, in the days of garrisons and when money was plentiful, English thoroughbreds were imported, but since that year the racing, except at three meetings in 1901-2, has been confined to Mongolian ponies.

Two meetings are held annually—one in the first week of May and the other in the first week of November—and at each there are three days of what is termed "legitimate" racing, with ten events per day, and an off-day on which beaten ponies compete, and on which the Grand National Steeplechase is run. At the Spring Meeting the principal races are the Griffins' Plate, Criterion Stakes, Shanghai Derby, and the Champions' Sweepstakes (for all ponies that have won races during the meeting); while at the Autumn gathering the most important events are the Maiden Stakes, Criterion Stakes, Shanghai St. Leger, and Champions' Sweepstakes.

The progress of time has witnessed a great advance in every section connected with racing. The standard of the ponies has improved, and the jockeys are better and more numerous. The fields are larger while the Sweeps and Pari-

mutal have become more valuable, and the attendances have increased with every successive meeting.

THE OFF DAY

On the Off Day of the Races children are allowed to be present and our photographs show only to a small extent the great



FOUR SNAPSHOTS TAKEN AT THE AUTUMN RACES

advantage that is taken of the privilege.

As no Chinese are admitted to the Race Club enclosure or the grand-stand an International Race Club has recently been formed, and a splendid Race Course instituted at Kiangwan.

International Recreation Club's First Meeting

THE first Gymkhana meeting of the International Recreation Club was a great success and was attended by a large number of both Chinese and foreign spectators. A distinctive feature was the first appearance of Chinese gentlemen jockeys on a local race-course, and we are pleased to be able to reproduce photos of the two first winners of the "China Cup" which is the first purely Chinese race which has ever been run under foreign conditions with foreign officials on a Chinese race-course.

The race-course is calculated to provide much good sport in the future, as considerable care and forethought have



Photo M. Shorrock
MR. H. F. HU ON MR. CHOWSUNG'S "THE NUT,"
Which won the "China Cup"



Photo M. Shorrock
MR LEAF'S "KISSING"—MR. T. N. YIH UP
Second in the "China Cup"

been spent on it by Mr. Dowdall who designed it. It is exactly a mile and a half long and has a width of eighty feet. There were more than 2,000 spectators present, and the arrangement were all excellent.

OFFICIALS.

General Committee—Mr. Yu Ya-ching, Admiral C. P. Sah, Messrs. Chow King-tsung, B. A. Clarke, John P. Sung, Li Bing-shu, Tong Anson, Tsu

Pao-san, Yih Tih-ching, Yih Tse-uing, Yih Yu-sing, Woo Kee-may, Kan Zeh-chu, and Nee Moh-sz.

RACE COMMITTEE.

Judges: Messrs. B. A. Clarke and M. Hoerter.

Handicapper: Mr. R. W. Shaw.

Clerk of Scales: Mr. B. A. Clarke.

Starter: Mr. S. W. Pratt.

Time Keeper: Mr. C. S. Barff.

Clerks of Course: Messrs. H. H. Read, S. W. Pratt, and T. U. Yih.

Official Measurers and Veterinary Surgeons: Dr. Pratt and Hobbs.

Secretary: Mr. V. J. Chang.



Photo

SPECTATORS AT KIANGWAN RACES

M. Shorrock

Snapshots taken on the Off Day of the Autumn Races



The Children's Day



First Shanghai Troop Baden Powell's Boy Scouts

Revolution

THAT is a word with which we in Shanghai are only too well familiar—a word that conveys thoughts of bloodshed, unrest, a wholesale upheaval of social life, a gigantic change in a nation's career. It may signify a change for the better, a struggle towards higher ideals of Government, a redress of social wrongs—it certainly does mean an increased sense of the rights of citizenship and a change from the old order of things.



SECOND-CLASS SCOUTS

In the life of the British boys at home also an immense revolution has come about during the past three years, the effects of which have been and are daily being, manifested on the lives of thousands

of the youthful revolutionaries. And the magic word that has brought about this wonderful change in the character of the youth of the present generation is "Scouting."

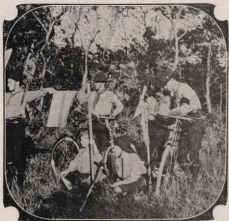


"AN OUTPOST"

THE ORIGINAL ORGANIZATION.

Though only three years have elapsed since that great King of Boy Scouts Sir Robert Baden Powell, K.C.B., gathered around him a dozen ordinary British boys of the every-day careless and hooligan variety and taught them the invaluable lessons of self-discipline, and citizenship through the medium of woodcraft, and what is known nowadays as "Scouting," so great has been the instant success of

his great scheme that to-day there are more than 500,000 boy scouts in Canada alone, while in every city, town and village in Britain, many of the principal places in Denmark, Germany, France, Sweden, and in all parts of the world from Honolulu to Hongkong, Peru to Porto Rico, there exist troops of boy



CYCLIST SIGNALLING AND REPORTING STATION

scouts all following out the precepts of this magnificent scheme. Was ever such a widespread revolution effected in so short a time? At the great rally held at Windsor on July 4th more than 35,000 British scouts assembled to do honour to the King, and presented a living token



PATROL LEADERS AND BUGLER

of the success which has attended the work of the hero of the present generation, Sir Robert Baden Powell.

THE SHANGHAI TROOP OF BADEN POWELL SCOUTS

Even Shanghai has not been behindhand in introducing the movement, and as a result we have to-day the First Shanghai Troop of Baden Powell Scouts numbering close on 50 British boys, well disciplined and drilled, and undergoing with the greatest keenness the training in citizenship, loyalty and usefulness which so admirably replaces the former indefinite occupation of a boy's leisure hours.



A GROUP OF SIGNALLERS

A visit to the Headquarters and Club room of the Scouts will well repay anyone interested in the welfare of the youngster of the present day. Here every evening may be seen classes of boys of all different ages learning proficiency in signalling, first aid, compass work, ropework, map drawing, drill, cooking, and the various other arts that go towards the making of the handy man, with a good deal of the romance of the backwoodsman to lend a savour to the instruction, to be gained in those pleasant

out-of-school hours. From the youngest tenderfoot who may be seen learning up his "Scout Law" and practising the necessary knots and splices in order to gain the coveted rank of 2nd-class scout, to the sturdy little fellow of fifteen in the full glory of numerous proficiency badges and patrol leadership, there exists such a link, such a feeling of brotherhood that one cannot but fully realize that the spirit of the 4th commandment of Scout Law that "a scout is a friend to all and a brother to every other scout" is indeed carried out not only in the grand theory of the textbook but in the every-day life of the boy. It is part of a scout's duty to do a good turn to someone daily and a glimpse at a scout's diary will reveal many amusing details of what in his eyes consists of a "good turn," still it is done nevertheless.

Can you tie a reef knot, make a bowline, sheepshank, clove hitch, splice a rope or do any of the many and complicated knots all of which have their use in camp as well as

out of bootlaces, stand out of the way while a patrol pitches its tent and has everything snug for the night in two and a half minutes. Give a second-class scout standing by, a log or two with which to make



PATROL LEADER AND "SECOND"

you a roaring fire, with but two matches, no paper, and perhaps a stiff evening breeze on, and sample the succulent Irish stew or billycan of cocoa which he will



A TREK CART SQUAD AND ESCORT

every-day life? If not you're no use, and your training has been sadly neglected. Come and watch a dexterous youngster of thirteen make a bowline in a second and a half; see another making scout buttons

shortly tempt you with, and then say a scout learns nothing useful.

BE PREPARED

And it isn't by any means all theory that they learn. The scouts frequently go into

camp entirely under canvas for days and even weeks together in all sorts of weathers, when they jolly well have to put into practice all the lessons of scoutcraft learned in the comfort of "mere civilian" life in their own Union-Jack-draped Club Room.

This motto is "Be Prepared," and it is to this end that the scout's training leads. Whether it is in helping the wounded by an elementary, though perhaps invaluable, knowledge of first aid, or being taught how to restore the apparently drowned, the



STALKING

Then the hardy scout who has gone through his daily morning physical drill, and learned to chase the elusive threads of an eye splice and make his camp fire in a scientific manner in the "piping times of

scout is trained to think things out beforehand and be prepared by careful training in his youth to take his place as a useful citizen or, should the need arise, a soldier of the Empire.



CYCLIST PATROL IN CAMP

peace" gets the full value of his training when it comes to "active service," and is fit in physique and experience to make himself comfortable and happy on the wilds of some mountain side, where such things as the ordinary mortal considers indispensable to his needs, do not exist.

THE CLUB ROOM

In the Club room, stocked as it is with all manner of tents, provisions, cooking utensils, camp equipment, etc., everything is neatly arranged so that on the shortest possible notice the troop can be mobilised and sent off with everything ready packed

on its cycle and hand trek carts complete with provisions to last out several days.

A CREDITABLE RECORD

A rapid mobilisation scheme was carried out recently when with no previous warning to the boys whatever, the "alarm" call

hour the last patrols dragging a heavy trek cart with all camp baggage and stores had left headquarters, while the cyclist patrol had preceded them by a quarter of an hour with pioneer-badge scouts to erect tents and get the camp ready for the main body. After a long march out, a bivouac was



TENT PITCHING

suddenly sounded at headquarters at 7 o'clock, and an urgent message was carried round to all the scouts by fleet cyclist patrol messengers, to parade with full uniform and equipment. In just under an

hour formed at "Unkaza" lasting three days and nights when the scouts did all their own cooking, and shifted for themselves, afterwards marching back to headquarters, having set up quite a creditable record.



PREPARING BREAKFAST IN CAMP

A USEFUL EXPERIENCE

A fortnight's strenuous but very enjoyable camp was spent at Mohkanshan in July when nearly the whole troop journeyed up by train and boat, taking all transport

the only flat spot available. Here they roughed it for a fortnight, enjoying the full force of two very heavy gales with torrential rains, which did no harm to the sturdy little tents and shelters the scouts had



CYCLIST PATROL AND TREK CART

with them and actually making their own camping ground near the summit of Mt. Tahshan (3,500-ft.) by cutting down nearly an acre of thick bamboo undergrowth in

learned to put up. Each day saw things done in proper military style, with its regular round of well-organised duties, parades, drill, camp inspection, and the



SIGNALLING TRANSMITTING STATION

like from "Reveille" to "Last Post." The country was admirable for scouting, and much useful work was done. In camp, with its rows of white tents, from the big mess and guard tent to the small compact shelter tents, to hold four, everything was

Sentries by day and night kept off the "enemy" in the shape of numerous well-wishing but mischievous coolies, and the sense of responsibility for the safety of the camp was far too great to allow any such offence as sleeping at one's post.



REST AND REFRESHMENT ON THE MARCH

kept neat and clean, and as each scout grilled his steak or chicken and roasted his potatoes over a fire of his own making (and got "Fatigue Duty" for leaving the skins about) he felt that life out amidst the fine hills and scenery was far preferable to the effete comforts of so-called civilization.

CHINESE HOSPITALITY

A good piece of work was done by a patrol of boys who with simply a tent, billycan, axes, and two days' provisions



SIX USEFUL MEMBERS OF THE TROOP



A FIELD OVEN AND FIREPLACE

went off on an expedition over twenty-five miles away to the distant range of mountains. All the first day signal communication was kept up with the camp on Mt. Tahshan by semaphore, morse and heliograph, until the gallant explorers got out of range. Travelling through tiny Chinese hamlets en route they experienced a wonderful amount of kindness and hospitality and were pressed to accept quantities of food and firewood without

travelling all the way by boat, and turned up at the Soochow Creek still smiling and cheerful in one of the biggest rainstorms in the recent history of Shanghai.

A HEALTHY ORGANIZATION

Unlike cadet corps at home, the cost of whose maintenance falls upon the ratepayer, the Baden Powell Scout Organization is independent of any such support. In Shanghai it receives no grant from the



BREAKFAST

IN

CAMP

DRILL

any payment whatever. Doubtless the spectacle of a bold scout in the full glory of war paint and badges was somewhat of a novelty to their simple minds. Camping at night in the pinewoods they saw numerous deer and some wild boar or pig, which if the truth must be told, had somewhat of a disturbing effect on the tired sentry on his beat.

After a fortnight full of adventure and a good deal of cheerfully borne hardship the First Shanghai Troop returned home,

Municipal Council or any other body, and it is a healthy sign of the sincerity of the movement that its members enlist with the full desire to bear the cost of their uniforms and equipment by entirely voluntary exertions.

The Scout Council elect the officers and manage the troop's affairs, and are themselves members of the Baden Powell Boy Scouts Association in Shanghai—a representative body of British residents in the Settlement who have the welfare and training of British boys at heart.

Scouting for boys is rapidly becoming recognized as a necessary part of a lad's training, and the recently largely augmented roll of associates in Shanghai is a proof of the confidence that parents and others have in the work that is going on.

Membership is open to all British residents, and any information or particulars of the movement may be obtained from Mr. I. A. Donnelly, the Hon. Secretary of the Association

The list of officials is as follows:

Patron: Sir Havilland de Sausmarez.

Chief Scout: E. D. H. Fraser, Esq.,

C.M.G.

President: Lt.-Col. A. A. S. Barnes.

Vice-Presidents: Rev. A. J. Walker, M.A., and Dr. H. C. Patrick.

Committee: G. M. Billings, Esq., B.A., R. B. Hurry, Esq., MUS. BAC., Rev. F. Perry, B.A., and W. H. Leslie, Esq.

No. 2. Make a stump speech. In obedience to this command, a young lady recited a "Mother Goose" rhythm.

No. 3. Sew on a button with Nos. 7, 9, 11 and 15. These were all men, and each one was given a button, thread and piece of cloth, the object being to see who could get his button sewn on first.

No. 4. Pound six nails in a board with Nos. 6, 8, 12 and 14. These were girls, and each one was provided with hammer, nails and board. The men hugely enjoyed their endeavours to pound a nail instead of their fingers.

No. 10. Tell a ghost story.

There were about fifty different "stunts," some of them very ridiculous, and which anyone could easily think up. You can imagine what a lively time we had. After this there was a short musical programme followed by refreshments.

A December "Stout" Party

"I went to the jolliest 'stunt' party this winter," said the pretty girl, as she narrated to a friend her recent experiences. "It was given at a house with a very large parlor. This was lighted with dozens of Japanese lanterns, like the grounds at a lawn party, and it presented a beautiful spectacle and was nearly as light as day.

"As each person entered the house he was given a small piece of paper, folded in the form of a powder, there being one set for the gentlemen and another for ladies. Upon opening, each one was found to contain a number and some easy 'stunt' to perform. Here are a few, as I remember them:

No. 1. Blow soap bubbles with Nos. 5, 13, 20, 23 and 47. For this purpose and for some of the other performances, a long table was set out, having on it the necessary soap, water and pipes. The one blowing the largest bubble received a prize.

A Sound Argument

HE—"My dear, I can't afford to buy you that hat for a 'Xmas gift.'"

SHE—"Still, you'd save money if you did."


HE—"How so?"

SHE—"Because I'll just be ill if I don't have it, and you know what doctors' bills and medicine cost."

Three Facts

A TEACHER some time ago had been giving his class an instructive lesson about the Whangpoo, and asked each of his class lads to write out what they could prove to be three facts about the Whangpoo. He received the next morning from one bright boy the following:

"I have lived neer it, I have saled on it, and I have fell in it. These are three facks about the Whangpoo."



SONNY'S LETTER

A CHILDREN'S STORY BY H. W.

SONNY and his little sister lay curled up on the hearthrug, with the gleams from the firelight racing and chasing the shadows round the room, watching the wonderful fairy caves and little hobgoblins and funny little dancing gnomes that you can see in the red embers of a fire any afternoon just before the lamps are lit.

Mother lay on the sofa, but her eyes were closed, so the children spoke in whispers that they might not disturb her.

"Oh, dear! How I wish I'd got lots and lots of money!" sighed Sonny.

"Yes," said Lallie pensively; "a dollar isn't much to buy Christmas presents with!"

"And mother ought to have such lots and lots of things," continued Sonny, gazing into the fire—"wine and chickens, and live in a warm, sunny place, and have no worry, and oh! heaps of other things that I heard the doctor telling Jane about at the door when he came to see mother this morning."

"Yes; and besides that she wants new dresses and boots and a new hat, 'cause I hate that howlid old black fang she wears," said Lallie. "But then, you see, ever since daddy didn't come back from the Boer War all that long time ago, she says she's only had just enough for bread and butter!"

"It *is* a pity I couldn't leave off being only a little boy, but be a big man like Mr. Professor and earn lots of money for mummy," said Sonny, with another sigh.

A big green-and-yellow flame shot up, and the children watched it with fascinated gaze.

"I wonder," said Lallie softly, "I wonder what Father Christmas will bring us when he comes down the chimney this year?"

"I should *love* a big box of soldiers like we saw in Week's window this morning, and a fort like Toby has got," said Sonny, with shining eyes.

"And oh! *wouldn't* I love a real, proper doll's-house, with doors and windows and a little staircase, 'stead of just an old orange-box with curtains in front!" said his little sister laughingly.

"Mother wants her things more than us, though," said Sonny. "If only Father Christmas *knew* we wanted them so badly perhaps——" Then he stopped short, and looked at his little sister.

"Lallie," he whispered excitedly, "I've got an idea: let's write a letter to Father Christmas and say that we *do* so want mummy to have the things she ought to have, and, if he can't manage such a lot of presents, not to mind ours so long as he brings mummy hers!"

Lallie gulped down something in her throat, then answered bravely: "Yes, Sonny, let's do that; but how will you write a letter when you can't spell properly yet?"

"Oh, I'll manage that all right," was her brother's reply, "but mind—it's a *great* secret, and you're not to tell anybody."

Lallie solemnly promised not to, and then, as Jane came in with the lights, they both raced off for the toasting-fork to make mother some toast for tea.

Now, the next-door house was a very big one, and Mr. Professor who lived there was very rich. It was separated from the little house where mother lived by an old, crumbling wall; and through a hole in this wall Sonny used to creep when he wanted to see Mr. Professor.

The boy and he were great friends, and many a picture-book, box of sweets, and bunch of flowers for mother found its way from the big house to the little one, though mother would shake her head sometimes, and say they ought not to take so many presents from him.

"But Mr. Professor likes giving us things!" Sonny would say. "He told me so! Besides, he's very lonely all by himself in that big house; and he says it cheers him up when I go in and tell him all about you and Lallie and me."

Whenever Sonny was in any difficulty, he always went straight with it to Mr. Professor, so it was only natural that his help should be asked in the matter of the letter.

Next morning, when Sonny had explained his errand, Mr. Professor said he'd be only too delighted to write the letter for him.

So he got out a sheet of paper and a pen; and after a good deal of thinking and scratching out, the following letter was written just as Sonnie dictated it:

"Dear Father Xmas,—Lallie and me are sending you this letter to say that please never mind bringing presents for us on Christmas Day, so long as you bring mother all the things she wants, 'cause we can't buy them for her, as we've only got a dollar between us.

"So don't bother about Lallie's doll's-house and my soldiers and fort and a Christmas-tree if you can't manage them all, as mother wants her things much worser than us.

"Your loving,

"SONNY AND LALLIE.

"P.S.—The dining-room chimney is the widest if you come that way.

"Do you think that will do?" asked the boy anxiously.

"Capitally!" said Mr. Professor. But his voice sounded quite husky when he added: Er—I suppose this is a secret?"

"Oh, yes!" cried Sonny; "*a* great secret. And now, please, put it in an envelope and address it, 'cause to-morrow's Christmas Eve, you see, and I do so want it to reach Father Christmas in time."

Mr. Professor blew his nose very violently, and then said: "There's your dinner-bell. You run home; and I'll see to the letter for you."

"Oh, thank you ever so much!" cried Sonny gratefully. "Lallie *will* be pleased." And off he ran.

For the rest of that day and the next all the two children thought and talked of was Christmas, and whether the letter would reach its destination in time.

"Oh I *do* hope it does—don't you?" Lallie said for about the hundredth time just as they were going to bed on Christmas Eve

"It's sure to, I s'pect," said her brother hopefully, "but 'sh! Here comes mother!"

If it hadn't been for Sonny's constant reminders, Lallie would certainly have blurted out the secret before now. It was so very difficult to keep in when she was just bubbling over to tell mother all about it; but this was the very first secret that they'd ever had from mother, so it was all the harder to keep.

Next morning they were wakened by the waits playing Christmas carols outside the house; and with one bound they were out of bed and racing downstairs to wish mother a "Merry Christmas," and nearly stifle her with hugs.

"Do you know," said mother, with a smile, as they cuddled into bed beside her, "that I heard Father Christmas come last night after you were in bed."

"Muvver," gasped the children excitedly,

"Then he *did* get—"*began* Lallie impulsively, but a vigorous kick under the bedclothes from Sonny stopped her just in time.

"Yes," went on mother, still smiling; "and I just caught a glimpse of him in the dining-room!"

"Then he must have come down the dining-room chimney," said Sonny. I *do* wonder what he's brought!"

"Oh, muvver! can't we go and see this very minute? Do let us!" pleaded Lallie.

"Well, run along and dress; then you shall." Ten minutes later, Sonny and Lallie, having scrambled through their dressing, reappeared to escort mother downstairs, which they did, each holding a hand, and feeling, as they neared the dining-room door, as though they'd *burst* with excitement. Not because *they* expected to get anything, but because of the surprise and delight of mother when she discovered the lovely things that Father Christmas had brought her.

The dining-room door opened, and—

"Oh!" shrieked both the children at once, hardly able to believe their eyes; for there, right in the middle of the room stood a huge Christmas-tree covered with all sorts of little parcels, coloured candles, sweets of every kind, and dazzling fairy-land things, whilst on either side of the tree stood a big package, one labelled "Lallie, from Father Christmas," and the other "Sonny, from Father Christmas."

But before even looking at them, Sonny's eyes travelled expectantly round the room as he said: Why mother, where are your presents?"

"Yes, mummy; where are yours?" echoed Lallie.

"Mine," said mother, with the pinkest of cheeks and shiniest of eyes, "mine is here

—I found it at the foot of the tree." And she held out a letter.

"Oh, my dears! my dears!" she said, tears of happiness in her eyes, "Father Christmas has indeed brought me all that I want, though how he knew I cannot think, for this letter is from your Mr. Professor, and in it he wants to know if he may come and be your daddy, and——"

"And take care of you and dear mother always, and take her away to some warm, sunny spot, where we'll all be happy together for always!" added a voice. And there stood Mr. Professor in the doorway.

For answer to this astonishing news the children just looked at mother's happy, smiling face, then ran to Mr. Professor, and hugged him over and over again, whilst Lallie whispered shyly: "I fink you're a *very* nice Chwistmas pwesent!"

"But you haven't undone those yet!" cried Mr. Professor, pointing to the big parcels.

And what do you think those packages turned out to be? One was a splendid fort, all battlements and guns, with regiments of soldiers, whilst the other was a magnificently furnished doll's-house, with doors and windows to every room, a staircase, and a front-door bell that really rang.

"Oh, dear, darling Father Christmas!" cried the jubilant children; "*how* we'd love to hug him and thank him for these glorious presents."

"And so should I," said mother with a happy smile, looking up at Mr. Professor.



A Christmas Toast

HERE'S to the man who doesn't sit down
And idly mope and fret
Over mistakes that can't be undone
By tears or by regret.
Here's to the man who turns from the past
And the things that might have been,
Determined to make what is the best—
His health, and may he win.

CHINESE CHILDREN

Babyhood

FROM the cradle onwards the Chinese are surrounded by social customs and religious observances so interwoven as to be almost indistinguishable. When a child is born the ceremony of bathing the baby takes place on the third day. According to Chinese reckoning, this may be after a lapse of anything from twenty-five to forty-nine hours, for any portion of a day counts as a day which the child has seen. Age is reckoned in the same way. Thus, a child born on December 31st would be two years of age on the following day, for he would have lived in two years. The method of calculation is similar to that followed in regard to English race-horses.

The new baby is wrapped up for a month in the old clothes of elder members of the family, until "shaving day" arrives when the child receives his "milk" name and is arrayed in garments of his own, preferably red.

The bathing is followed on the twelfth day by another ceremony, but the most important of these early functions is that which takes place one Chinese moon, or lunar month, from the date of birth. The infant is then considered to have attained a position in the family, and becomes recognised as a permanent member; a child dying before that age is scarcely given a name. The full moon festival is one of

great rejoicing, especially in the case of an eldest male child. Friends send presents to the parents for the child, and the parents, in return, invite their friends to a feast or dinner, and introduce to them the new member of the family. It must be borne in mind that this remark applies more especially to male children, for, although nowadays in Hongkong and some of the larger coast ports, a female child usually



TWO LITTLE CHINESE CHILDREN EATING RICE WITH CHOPSTICKS

receive some recognition, in the interior of China little notice is taken of girls, except occasionally when the firstborn is a female. It may here be mentioned that the practice of binding the feet of girls, in accordance with a distorted notion of beauty, is gradually dying out, the late Empress of China having expressed her strong disapproval of the custom.

NOMENCLATURE

A Chinaman may have five names or more. One name is given to him in childhood by the father; another by his teacher when he is old enough to go to school; a third he adopts for the convenience of his friends when he arrives at manhood; and a fourth at marriage. This last is the name by which he is registered in the ancestral hall, or temple devoted to ancestral worship. Should he become an officer in the employment of the Government he will receive an official name, which

married a Mr. Smith, she would become Mrs. Smith-Adam.

Children receive the father's surname, or, more properly speaking, the surname of the father's family or clan. In all Chinese names the surname is written first, and is followed by the individual names, as in an alphabetical directory. A similar arrangement is followed in addressing letters - the province is written first, followed by the town, street, and number or name of the house, and, last of all, the surname and name of the individual.



A CHINESE KINDERGARTEN

may be one of the names by which he has been known formerly, or may be a new name altogether. In China a business is generally carried on under a name different from that of the proprietor, but in Hongkong this custom is falling into desuetude, and not infrequently now a man employs his own name in the designation of his premises.

Girls, generally, have only two names - one a maiden name, or "milk-name," as it may be more literally rendered from the Chinese; the other a school name. Upon her marriage a girl places the surname of her husband before her own, so that, to anglicise an illustration, if a Miss Adam

SCHOOL DAYS

A small ceremony characterises the first entrance of a Chinese boy of the upper and middle classes to school. It begins with a form of religious worship, viz., the worship of Confucius and Wun Chang, the god of literature. A "school fee" is paid to the teacher who imparts the first lesson to the pupil, a dinner is generally given to celebrate the event, and the child receives his "school name."

Formerly the aim of all study was the passing of State examinations, in which a series of degrees was conferred for literature and composition, but these examinations are rapidly being done away with

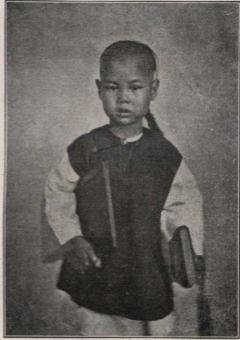
throughout China, for it is becoming recognised that a knowledge of the classics or the ability to write elegant composition does not itself fit a man to occupy a high position in the State or in the commercial world. Gradually the superior advantages of Western education are becoming recognised, more especially in official circles. Students are satisfied now with one of the minor degrees, and, after passing the first degree, are only examined once more if they obtain a diploma from a foreign university or acquire a profession abroad. This second examination takes place in Peking, and the student receives rank and office according to the proficiency he displays.

There are no classes in a children's school as every student continues his studies quite independent of other students, therefore, there is a total lack of competition.

One of the quaintest customs is the method of carrying out the final examinations. Every student is hermetically sealed up in a little box, in which, sad to relate, a student sometimes dies, for want of ventilation. When this happens the wall of the cell has to be broken to allow his body to be removed as the doors cannot be opened. Every student is carefully searched, before entering his cell, but occasionally means have been found to hide a useful "crib," such as stowing it away in the sole of the shoe.

Girls are taught at school just as much as is necessary to fit them for their social

station in life. When they are small children they attend the same school as the boys, but at the age of about eleven or twelve they are, as a rule, withdrawn from the society of boys. At that age the path



A CHINESE SCHOOL BOY

of study for the two sexes begins to diverge; boys continue to attend school and pursue a higher course of study for State examinations, while girls remain at home, probably under a governess, and learn, in addition, those domestic accomplishments necessary to qualify them for the management of their future households.




A GROUP OF CHINESE SCHOOL CHILDREN

The Quiet Hour

CHRISTMAS-TIME

"All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
"Goodwill henceforth from Heav'n to men
Begin and never cease."

HRISTMAS-TIME, its pealing bells, its feasting and its fun, has come round again; and we forthwith attune ourselves to its joyous harmonies.

For this is essentially the time of happiness, of merriment and good cheer. It is right it should be so; right that the birthday of One who came to bring joy into the world should be celebrated in such a way. Let us then send out our hearts in love and charity at this season, burying old animosities and drowning discord in the angelic song of peace.

Yet for some a minor note mingles its plaintive strain even with the gladness of rejoicing; and that this should be strikes us more forcibly at Christmas-time than even at any other part of the year.

A "merry" Christmas cannot, we know, be the lot of all. As we grow older, sad memories, thoughts of a past—which cannot live again in the present—thrust themselves upon us, stilling, in spite of our efforts, the gay chatter and lightsome laughter which belong by right to this joyous anniversary. And we realise then how hard it is to be "merry" as we could be in the days of old, when we, as children, revelled in the children's festival.

Upon how many ears, alas! do the words "A merry Christmas"—a wish

sometimes but thoughtlessly expressed—fall with a bitter mockery where light-hearted merriment seems driven for ever away!

To those in sorrow, the bright lights of Yuletide serve but to show up the more strongly the black shadow which broods over their lives.

Sorrow is so hard to endure at this time. Loneliness appears more lonely, and poverty or exile more hard to face, when all the world doth laugh, and sing, and shout in great rejoicing.

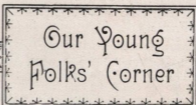
Do we, I wonder, dwell a little too much on the social side of Christmas, when we sigh because we cannot feel the gladness we would? Does the true meaning of the day get a little lost under the load of cheery customs which have grown around it?

May each year as it comes find us climbing higher, until we find ourselves further from earth, and nearer to heaven, the goodwill towards men leading us into the glory of God!

To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,
To tend the lone and fatherless,
Is angel's work below.

So, whether Christmas means excitement and festivities, many gifts and glad companionship, or whether it brings with it but a saddened solitude and a chastened peace, let us open our ears to the angel message:

"The Master hath come, and He calleth for thee."



Over the chimney-pots, high in the air,
Santa Claus hurries as fast as he dare,
And little hands hold him, and small voices call,
But Santa Claus answers "I've toys for you all!"

Christmas in Other Lands

In Spain

SPANISH children don't have Christmas-trees, but they have a very happy time at Christmas all the same. On Christmas Eve they stay up late, and have supper with their fathers and mothers, and then—what do you think they do instead of hanging up their stockings?

They go out and hide their shoes and slippers in the bushes, and in the morning they find them filled with all sorts of nice things.

Isn't it clever of dear old Santa Claus to always know just where to put the presents he brings?



In Germany

It wouldn't seem a bit like Christmas to German children if they didn't have a Christmas-tree, and they say there that the presents are hung on the tree by the Christ-Child, who comes flying through the air on golden wings during the night.

When He comes to the houses where there is a Christmas-tree, He stops and hangs all kinds of gifts on it for the good children.

But in one part of Germany they say that our "Santa Claus" is really an angel who goes from house to house, dressed in rags, and carrying a bag on his back. He knocks loudly and asks: "Are the children good?" If he hears mother and father say "yes," he leaves all sorts of nice presents; but if he hears "no," he leaves a stick!

(Of course, if this happened in China, he wouldn't have to leave any sticks, would he? Because you're all so good—on Christmas Eve, at any rate—are'n't you?)

In Mexico

THE children in Mexico have such jolly Christmas parties, called "pinata" parties. The "pinata" is a big jar which is covered with pretty paper and bright tinsel, and filled with sweets and toys and fruit. It is hung by a red cord from the ceiling, and then the children are blindfolded, and each one is given a small stick and told to find the jar and strike it till it breaks.



Photo

Rembrandt

Our Portrait Gallery

MARIAN JEAN VAN CORBUCK

Aged two and half years

Of course, they all rush to where they think it is hanging, and hit as hard as they can. Then, when the jar breaks and the presents come tumbling out, you should just see what fun they have scrambling after them!

In France

SANTA CLAUS has to remember that French children expect him to put the presents he brings for them into the slippers they place so carefully on the hearth! And he doesn't disappoint them, for on Christmas morning they generally find all sorts of toys and sweets and fruits packed in them.

On Christmas Eve, too, the French people have great fun dragging in a big log of wood to be put on the fire that night.

It is laid in the fireplace by the oldest person and the youngest; then, when it begins to crackle and burn, lots of little candles are lighted, and all the family sit down to supper.



Our Portrait Gallery
JOHN HASSALL GILES

Christmas Resolutions

SUPPOSING we start with resolving never to put any gloomy thoughts we may have into words, unless we are really obliged to do so. But, on the contrary, always make a practice of saying the brightest thing we can think of under the circumstances

I often think of these lines:

"A crowd of troubles passed him by, as he
with courage waited;
He said, 'Where do your troubles fly, when
you are thus belated?'
'We go,' they said, 'to those who mope, who
look on life rejected,
Who weakly say 'good-bye' to hope, we go—
where we're expected.'"

It is quite necessary to cultivate the art of enjoyment, for, like other faculties, it improves with use; and those who can be happy with little are sure to know how to appreciate bigger chances when they come their way. I expect most of us have met someone in the course of our lives who seemed to have quite forgotten how to enjoy anything. You know, if one has got into the habit of only seeing all the drawbacks of a thing, somehow, at last, one can't see anything else.

A MERRY HEART

Don't you sometimes notice how differently two people can return from the same party? One has been bored, and can talk of nothing but the draught she felt down her neck; while the other is full of small details from which she has managed to glean amusement.

Cheerfulness has also been called the "daylight of the mind" and the "bright weather of the heart." Sunshiny epithets which make one realise what a difference it makes to everybody, whether they have to live with a happy face or a gloomy one.

"If any little word of mine
May make a life the brighter,
If any little song of mine,
May make a heart the lighter,
"God help me speak the little word,
And take my bit of singing,
And drop it in some lonely vale,
To set the echoes ringing."



Beware

WONDERFUL whispers now float to my ear,
"Santa is coming, for Christmas is here."
Dear Santa, whose hands drop great sugar-plums,
Whistles and waggons, and dollies and drums.
But a funny old fellow is Santa, I've found,
For he hates boys and girls that go prying around.
So if for a plumply filled stocking you care,
Of watching and prying on Santa beware!

A Queer Garden

If you plant someone else's name at the foot of a cheque, what might you expect? Seven years.

If you plant *Social Shanghai*? Well, it can't be *beet*, anyway.

A cat on hot bricks? *Hops*.

A lunatic? He will certainly come up *madder*.

A school boy in his best clothes? *Tares*.

A kick in a dog's back? A dog "*rose*."



A SNAPSHOTS TAKEN ON BUBBLING WELL ROAD

What Will I Do Now?

WHEREVER you see spaces in these lines, fill in a certain name and you'll be able to make sense of the verse:

There once was a kitten named M——

Who partook of his sn —— on some s ——

But the s —— held some t——

Which annoyed Mr. M——

Now he n'er has his sn —— on those s ——



A GENTLEMAN sent this message to a little boy:

"take to find my house? It the river
Can you a " looks

l b
and there is l it. i What did he mean?
a g
w

Answer.—"Can you undertake to find my house? It overlooks the river, and there is a big wall round it."

Quaint Sayings

AN EASIER TASK

THE master of a school in Lancashire was telling his class of the early life of King Alfred. He descanted on the fact that when he was a boy the King's teacher was his own mother, and that she used to teach him the history of those who had gone before.

In order to point the moral if not adorn the tale, he further told the boys that young Alfred was a most diligent pupil, and won the prize offered by his mother to the one of her sons who was first able to read a certain book or scroll of history.

"Now, my lads," concluded the master, "surely this should be an incentive to you, for remember that, though he was a prince, Alfred had nothing like the advantages you have—printed books, pictures, pens, paper, and everything that is necessary."

"Yes, sir," replied one of the lads as he turned to the first half dozen pages of the history-book which dealt with the early history of England, and compared it with all the remainder which he and his comrades were expected to master, "but look what a wee bit of history there was for Alfred to learn. Just nowt but the Romans, the Druids, and the coming of Christianity."



THREE BONNIE BARKNS

Why should a poor man drink coffee?—
Because he has no proper-ty (tea).

Why is a dentist likely to be a sad man?—
Because he always looks down in the mouth.

SMOKED HAM!

"PAPA, what makes negroes black?" asked a little lad of six, as he saw a black man go by.

His father began to explain, and mentioned the tradition that negroes were descended from Ham, the son of Noah. As soon as he heard the word Ham the child's eyes became bright with intelligence, and he said:

"Oh, I know now, papa; it's smoked ham!"



Riddles

What could not the cruet stand?
Seeing an apostle spoon.

What fruit grows on telegraph wires?
Electric currants (currents).



- Q. When does the cannon-ball? (Cannon bawl).
A. When the Vickers-Maxim (Vicar smacks him).



A REMARKABLE PHOTOGRAPH

At a first glance one might easily think that the photograph depicted twins, or a ghostly shadow, but it is neither. It is merely a photo taken by Mr. Strewé of his little son twice on the same plate.

Suppose father sent you a kiss over the telephone, why would it be like a straw hat?—*Because it couldn't be felt.*



Here is a "catch":

Which is correct? To say 8 and 3 is 12, or 8 and 3 are 12?—Neither, because 8 and 3 make 11.



Interesting Contests

A GOOD "starter" is to cut nursery rhythms up into lines, giving each person a line to find the rest of the verse.

The following guessing contest proved popular at one social gathering. The various articles should be displayed on a table in the middle of the room, but should not be handled by the guessers. Each person is given pencil and paper and requested to guess:

1. The height of a man's silk hat.
2. The weight of an egg.
3. Number of beans in a tumbler.
4. The circumference of a ball.
5. Number of pins in a paper.
6. Number of yards of thread on a spool.
7. Number of tacks in a package.
8. Number of words in a poem.
9. Diameter of a plate.
10. Length of a clock-spring.



Try This

See if you can say this quickly three times:

When the twister a twisting would twist him a twist,
For the twisting his twine he three times doth entwine;
But if one of the twists of the twist doth entwine
The twine that untwisteth untwisteth the twine.



The Waits Who Waited

THE Christmas waits were doing their best to create discord in the neighbourhood, when a local wag approached the leader.

"I see you're strangers round here, aren't you?" he asked.

"Yes," answered the leader; "we thought we would touch up this quarter, as the residents seem to be a bit 'classy' in this part."

"Well," said the wag, "I'll put you on a good thing. Come with me."

Six men followed him obediently. They stopped opposite a very large house, apparently occupied by a very wealthy gentleman.

"Here is a man who loves music. If you play on for an hour or so, I'm sure he will come down handsomely."

The waits had played themselves almost out of breath, when the night policeman approached, laughing convulsively.

"What do you mean, Sir?" demanded the leader.

"Why, man, answered the policeman, as he clung to the railings for support, "don't you know you are playing before a deaf and dumb Institute?"

The Natural Way

SOME time since a philanthropic American on being informed that a negro family was in poor circumstances called at the house, and on finding that the report was more or less true, handed a dollar to one of the children, with instructions to buy a chicken for the 'Xmas dinner. Hardly had the philanthropist gone before the mother

turned to the son. "Sambo," said she, "gib me dat dollah." "All right, mammy," replied Sambo, "but what erbout dat chicken?" "Doan' yo' worry erbout dat chicken, Sambo," was the reassuring answer of the mother. "Yo' faddah can easily git him in de nat'r'l way."



A Question of Time

A RED-FACED old gentleman entered a well-known Shanghai Hotel and ordered his dinner. The first course arrived.

"Boy!" in a tone of voice far from the Christmas spirit.

"Yes, sir."

"What—what do you call this?"

"It's bean soup, sir."

"I don't care what it's been, I want to know what it is. What is it?"



His Excuse

"WHAT keeps our friend Bramble from worship to-day?" anxiously inquired a vigilant minister of one of his deacons. "He never misses coming to church on 'Xmas morning. I hope and trust it is not socinianism that keeps him away."

"No, sir," replied the deacon, "it is something worse than that." "Worse than socinianism. You surely are not going to tell me it is deism!" "No, sir; it is something worse than that." "Worse than deism! You alarm me! It surely cannot be atheism." "No, sir; it is something worse than that." "Worse than atheism? Impossible! Nothing can be worse than atheism!" "Yes it is, sir; it's *rheumatism*!"

A Truthful Statement

NUBBINS (shouting across the garden fence to his next-door neighbour): "Hey, there! what are you burying in that hole?"

NEIGHBOUR: "Oh, I'm just replanting some of my garden seeds."

NUBBINS: "Garden seeds, eh? Looks to me like one of my turkeys!"

NEIGHBOUR: "That's all right. The seeds are inside."



What to Keep Him Quiet

HE: "What shall we buy our little Willie for Christmas?"

SHE: "I'm afraid nothing will keep him quiet but a new drum he saw in Week's store."



Not Hereditary

"A CORRESPONDENT wants to know if 'fits are hereditary,'" says a provincial paper; and the editor replies, "Any small boy compelled to wear out his father's old clothes could tell him that they are not."



He was not Starting Yet

FATHER: "My son, do you know that most of the rich men of to-day began poor?"

SMALL SON: "Yes."

FATHER: "And yet, instead of saving your pennies, you spend them."

SMALL SON: "Yes, father. When I start in life I want to begin poor."



Tit for Tat

"OH, George, dear," she whispered, when he slipped the engagement ring on her tapering finger, "how sweet of you to remember just the sort of stone I preferred. None of the others were ever so thoughtful." George was staggered for but a moment. Then he came back with "Not at all, dear, you overrate me. This is the one I've always used." She was inconsistent enough to cry about it.



A Sensible Preference

THE American heiress, it has been said, prefers an heir in a castle to a castle in the air.

No Fool

"I WISH I had money enough to invest in some of the cheap rubber shares that are advertised."

"You'd be a fool to do it!"

"I wouldn't do it. I'd buy myself a winter overcoat for a 'Xmas gift."



Not Literally

"WHISKY," said the person to the man with the crimson beak, "is your greatest enemy."

"Perhaps it is," rejoined the old rounder; "but doesn't the good Book admonish us to love our enemies?"

"Yes," answered the parson; but not to swallow them."



Marriage Omens for Men

Married in white,
You're in for a fight;
Married in grey,
She'll grab your pay;
Married in red,
You'll have a bald head;
Married in green,
In your mirror 'tis seen;
Married in blue,
It's tough luck for you;
Married in pearl,
You get the wrong girl;
Married in yellow,
She'll make you bellow;
Married in brown,
One more chump in town;
Married in pink,
Joy for you—I don't think.



Riddles

WHEN was Nanking city like a pea?—
When it was being shelled.



WHY is billiards a most amatory game?—
—Because it is full of kisses and misses.



A MARRIED man says it isn't the jaws of death that worry him, but the jaws of life.

SHOOTING

THE real sportsman who enjoys hunting his quarry will have no fault to find with the districts surrounding Shanghai. Though at times recourse is had to native "beaters" an organised and disciplined gang of "beaters" such as is seen at the average shoot at home, is unknown in China. Shanghai is within easy reach of country in which game

approachable by house-boat, in which an abundance of game is to be found, and it is no uncommon occurrence for a party to acquire a large and mixed bag of pheasant, teal, snipe, wild duck and woodcock, with occasionally a deer or wild boar. In addition to the winter snipe, there are periodical visits of the migratory snipe, which arrive from the south in the latter



A PHOTO OF SOME KEEN SPORTSMEN TAKEN IN THE SEVENTIES

Reading from left to right—

DUNCAN GLASS, MAJOR ASHLEY, JOHN BELL-IRVINE, C. VALE, AND CAPTAIN HILL

abounds, and on the very borders of the Settlement snipe and pheasant are to be obtained. Pheasants, however, though fairly plentiful, are becoming scarcer every year as the cultivation of the land extends. Further afield there are districts easily

part of April, and early in May, and return from the north either late in August or early in September. During the winter months, wild fowl is met with in large numbers on the islands outside Woosung in the estuary of the Yangtse River, and

wild swan, geese, teal, widgeon, and duck are found in profusion at Tsungming, Blockhouse, and Small and Bush Islands which are best reached in the large flat-bottomed sampan. Regarding

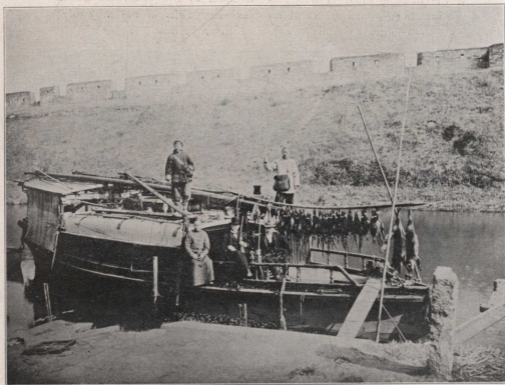
PHEASANT SHOOTING IN THE YANGTZE VALLEY

Mr. Jernigan says in his interesting book "Shooting in China."

"The sport I am now writing about is far more healthy and exciting than that of shooting driven birds. The system of

he finds this game bird on his native hills and plains. Here there is full liberty for each. No taming process has dulled the vitality of the pheasant, and when he rises his flight is masterful and strong. There is no sympathy that the bird was raised near a barn-door and is driven over the guns while the shooters sit at ease on stools. There is the knowledge that he is untamed and the feeling that it is a fair trial.

Whether the bag be large or small it is pleasant to shoot in the Yangtze valley. There is something in the flow of the great



Photo

Courtesy of Mr. Jernigan

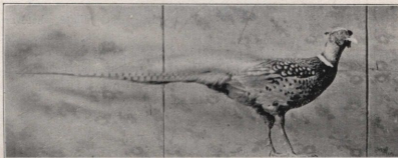
MR. JERNIGAN AND PARTY RETURNING FROM A CHRISTMAS SHOOT IN THE YANGTZE VALLEY

agriculture in England renders almost necessary the latter as the only way of shooting pheasants, and those are not bad marksmen who can bring down a high flying pheasant whether driven or otherwise, but the endurance and skill of the shooter are better tested when, with gun and dog,

river that stirs the mind to active reflection. Its source is among the mountains which form the roof of the world, and for centuries it has borne on its bosom a valuable share of the commerce of China. Its valley must indeed have been the "paradise of the sportsman," but since the

advent of the Westerner with his steamboats and hammerless guns the shooter when he now steps ashore should wear his best fitting hunting boots, for he will have to walk long and look well for his pheasant.

The inhabitants of the valley are peaceful and friendly inclined, and there need not be any trouble if one has a few Mexican dollars in his pocket and knows in what size doses to administer such medicine."



THE RINGED-NECKED PHEASANT

The ringed-necked or collared pheasant is the bird so familiar not only in China but in England and America. Food, shelter and water are the *sine qua non* of a pheasant's existence, "and where these do most abound there the pheasant will be found." As far north and mid-China are concerned birds are found in greatest numbers on the rich grain lands watered by the Whangpoo and Yangtse rivers: and a similar condition possibly prevails in the valley of the Sikiang or West River in the south. But the pheasant by no means confines itself to the plains, a fact recognised by the Chinese themselves who, in the mountainous regions, term it the San Chi or hill fowl.—*Shooting in China by T. R. Jernigan.*



Christmas Bells

How many memories gather round the sound
Of bells, those silver monitors to use!
Whilom, they peal dire dangers, and the ground
Trembles to tramp of feet fear-furious;
Whilom, they toll above some burial mound.

Again, they summon souls to praise or prayer;
They mingle in with music when it plays
Melodious, so that all of life seems fair;
Or tinkle dimly in the covert ways
Where wethers lead the flock that is their care.

Whilom, the sea they hoarsely boom, or fright
The good ships from the rocks; on land they tell
The time 'o day by morning, noon, or night,
Chime o'er the sleeping city—all is well—
Or bid the folk be up with early light.

But where be bells, so buoyant, sweet and strong
Upon the air as these of Christmas time?
So fraught with precious meanings in their song,
So swelling with a hope and joy sublime.
Christ's bells, to you all benisons belong!

CHRISTMAS GAMES

Ribbons

FOR this game you want a number of different coloured ribbons. Each player takes a ribbon and holds it by one end.

The other ends are all held by one person, who sits in the middle of a circle made by the rest of the players. Then the person in the middle tells a story about anything he chooses, using the words "pull" or "pulling" or "pulled" as often as possible, and also the words "Let go."

Every time he says the first words, each player must *let go* his ribbon, while every time he says "Let go" the ribbons must be *pulled*.

It sounds easy, but you'll find it great fun, because nearly everyone does the wrong thing each time. You can have forfeits paid for every mistake if you like.

The Blind Man's Wand

THIS is another way of playing Blind-Man's Buff.

The player who is blindfolded stands in the centre of the room, with a long paper wand, which can be made of a newspaper folded up lengthways, and tied at each end with string. The other players then join hands and stand round him in a circle.

Someone then plays a merry tune on the piano, and the players dance round and round the blind man, until suddenly the music stops; the blind man then lowers his wand upon one of the circle, and the player upon whom it has fallen has to take hold of it.

The blind man then makes a noise, such as, for instance, the barking of a dog, a street cry, or the mewing of a cat, and

the captive must imitate whatever noise the blind man likes to make.

Should the blind man guess who holds the stick, the one who is caught has to be blind man; if not, the game goes on until he succeeds.

A "Memory" Game

FOR this game several articles are placed on a table. Then the players come in and walk slowly past this table, looking at the things and trying to remember what they are.

Afterwards each one tries to write down the names of the things, all having to stop writing at the same time. The papers are then exchanged, and some one reads the whole list of things that were on the table.

One mark is given for each correct name on a player's list, and a prize might be given to the one who gains the most marks.

My Pond

TAKE a piece of cord about a yard long; tie one end to a cane, and on the other end make a loop that will slip quickly about any object put in it. The players sit round a table, one (the fisherman) holding the rod; in the middle of the table a circle is marked in chalk.

When the fisherman cries "My pond!" every player puts his first finger in the circle, and when he says "Your pond!" the fingers must be quickly drawn back.

Every time a player leaves his finger in the circle when it ought not to be there, he has to pay a forfeit; and if the fisherman slips his knot over someone's finger, that player becomes the fisherman.

Cottillions

CHRISTMAS cotillion! Some people might think of this as a rather formidable affair, and might hesitate to give one. Yet a Christmas cotillion given in the right spirit is one of the most delightful and possible forms of entertainment.



Some Easy Figures

Miniature cardboard vegetables are given to eight men. From a cauldron in the centre of the room eight women each spear with forks and bring out a vegetable. Each then dances with the man who holds the corresponding vegetable.



Little cardboard clock-faces with hands painted pointing in each case to a different hour are given to twelve men. The leader asks twelve women at what hour they prefer to dance. Each woman chooses an hour. The man whose clock-face tells that hour claims the woman for a dance.



Five girls throw balls into the air, and ten men try to catch them. The five who catch them claim the girls for a dance; the other five toss the five balls, ten women trying to catch them, and the figure is repeated.



Two bowls of fruit are passed about to four girls and five men. In the bowl

passed to the men is one odd or extra fruit. Those choosing corresponding fruits dance, while the one who has chosen the odd one must dance alone and eat the fruit.



Animal crackers are given to women and men; those holding similar ones dance together. Many variations of this figure can be used—the duplicates being rosettes, bows, paper chains, masks, crowns, crescents, stars, circles and hearts in different colours. A pretty variation is to have two large paper sunflowers, each petal having a number. These are passed to girls and men, and those holding corresponding numbers dance together.



Baking-powder boxes prettily decorated and connected by strings may be used in the "Tangled Telephone" figure. Four men and four women each choose a box. The strings are then untwined and those holding the same telephone dance together.



Four men who have drawn over their heads grocery bags on which are printed the names of different preserves—peach, plum, gooseberry, etc.—or of different candies—caramel, marshmallow, chocolate creams, etc., are led into the room; the leader selects four women, who choose their favourite preserves or candy, and the figure is repeated.

BOOKS

LADY PRESIDENT—"What book has helped you most?"
NEW MEMBER—"My husband's cheque book."



"FORGET IT"

FORGET about the sun spots,
And you'll find the sun is bright.
Forget about the darkness
And deny there is a night.

Forget the day is rainy,
Sure, to-morrow will be fine.
Just brush aside the clouds yourself
And make your own sunshine.

HOCKEY

Weight

HOCKEY is the very game for thousands who, by reason of their slightness of build and want of weight, could never hope to do much at either of the codes of football.

Indeed, hockey seems to be a game for light rather than big men.

Generally speaking, the heavy man has more power, and hits harder than the player who weighs two or three stone less. But as often as not this advantage is balanced by his being slower in his movements; and quickness is the very essence of hockey. Many a ten-stoner, however, can shoot and drive as hard every whit as a heavy-weight, because he times



A GROUP OF FAR EASTERN HOCKEY ENTHUSIASTS

Great weight is not essential to success in any single position in the field. This is a great cheer to the light-weight player. He is in no way handicapped by the fact of his carrying several stones less than some other player. It would be incorrect to say that weight is of no particular value.

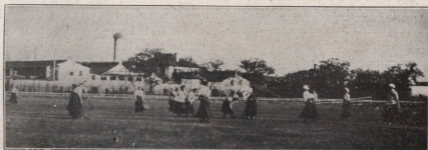
the ball and uses his wrists aright, which is the true secret of getting pace on the ball. The same thing is seen in cricket, where small and slight men like A. G. Steel and Ranjitsinhji made the ball travel quite as quickly to the boundary as giants like Bonner, the Australian, and F. G. J. Ford.

But the chief reason for there being no premium on weight at hockey is the prohibition imposed by the rules against the use of the body for charging, obstructing, or pushing. When the body is used in this way and to the player's advantage, then the rules are broken, and the player should be penalised. In rough, badly played hockey, weight is often turned to good, or rather evil, account.

COMBINATION

There is a wide-spreading tendency, which grows each year, to over do combination. Players sacrifice everything to combination, and in doing so become so obvious to their opponents that the latter know exactly which way and when they are going to pass, and what they are going to do with the ball. There is a terrible lot of the obvious about modern hockey. Surely it should be one of the player's most important aims to conceal his intentions, nay, more to beguile his opponents into expecting him to do something

other than he really intends. Then, of course, too much combination starves out individualism. In the interests of combination, and from a fear of being thought selfish, forwards indulge in a minimum of dribbling. And as practice alone makes perfect, dribbling is in danger of becoming a lost art. This danger is tremendously present in some clubs. Forwards are obsessed by the short and frequent passing game, and concentration upon an individual dribble is seldom attempted. Five forwards, each with all the tricks and resources of dribbling at his finger ends, who combined in a genuinely unselfish way, would constitute the ideal line. What is genuine unselfishness? Well, it is mistaken unselfishness for a player who is in a position to score a goal himself or to make better use of the ball than one of his *confrères* pass to the latter from motives of combination. The main objective of hockey is the scoring of goals; so when a player finds himself in a position to achieve that objective let him do so at once.



Photo

THE LADIES' HOCKEY CLUB ON THE RECREATION GROUND

F. Mollas

SAGE FINANCIAL SAYINGS

Don't get demoralised. There is no animal of creation so subject to panic as man. Always keep back enough of your resources so that you may be ready for an emergency.

Great profits are usually realised in unusual opportunities distant from large supplies of capital.

Each day is full of its own chances. Each day can be made to score if you but will it so.

"Tales of the Far East"

By H. F. LAWSON, AUTHOR OF "CHUBBLOOK HOLES," ETC.

No. 3. "The Siamese Bhuddha"

AN IDOL TALE OF AN IDLE FELLOW

SO you don't believe in Bhuddhas, don't you? Think their reputed power all bunkum, eh? and sneer at what, in your wish not to give offence, you mildly call "hallucinations"? Well, listen to my experience.

In September 1909 I was returning from Bangkok, that most interesting City of Temples, where I had obtained—by what means it is needless to explain—a small Bhuddha, nine inches high, apparently of brass, curiously fashioned, with, as usual in that country, the figure sitting cross-legged, the right arm placed on the right knee and the left hand-palm upwards to receive the offerings of devotees—across the left knee.

On unpacking my bag in the cabin on the *Tourania* I examined it carefully, and a sort of fascination came over me as I sat looking at it. With a sigh of satisfaction at the thought that it would make a fine addition to my collection of curios, I put it away. Just then the dinner bell sounded, and I hastily dressed and descended to the saloon.

There were few passengers, and after we had finished dinner I went on deck alone and reclined on one of the deck chairs. The evening was sultry, scarcely a ripple on the water, the strains of the piano floated up from the saloon, and my thoughts wandered on my home-going, my travels in the East, and the sights I had seen.

Suddenly I gave a start. A hand appeared on the rail at the side of the ship, followed by a shaven head, and then a man clad in a yellow robe climbed noiselessly over and stood in front of me.

I grasped the side of my chair and raised myself on my elbow. This was no spectre standing silently before me! "Who are you and what do you want?" I exclaimed. "I am a priest of the Sampeng Temple, and the Keeper of the sacred god 'Ban Kang,' which you have stolen in my absence." "Ah, well," said I, laughing, "I suppose you want 'back-sheesh.' What is your price?" "I do not want your money, I want the god." "But, my friend, so do I and I am willing to pay you the full value of it." "That cannot be! I must and will have it." "Must and will? That is rather strong, is it not? Supposing I decline absolutely to return it?" "In that case you will surely die!" "Die?" I guffawed, "Come, my worthy friend, do not think that you can fool me with that absurd twaddle. I am not a child." "I tell you, of a surety you will perish, and that in a violent manner. Listen! This is not the first time Ban Kang has been stolen. Two years ago, some German sailors landed at Bangkok, and with the usual effrontery of you foreigners (his lip curled with scorn) carried it off. When I found it was missing, I followed them on board, but too late! Ban Kang had avenged the insult! A sailor, whilst shewing it to his mates, had suddenly become mad, picked up a knife, stabbed one of them to the

heart, and, rushing shouting to the side of the ship, had thrown himself overboard and was drowned before their eyes. During the confusion that followed I secured the precious god and restored it to the Temple. And the cause of this? There is a secret spring, which, if touched, releases a needle point covered with a virulent poison. The slightest prick from this induces immediate and murderous madness. It is the most rapid poison ever known. Exactly one year after, the god had again disappeared, this time by a 'Curio hunter.' I followed the thieving rascal"—I winced at this epithet—"to Singapore, Colombo, Aden, and Marseilles, but at each place only arrived the day after he had left. I, however, came up to him in London, and arrived at his house at Norwood just as he was shewing his curios to his wife and two children. I explained my mission, and, like you, he scoffed at me. I begged him to give the god back to me, and told him of the danger. Laughing, he picked it up, and—Great Gods, never shall I forget the scene. His face paled, his muscles twitched, and seizing his wife by the throat, he crashed the god on to her head, killing her instantly. Then, before I could intervene—Oh, what a fearful sight!—he grasped the children—two lovely little girls—by the hair, and, dragging them to the window, pitched them through the glass and dashed after them, the three bleeding corpses being found on the pavement below. Horror-struck, I took up the god and fled; on, on, on, away from the appalling spectacle.—Thereafter I kept strict guard in the Temple, until, last May, whilst I was laid up with fever, a Japanese sailor bore off Ban Kang. In dismay, sick as I was, I gave pursuit, and clambered on board the ship. On the deck lay a livid corpse, strangled, as shewn by the blue-black marks on the throat. Near by lay the captain, his forehead smashed in with a marlin spike, blood

pouring from a hideous gaping wound. Three other sailors lay here and there, groaning in agony, pools of blood indicating that they had been shot down. The rest of the crew, panic-stricken, were crouching behind the mast and other projections, whilst there, on the end of the yard-arm, sat a grinning, demoniacal madman, shouting oaths and imprecations at his fellow-mates. I learnt that Kioto, the thief of Ban Kang, was shewing his booty to his particular chum on board, when he suddenly uttered a cry, sprang at his friend's throat, and strangled him. The Captain, who was on deck at the time and heard the cry, ran up, when Kioto seized a marlin spike and felled him to the ground. The crew appearing, he ran to the captain's cabin, took his revolvers, and shooting down three of the sailors who attempted to secure him, clambered on to the end of the yard-arm, where the now terrified crew did not dare to follow him. On seeing me appear, he became excited, uttered a loud curse and fired both revolvers at me. As, however, the gods protect me from bullets as much as from curses, the shots were without result.

"He fired again and again, and when a tell-tale click without any effect shewed that the cartridges were exhausted, the crew rushed to the yard-arm, but the foremost of them received the full force of one of the revolvers which the madman threw right in his face, making a sickening slash, and would have fallen off into the sea had not the second caught him and borne him to the deck. The madman then stood up, waved his arms frantically, and, with a piercing yell, jumped off the yard-arm. As chance would have it, his head caught in some loose rigging, which formed a running knot, and, the drop being great, his body was completely torn off, and splashed into the sea, leaving before our horrified gaze a hideous, grinning face with bloodshot raging eyes starting

out of their sockets. Ban Kang was lying on the deck, so, hastily picking it up I slipped over the side, away from this ghastly sight.

"And now, Sir, I implore you to give me back Ban Kang whilst there is yet time. I warn you that a fearful fate always overtakes the one who steals the god."

"Very well, my friend," said I, relenting of having taken it, "I do not believe this superstitious bosh, but you can have it back." I brought it up from my cabin, very gingerly, I must confess, and took a last look at it. Then a strange thing happened. In gazing at it, that peculiar feeling of fascination came over me again; I seemed fastened under a spell, bewitched. "No, no, no," I cried, "I will not give it up." The priest sprang at me and clutched it. "Give it me, give it me." "No, I refuse." Then ensued a struggle, both of us holding the god. We rolled together on the deck, I sometimes getting the advantage, and sometimes he. He seemed endowed with superhuman strength, and fought like a madman. I was becoming exhausted, and with a wrench

he tore the god from my hand, dealt me a crushing blow with it on the temple, in which I thought I felt a sharp prick, and vanished over the side.

When I recovered consciousness I found myself lying in the captain's cabin, the doctor bending over me bathing my forehead.

The recollection of the priest's frightful narrative and our struggle was so vivid that it was a few minutes before I could take in what the doctor was saying. "So you fall asleep in your deck chair, have a bad dream, roll on to the deck, and bump your head on a rail, eh? Well, I think I shall have to tell the steward to stop having that dish of macaroni-cheese. This is not the first episode following it."

I stared at him, mumbled my thanks, and walked unsteadily to my cabin, where I feverishly opened my bag, and—yes, true enough, the Bhuddha was still there!—But whether it was a warning or not, on our arrival at Hongkong I packed it up carefully and returned it by parcel post to the Sampeng Temple. I have had enough of Bhuddhas, and will never touch another as long as I live.



True Marriage

THEN before all they stand,—the holy vow
And ring of gold, no fond illusions now,
Bind her as his. Across the threshold led,
And every tear kissed off as soon as shed,
His house she enters, there to be a light,
Shining within, when all without is night;
A guardian angel o'er his life presiding;
Doubling his pleasures and his cares dividing,
Winning him back when mingling in the throng,
Back from a world we love, alas! too long,
To fireside happiness, to hours of ease,
Blest with that charm the certainty to please.
How oft her eyes read his, her gentle mind
To gentle wishes all his thoughts inclined;
Still subject, ever on the watch to borrow
Mirth of his mirth and sorrow of his sorrow!

S. ROGERS.

OUR POSTCARD ALBUM

WE will send a free copy of "Social Shanghai" to any one who will send us any interesting photos with a condensed description attached, similar to the following examples:—

If you would like a design for an up-to-date fancy dress, here you are. The gown is fashioned of rich satin, and embroidered with a Greek key pattern, and the head dress is a black satin arrangement fixed up with jewels and flowers. This dress is very seldom seen in Shanghai, but is quite common in Peking.



A MANCHU LADY



TWO BEGGARS CLOTHED IN LAYERS OF RAGS

THE beggar profession is recognised by what is termed "The Beggars' Guild." Every householder has to pay a small sum, which when paid relieves him of any further responsibility, and no other beggars are allowed to approach the houses. Should a refusal be given, all manner of ragamuffins and deformed beggars visit the house, and pester the owner so that in sheer defence the dole is paid.

THE public barber will soon be a thing of the past at the rate queues are being cut off. Before the end of the year there will hardly be any left in Shanghai. A barber not only shaves the face and head but also cleans the ears and nostrils of his customers and greases and dresses the hair.



THE PUBLIC BARBER



CORMORANT FISHING

CORMORANT fishing is quite interesting and decidedly ingenious. The bird is fastened by a stout string which tightens round the throat when it dives, so that the prey cannot be swallowed but is promptly transferred to the fisherman's basket when it is brought to the surface by the cormorant.



S.V.C. CHALLENGE SHIELD

ONE of the half-yearly events in which nearly all the units of the S.V.C. compete is that for the Inter-Unit Challenge Shield for rifle shooting. The Shield was presented to the Corps by the Municipal Council some thirty years ago, and has been regularly competed for ever since. Our illustration shows the Shield and the winning team of June 3, 1911, the Artillery. This unit of the Corps has held it a greater number of times than any other, but was defeated in October last by "B" Co., who are the present holders.



WASTE SORTING IN A SHANGHAI COTTON MILL

THE bye-product, sweepings, etc., are brought from the various departments to be classed in their respective qualities, some of which go back to the mill to be worked over again, other kinds being sold for numerous purposes for export abroad.

Pars from the China Newspapers

Peace Negotiations

WITH the world at large and with foreigners resident in China in particular, there is but the one wish, that the era of calm discussion now happily inaugurated may result in the lasting good of China. This from the first has been their attitude and—wild, unwelcome rumours notwithstanding—it is their attitude still.—*North China Daily News*.

WE do not ask for peace at any price and we do not conceal the fact that nothing that is worth having is obtained without sacrifice. We hold, however that, whatever may be the terms of settlement, the sacrifices already made are amply sufficient. Very largely the sacrifice has been made by those who will derive no direct or immediate benefit from the settlement, though we freely acknowledge that on both sides the preponderating majority would be prepared to make the last sacrifice in the interests of what they believe to be the ultimate welfare of the country.—*The National Review*.

CHANGE is writ large across the Chinese sky: change in government, change in taxation, change in business; social change, educational change, and perhaps religious change, for some of the younger reformers have grave doubts even of the perfection of Confucius.—*Shanghai Mercury*.

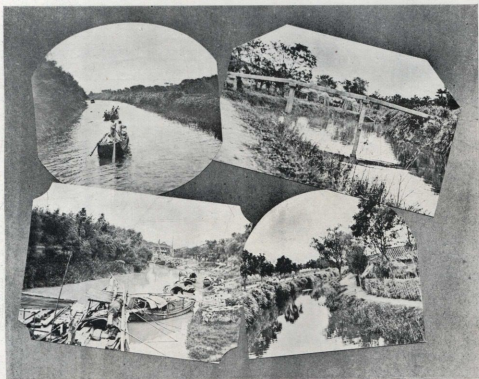
THERE has been a great appearance of disunion amongst the Constitutional ranks, due much more to the vast distances separating the branches of the movement

than to differences of opinion as to what it is desirable to attain.

About that there has been little or no division. The great determination has been summed up in four words, "The Manchu must go!" Anything outside that has been a secondary matter concerning which a variety of opinions might easily be held, and on which the widespread members of the Constitutionalists might well agree to differ.—*Shanghai Times*.

THE Constitutionalists have from the start won the sympathy of the foreigners, individually and collectively, because their case seems in their eyes a right and a just one. The Chinese were stimulated and helped by the outsiders because they were aiming at working the salvation of their own country. Any movement that has for its object the purification of rotten institutions or the unification of a disintegrating mass cannot but receive the moral support of all right-minded people, but when the *modus operandi* adopted for such purposes are high handed the most ardent supporters are as likely as not to withdraw their help.—*The China Weekly*.

THERE are some who think it possible, and advocate as a solution of the trouble, peace on the basis of a division of the Empire into a monarchy in the north and a republic in the south. Peace—that is temporary peace—might be had by this device; but the conception of China as a great and united nation would have to be sacrificed.—*The China Press*.



Photos

Creek scenes in the vicinity of Shanghai

H. C. Marshall

THE ENGLISH AND SCOTCH TEAMS AT SHANGHAI, 1884



Reading from left to right:—

Top Row.—E. TOMLIN, W. M. POTTER, J. BAIRD, E. S. PERROTT, J. HALL, A. J. LEACH, W. LAMOND, R. MCGREGOR, H. MAITLAND, CAPT. TAYLOR, J. L. BROWN, AND W. H. TOTTIE

Bottom Row.—CAPT. PRIMROSE, F. ANDERSON, H. E. FULFORD, A. R. REYNELL, W. C. MURRAY, W. B. ROBERTSON, G. T. VEITCH, A. SHEWAN, H. BAKER, J. J. BELL-IRVING, AND F. B. AUBERT

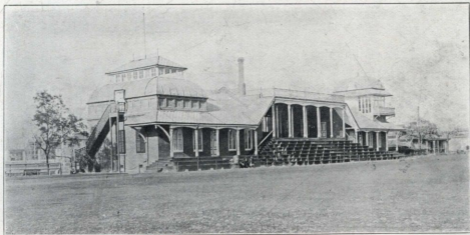
From an old photograph

History of Cricket in Shanghai

THE ground of the Shanghai Cricket Club is equal to many of the English country grounds, both in size and condition; the play holds its own fairly well in interport matches, while from time to time the local elevens include names which have been previously, or afterwards become, prominent in first-class cricket at home.

The ground occupied by the Shanghai Cricket Club was levelled and turfed for cricket in 1865. In the 'seventies' and 'eighties' the game suffered from the scarcity

premier Club. Since that year the two Clubs have opposed each other two or three times annually, with varying success. During the past fifteen years the Golf Club and Race Club have put cricket teams into the field, while in 1894 the Past and Present boys of the Shanghai Public School formed a club, and managed to get together a team which was able at times to defeat both the Cricket and Recreation Clubs. In the recent years several companies of the Shanghai Volunteer Corps have formed cricket clubs, as well as the



THE SHANGHAI CRICKET CLUB PAVILION

of competing teams. The weekly matches were practically limited to such games as Married *v.* Single, Bankers *v.* Brokers, England *v.* Scotland, or the world, etc., varied by an occasional interport match against Hongkong. In 1900, however, the present Shanghai Recreation Club, which had been formed two years previously, became strong enough to challenge the

Shanghai Municipal Police, and several junior organisations, such as the Parsees, St. Andrew's and Customs Cricket Clubs, have sprung into existence. In short, the number of cricket clubs now is so great that there is little difficulty in completing fixture lists, and the only trouble is the lack of accommodation in the way of suitable grounds. In May, 1908, at a specially

convened meeting of representatives of the local clubs, a sub-committee was appointed to formulate a scheme for a Cricket League in Shanghai.

Interport cricket matches have frequently taken place, and mention must be made here of the encounters between Shanghai and Kobe, Yokohama, and Weihaiwei. In 1893 a Shanghai team visited Japan to try conclusions with Kobe, but suffered defeat by an innings. In 1895

In 1899 a Shanghai team of moderate strength visited Weihaiwei, but were badly beaten by 311 and 26 for two wickets, to 220 and 116.

HONGKONG *versus* SHANGHAI

The earliest records of the Club date from the middle of the sixties. The most important events arranged by the Club are the Interport matches between Hongkong and Shanghai. There is great rivalry



A SCOTCH TEAM TAKEN ABOUT 1867

Reading from left to right:—

Back Row.—ROBT. BISHOP. (SUPREME COURT,) T. H. HALE (FRAZAR & CO.), E. KOCH (BOWEN, HANBURY & CO.), T. CHURCH (NORTH-CHINA INSURANCE CO.), J. A. HARVIE (LANE, CRAWFORD & CO.), J. WARD JARDINE (MATHESON & CO.)

Front Row.—W. B. PRYER (THORNE BROTHERS & CO.), W. MACKIN (ORIENTAL BANK), JAMES BUCHANAN (J. P. BISSET & CO.), G. W. LEWIS (JARDINE, MATHESON & CO.), W. W. LONG (SHAW BROTHERS & CO.)

Kobe returned the call, and was defeated on this occasion by an innings and 149 runs. Farbridge scoring 111 runs for Shanghai, again went over to Japan and won a match against Yokohama by four wickets, and against Kobe by 132 runs.

between the two ports and the meeting of the two elevens arouses great interest. The matches are played as opportunity affords either at Hongkong or Shanghai.

The first interport match was played in Hongkong against Shanghai in February

1866, when the local eleven compiled 430 runs—the highest score in the series—against Shanghai's 107 and 59. In the following year two matches were played both at Shanghai, the latter won both making the creditable score of 340 in the first match against Hongkong's 121 and 82. For twenty-two years there was a "truce" between the two ports, but the contests were revived in 1889, since which year thirteen matches have been played, Hongkong being successful in seven. It was at the close of 1892 when the Hongkong Team was returning from Shanghai, that the

Year	Shanghai	Hongkong	Won by
1904	228, 151	274, 109 for 6	Hongkong
1906	130, 121	46, 66	Shanghai
1907	212, 185	261, 137 for 6	Hongkong
1908	228, 10 for no wickets	74, 163	Shanghai
1909	153, 78	455	Hongkong
1910	—	—	—
1911	175	56, 93	Shanghai

In addition to the Cricket Club there is the Recreation Club which also boasts of a comfortable Club House. Both Club Houses are used as Football pavilions in the winter season, and are distinctly useful in many other respects. Many visitors who have come to Shanghai have reason to be grateful for a standing rule which



WATCHING THE LAST INTERPORT CRICKET MATCH

lamentable calamity to the P. & O. *Bokhara* occurred, when only two out of the entire Hongkong team were saved—Dr. J. A. Lowson, and Lieut. Frank B. Markham.

The complete list of matches and the results are as follows:—

Year	Shanghai	Hongkong	Won by
1866	107, 59	430	Hongkong
1867	340	121, 82	Shanghai
"	200	109	"
1889	94, 55 for 7	68, 80	"
1891	180, 300	268, 72 for 3	Drawn
1892	163, 134	429	Hongkong
1892	112, 202	78, 79	Shanghai
1897	173-189	162, 201 for 9	Hongkong
1898	203, 74	179, 126	"
1902	239, 152 for 3	230, 157	Shanghai
1903	122, 191	336	Hongkong

reads—"That any gentleman who may temporarily visit Shanghai shall upon being duly proposed and seconded be allowed the use of the Club property and ground for one month, free of subscription."

The names of the present Committee are as follows:—

- A. P. Wood, *President*.
- L. Walker
- D. R. McEuen
- A. E. Lanning
- W. H. Moule
- C. H. Carree, *Hon. Secretary*.
- C. W. Porter, *Hon. Treasurer*.

THE ENGLISH AND SCOTCH TEAMS AT SHANGHAI, 1885



Reading from left to right:—

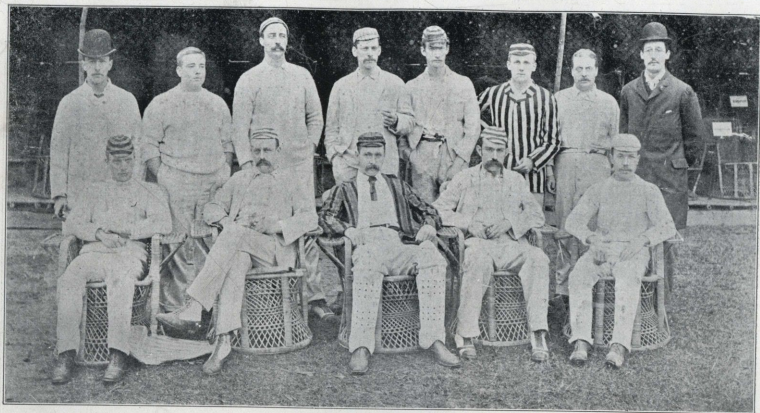
Back Row.—J. J. BELL-IRVING, F. E. LEWIS, A. PROBST, H. BAKER, W. DUNMAN

Third Row.—F. GROSE, W. C. MURRAY, A. SHEWAN, A. R. GREAVES

Second Row.—E. H. GORE-BOOTH, H. A. J. MACRAY, A. ANDERSON, A. STEWART, J. VALENTINE, S. REYNELL, E. TOMLIN

Bottom Row.—G. T. VEITCH, A. ROSS, F. ANDERSON, G. E. DODWELL, F. A. DE ST. CROIX, H. T. WADE

HONGKONG AND SHANGHAI INTERPORT TEAMS, 1902



SHANGHAI

Reading from left to right:—

Top Row.—F. J. ABBOTT, J. MANN, C. S. BARFF, E. P. WICKAM, J. J. NORMAN, A. G. H. CARRUTHERS, F. A. DE ST. CROIX, AND H. A. J. MACRAY

Bottom Row.—W. H. MOULE, A. STEWART, W. B. ROBERTSON, W. C. MURRAY, AND T. WALLACE

HONGKONG AND SHANGHAI INTERPORT TEAMS, FEBRUARY, 1902



HONGKONG

Reading from left to right :—

Top Row.—A. L. BABBY (THE UMPIRE), CAPT. DE ROBECK, G. C. COXON, CAPT. DUMBLETON, AND C. N. TAYLOR, R.N. (THE SCORER)

Bottom Row.—SGT.-MAJOR JEFFKINS, F. J. COXON, J. DUNN, J. A. LOWSON, AND E. W. MAITLAND

INTERPORT TEAMS, 1906



Reading from left to right :—

Back Row.—WOOD, MARTIN, BARFF, BIRD, LANNING, AND MACKAY

Third Row.—WALLACE, STANION, GUILFOYLE, PHILIPS, DIXON, AND WHEEN

Second Row.—PIERCE, STANGER-LEATHES, LUCY, DEW, TURNER, OLLERDESSSEN, AND MORRELL

First Row.—WOODWARD, SMITH, WALKER, HANCOCK, MOULE, AND WEIPPERT

THE INTERPORT MATCH AT HONGKONG IN 1907



THE SHANGHAI TEAM

Reading from left to right:—

Top Row.—J. K. BRAND, H. DE VOSS (TENNIS), D. R. MCEUEN, N. L. SPARKE, C. R. S. COOPER (SCORER), CAPT. MAYHEW (UMPIRE)

Bottom Row.—W. RODOLPH, R. N. ANDERSON, A. F. WHEEN, H. B. OLLERDESSEN, L. WALKER, (CAPTAIN), A. G. H. CARRUTHERS, P. LAMBE, AND T. MAIN



THE HONGKONG TEAM

Reading from left to right:—

Top Row.—LIEUT.-COLONEL CARTER, J. IRVINE, CRPL J. SHARPE, A. R. SUTHERLAND, LIEUT. J. TAYLOR (HONGKONG UMPIRE), AND CAPT. MAYHEW (SHANGHAI UMPIRE)

Bottom Row.—H. HANCOCK, W. EDWARDS, CAPT. H. M. BEASLEY, W. C. D. TURNER, R. HANCOCK (CAPTAIN), A. E. LANNING, T. C. PEARCE, AND H. R. MAKIN

SHANGHAI AND HONGKONG INTERPORT TEAMS, 1908



Reading from left to right:—

From an old photograph

Top Row.—D. R. MCEUEN, P. F. LAVERS (UMPIRE), W. H. MOULE, R. O. HUTCHISON, A. A. CLAXTON, W. EDWARDS, A. P. WOOD (PRESIDENT), LIEUT. E. J. H. HAUGHTON, G. M. BILLINGS, BANDSMAN BURTON, CORP. SHARP, LIEUT. G. R. HOME, AND A. LOWE (UMPIRE)

Centre Row.—K. E. O. BIRD, A. G. HARRISON, A. W. J. PEAK, I. WALKER, W. C. D. TURNER, AND CAPT. BARRETT

Bottom Row.—O. D. RASMUSSEN, V. H. LANNING, R. N. ANDERSON, A. E. LANNING, AND H. B. OLLERDESSEN



Photo

THE HONGKONG CRICKET TEAM, 1911

Rembrandt

Reading from left to right :—

Back Row.—CORPL. DEMPSEY, A. R. LOWE, (HON. SEC.) AND TADPOLE

Middle Row.—A. P. DASHWOOD, CORPL. TAVERES, REV. S. W. PAYNE, F. SUTTON, F. J. DE ROME, AND A. A. CLAXTON

Front Row.—G. A. COOKE, W. WATERHOUSE, E. C. E. ELBOROUGH, CAPTAIN, LIEUT. THORPE, AND LIEUT.-COL. WRIGLEY



Photo

THE SHANGHAI CRICKET TEAM

Rembrandt

Reading from left to right :—

Back Row.—HON. SEC. C. H. CARREE, P. F. LAVERS, A. P. WOOD, H. M. GORTON, AND C. W. PORTER

Middle Row.—L. H. W. CROCKWELL, H. B. OLLERDESSSEN, O. D. RASMUSSEN, W. J. HAYNES, AND W. H. MOULE

Front Row.—D. R. MCEUEN, R. A. BRAND, A. E. LANNING, CAPT. E. I. M. BARRETT, G. M. BILLINGS, AND W. H. JACKSON

Some Snapshots

taken at

the last Races

by Satow



1. A CLOSE FINISH 2. MR. LAURENCE ON "TOMTIT"



1. "TOMTIT"—MR. LAURENCE UP, WINNING "THE PAGODA CUP"
2. THE PONIES IN THE ST. LEGER



"CHERRY TREE"—MR. P. CRIGHTON, BEING LED IN BY OWNER AND TRAINER AFTER WINNING "THE CHAMPION"



By Elimination

ONE day as Pat halted at the top of the river bank, a man, famous for his inquisitive mind, stopped and asked—

"How long have you hauled water for the village, my good man?"

"Tin years, sor."

"Ah! How many loads do you take in a day?"

"From tin to fifteen, sor."

"Ah, yes! Now, I have a problem for you. How much water, at this rate, have you hauled in all, sir?"

The driver of the watering cart jerked his thumb backward towards the river and replied—"All the wather you don't see there now, sor."



Love and Mathematics

"I wish," said the young man, as the twilight deepened, "I could believe you loved me as much as I love you."

"That," replied the Girton girl, "is simplicity itself. Suppose I demonstrate it to you mathematically."

"Well?" he responded, somewhat doubtfully.

"You and I," continued Miss Axiom, "belong to a certain circle, do we not?"

"Yes," he assented.

"Consequently," said she, "we might call ourselves radii of that circle."

The young man nodded.

"Two radii of a circle are equal to a third radius of the same circle."

He did not contradict her.

"It is established beyond all possible dispute that things which are equal to the same thing are equal to one another."

The young man was interested, but still puzzled.

"Now," she concluded, in triumph, "if you and I are both equal to an unknown quantity, which we will call X——"

"What is X?" he interrupted.

"Our love for each other," was the prompt reply.

"Oh," he said, satisfied.

"If," she repeated, "you and I are both equal to X, our mutual love; then, as things which are equal to the same thing are equal to one another, I must love you in the same ratio that you love me."

And he was so satisfied that, not needing any more light on the subject, the gas was not illuminated for fully two hours.



Honours Even

JOHNSON waited patiently until Thompson had finished his fish-story; then he said:

"I want to tell you something that happened to me right up in that wild district where you say you landed a string of a thousand in half a day. You know Beverley and I went up there two summers ago in an automobile?"

"Yes, I remember."

"Well, sir, we lost our way, and for five days and nights we couldn't sight a farmhouse or a human being."

"Have any food with you?" asked Thompson.

"Not even a sandwich."

"What did you live on?"

"Soup—soup morning, noon, and night."

"Soup? But what did you have to make soup of?"

"Why," said Johnson, without even the suspicion of a smile, "the first day we got lost the auto struck a stone and turned turtle."

The Value of a Lecture

A BENEVOLENT old lady happened one day to be visiting a school where a young incorrigible was undergoing punishment for a series of misdemeanours. The teacher cited him as "the worst boy in the school—one I can't do anything with. I've tried everything in the way of punishment." "Have you tried kindness?" was the gentle inquiry. "I did at first, but I've got beyond that now." At the close of the visit the lady asked the boy to call and see her on the following Saturday. A boy arrived promptly at the hour appointed. The old lady showed him her best pictures, played her liveliest music, and set before him a delicious lunch on her daintiest china, when she thought it about time to begin her little sermon. "My dear," she began, "were you not very unhappy to have to stand in the corner before all the class for punishment?" "Please ma'am," broke in the boy, with his mouth full of cake, "that wasn't me you saw. It was Pete. He gave me sixpence to come here and take your jawing."



Why he Sold Lower

Two itinerant vendors of brooms in a town in the north of Scotland had for a long time practised policy of under-selling each other, and, no matter how cheap Sandy's brooms were, Peter was able to sell at a penny lower.

One day, however, the two rivals "in trade met in an inn, and became quite confidential.

In their discussion over "business matters, Sandy said:

"Well, Peter, it beats me how yer can sell your brooms cheaper than me, for, to tell you the real truth, I steal a' the stuff I mak' them of."

"Ay!" replied Peter; "but, you see, I steal them ready-made."



One Attempt Sufficient

TOURIST (looking over a steep precipice) "I suppose people fall down here often, don't they?"

GUIDE: "No; once is enough for most of 'em."

Through the Telephone

"ARE you there?"

"Yes."

"Who are you, please?"

"Watt."

"What is your name, please?"

"Watt's my name."

"Yes; what is your name?"

"I say my name is Watt."

"Oh, well I'm coming to see you."

"All right. Are you Jones?"

"No; I'm Knott."

"Who are you then, please?"

"I'm Knott."

"Will you tell me your name, please?"

"Will Knott."

"Why won't you?"

"I say my name is William Knott."

"Oh, I beg your pardon."

"Then you will be in if I come round, Watt?"

"Certainly, Knott."

Then they were cut off by the exchange, and Knott wants to know if Watt will be in or not.



A Quandary

"WILL," said a newly married friend to Will Maupin, the poet, "I'm in a quandary as to just what I should call my wife's mother. I don't like to call her 'Mother-in-law' on account of all the comic-paper jokes on that name, and somehow there's a certain sacredness about the word 'Mother' that makes me hesitate to apply it to any but my own."

"Well," said Maupin, "I can only tell you of my own experience. The first year we were married I addressed my wife's mother as 'Say'; after that we called her 'Grandma.'"



Heard at the New Piccadilly Tea Rooms

SHE—"Are you fond of tea.?"

HE—"Oh awfully fond. But I much prefer the next letter."



Easy Going

COMPANY DIRECTOR: "Well, I can say one thing—I've never gone against my conscience!"

SHAREHOLDER: "Some of us haven't got such blessed easy-going ones!"

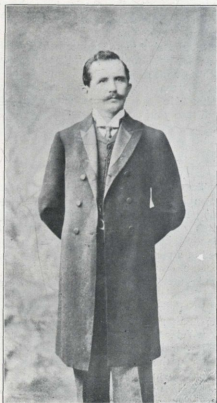
Well-known Shanghai Residents

No. XXX.

HERR PAUL VON BURI, who has been the Consul-General for Germany at Shanghai since October, 1906, is the only son of Councillor Dr. Maximilian von Buri. He was born at Giessen (Hesse) in 1860, and was educated at the Gymnasium, Darmstadt, and at the Universities of Heidelberg, Strassburg, Giessen, and Leipzig, where he devoted his attention chiefly to the study of jurisprudence. He joined the Prussian service in 1881 as Referendar at Leipzig, and, passing the state examinations in 1886, entered the Foreign Office two years later. His first appointment was that of Vice-Consul at Zanzibar in 1889, since which time he has served as Vice-Consul and Acting-Consul at Cape-town, Pretoria, and again at Zanzibar. In 1895 he was once more attached as an assistant to the Foreign Office in Berlin, in 1900 he carried out the duties of Consul-General at Bale; and in the following year was transferred to Sydney, Australia, where he became immensely popular during his residence of five years duration. During his twenty years service, Herr von Buri has received many decorations in recognition of the valuable work he has accomplished, including the Prussian Red Eagle of the Fourth Class, the Prussian Order of the Crown (Third class), a Knight Commandership of the Schwerin House Order der Wendischen Krone, the Zanzibar Star, and the Chinese Dragon. In Shanghai he has served on the board of the International Institute and the German Medical College. He is at present

Chairman of the Plague Committee, the German School, and German Club.

In 1896 Herr von Buri married Charlotte, eldest daughter of Dr. von Bomhard, late President of the Senate of the State Courts at Munich. Their hospitable home in Shanghai is the centre of the German Colony in



HERR VON BURI
Consul-General for Germany

the best sense of the word, and there are few officials who are so much esteemed and liked by their nationals as Herr von Buri whom we wish a happy continuation of a long and distinguished career.

OUR POSTCARD ALBUM

ONE of the most important events that has ever taken place in connection with the commercial world in Shanghai was the run on the Banks which occurred when the Revolution commenced. A similar crowd to that shown in the photograph was seen outside every native bank concerned for several days, and the police had to be called in to keep order.



Photo

H. C. Marshall

THE IMPERIAL BANK OF CHINA



THE GERMAN COUNTRY CLUB SKATING RINK

I am sending you a couple of shapshots taken at the German Country Club Skating Rink, where we spend nearly every Sunday morning. Sometimes we form a long queue and at other times we have a grand march. A photo of the latter appeared in the last number of the "Social Shanghai," and now I send you a queue.

THE accompanying snapshot represents five Chinese vendors of eatables, which was taken on The Bund. When I pointed my camera towards them they all ran away, but when I produced a twenty-cent piece they all lined up at once. Please note that they are all wearing foreign cloth caps.

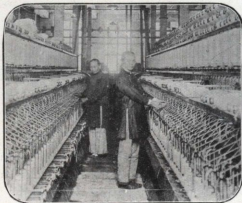


SELLING EATABLES ON THE BUND



THE foreign policemen in Shanghai are very much like policemen at home, as far as appearance goes. In the winter they wear smart dark blue uniforms and in the summer time they don kharki and wear sun helmets, such as is shown in the photo.

HEREWITH a snapshot of the interior of a Shanghai Spinning Mill showing two Chinese operators preparing the rough cotton for the spinning frames after the latter has undergone the cleaning and carding process.

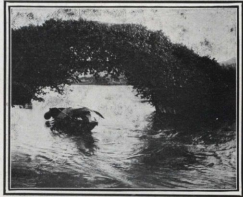


Photo

J Kerfoot

IN A SHANGHAI SPINNING MILL

THIS is one of the most picturesque bridges to be found in China. When the torrential rain of summer comes down the bridge is made impassable for any but the smallest boat. This picture was taken after the last flood in August.



Photo

C. E. L. Osorio

THE SILENT BRIDGE AT TETSING



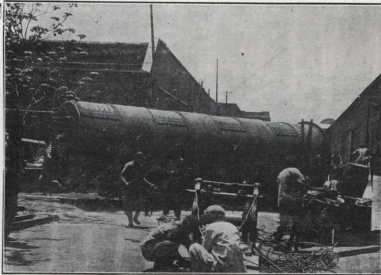
DEAR UNCLE,

I took this snapshot on the Garden Bridge one day.

It shows two boys with birds tied to a string about a foot or so long.

This is part of a training system the Chinese adopt with birds, which makes the latter eventually become quite tame, as they acquire the habit of returning to the stick after the string is dispensed with and they are free to do as they like.

TONY.

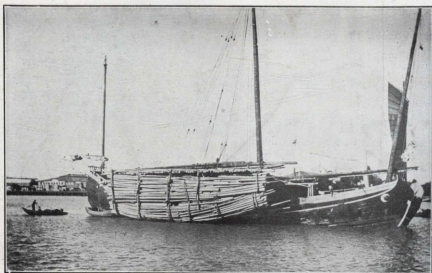


Photo

A LANCASHIRE BOILER

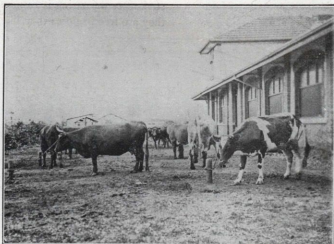
J. Kerfoot

A LITTLE of good old Lancashire being taken to its seat, to be a consumer of that earthy product, coal.



A FOOCHOW JUNK

THERE are many junks to be seen on the river here loaded with bamboo poles in the way that is shown in the picture. As bamboo is used for every conceivable purpose, there is always a large and constant demand for it.



Photo

H. C. Marshall

A SNAPSHOT TAKEN ON MR. CROMARTY'S FARM

I DARESAY some people at home picture residents in Shanghai consuming an unlimited supply of condensed milk. As a matter of fact we have a very large number of dairies—both foreign and Chinese—in Shanghai, and quantities of fine cattle, Herewith a sample,

THIS is a photograph taken in Peking of a happy father and three children. I fear there are not very many fathers in Peking now-a-days who are free from care, as most of the people there must be having an anxious time.



Photo

J. Frey



Photo

Rembrandt

MR. W. BETHUNE

THIS is a photograph of Mr. W. Bethune who is very well known in this part of the world as he has played five times for the St. Andrew's Ball here, and four times at Hongkong. He used to act as a judge of pipe music at the Highland gatherings at Sydney where he was also very successful at throwing the hammer.



Photo

T. M. Wilson

THE TOWN HALL DECORATED FOR THE CALEDONIAN BALL

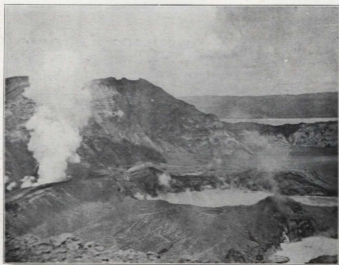
THE accompanying photograph will give you some notion of the beautiful way in which the Town Hall was decorated for the last St. Andrew's Ball, but it cannot possibly convey the beauty of colouring. The end portion with all the little lights was a miniature pine forest where the band played, and the ceiling was draped with a huge square of dark blue cloth, against which shone an immense St Andrew's Cross composed of electric bulbs. All the little white spots in the photo represent electric lights, while the dark portion is foliage. Deer's antlers and head heads and boars' heads were utilised most effectively in the scheme of decoration which was designed by Mr. D. McGregor, and is said to be the best on record.



Photo

T. M. Wilson

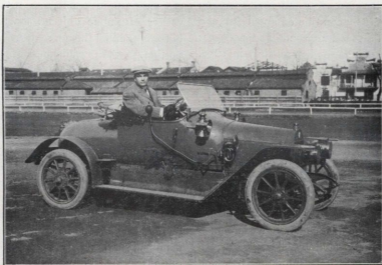
A TORPEDO FISHED UP BY FISHERMEN OFF CHEFOO

*Photo*

A FREAK PHOTO
Note the face in the smoke

David White

THIS is Taal Volcanoe thirty-two miles from Manila which erupted in January 1911, and poured out enormous quantities of a blue liquid mud, covering the country for miles around and causing 2,300 deaths. One pathetic incident was the finding of a live child in a hut alongside of six dead bodies, five days after the eruption.

*Photo**Satow*

THIS is one of the very latest motor-cars imported by the Horse Bazaar for a Shanghai resident. It is a 14 horse-power Berliet and has all the most up-to-date improvements. Like many of the latest importations it is enamelled in a soft pale green shade.

Shanghai Considered Socially

A Lecture given by H. Lang in 1874

CHAPTER IX

SOCIAL IDIOSYNCRASIES OF SHANGHAI

LET me now attempt to indicate a few of the marked social peculiarities of Shanghai. I notice, first of all, *pecuniary liberality combined with a great want of public spirit*. These two characteristics may be thought mutually incompatible: yet here we do as a fact find them co-existing side by side, which conclusively proves their compatibility. Few as the earlier settlers were, and burdened as they were with forming business establishments here, we find them giving \$1,000 a year to the London Mission hospital between 1844 and 1848. At the same time they contributed about \$10,000 to build Trinity Church and its appendages: \$5,000 more, needed to repair it in 1850, was subscribed in a week. At the same time the chaplain was comfortably provided for, and when in the summer of that year the Rev. Mr. Lowder was accidentally drowned while bathing at Pootoo, more than \$8,000 was subscribed for his family in a few hours. The excellent Mr. Hobson, who succeeded Mr. Lowder, was not a man to allow the community to decline from this high standard of benevolence, it was therefore maintained and improved upon:—witness the repeated and liberal contributions to the Patriotic Fund in 1856, and to the Cotton Famine Fund in 1864, the erection and support of the Anglo-Chinese School, and a host of other cases too numerous to mention. And this liberality has by no means died out. Without attempting the delicate task of adducing

recent instances, let it suffice to say that no really worthy and suitable public object, and no genuine call for charity, fails to secure generous encouragement and support. And yet there is a want of public spirit:—of that spirit that is willing to devote time and thought and submit to personal inconvenience, for the promotion of the public good. It was remarked twenty years ago, that it was easier to get \$5,000 in Shanghai than a well-attended public meeting. And it is so to this day. No doubt, we see some twenty or thirty individuals who devote a large amount of time and labour to the public interests, and whose names are constantly cropping up in connection with a great variety of public objects: for the willing horse is saddled the more heavily in proportion to the unwillingness of the others. But the great majority stand apart, give their money, and show their interest in public matters only by an occasional outburst of querulous criticism. The recent Municipal Elections, and Ratepayers' Meeting were marked instances of this. How is this indifference to be accounted for? I ascribe it to a combination of many causes, the most prominent of which seems to be a climate unfavourable to great mental or bodily exertion: the fear of criticism in a community where everybody knows every one else so well, sufficient hard work in one's own private calling—and the ordinarily short term of residence that has prevailed hitherto—causing this place of transient sojourning to be regarded with little interest.

Another social characteristic of Shanghai is

THE COMPARATIVE RARENESS OF DOMESTIC LIFE

The Junior-Hong system with its enforced association in the same mess, of men of uncongenial natures and widely different resources, although it was doubtless a necessity in the early years of the settlement, has by its prolonged continuance proved an undoubted evil. I am glad to see that it is being somewhat broken up, and that young men are beginning to rent houses where they may either live alone or with companions of their own choosing. But the wives, and sisters, and female friends, are undoubtedly essential to the full enjoyment of social life. And in this respect Shanghai life is very defective. Two ladies, as we have seen, came with the first party of settlers. In 1851, in a population of 210, the ladies had increased to 17. There was a gradual increase till the epidemic of 1862 created a panic and caused our settlement to be regarded as especially fatal to the female constitution. But five successful healthy years have done much to turn the tide the right way, and the census of 1870 shows a marked improvement, for to a population of 1,270 male residents in this Settlement and Hongkew, there were 295 females. And how many social improvements have followed in their train, objectional social usages gradually broken up: a higher tone of propriety, taste and geniality infused into our social intercourse, and into our public amusements: a greatly improved standard of domestic comfort: the decoration of our Settlement and suburbs, especially our tasteful and growing Recreation Ground: all these I hold, are to be ascribed to the increased numbers of ladies amongst us. And the change, like the genial influence of spring, has been noiseless, imperceptible, beautiful irresistible. But there is still much room for improvement. Let our capitalists and housebuilders set themselves to the con-

struction of houses, the rents of which will be within the reach of artizans, ships' officers, and mercantile assistants, and the necessity for a more lengthened stay in China which the course of trade makes every year more apparent will soon cause our social system to be pervaded by the pure and cordial spirit of domestic life.

Another very prominent feature of this Community is,

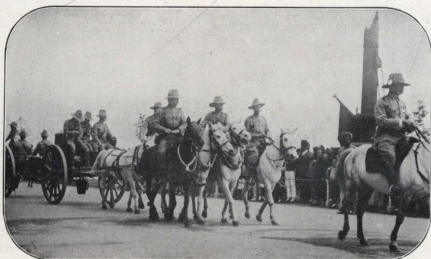
ITS COSMOPOLITAN FREEDOM

There are among us nineteen foreign nationalities and all these stand on a footing of perfect municipal equality; are subject to equal taxation, and are all equally eligible for Municipal office. In respect of their several home Governments they have, it is true, various degrees of privileges; but as to the whole course of their natural life, the joys and sorrows of which no Governments "can cause or cure they enjoy almost absolute freedom. The spirit of the new Municipal Regulations is, as we were assured on the highest authority at the last Ratepayers' Meeting, to leave the Ratepayers as much as possible to manage their own affairs. And mixing on this equal footing, of so many different nationalities, each sure to be supported by its official representative in the maintenance of its rights, obviously tends to promote broad views and sympathies, most fatal to red-tapeism and parochial Bumble-doms in our institution. The free cities of Greece had no healthy literature to advocate the cause of an intellectually superior minority, and restrain the deplorable excesses of mob-law. The mediæval republics of Italy and the Hanse towns, had their actions cramped, and even the sanctity of their hearths invaded by a dominant oligarchy. Our municipal and personal freedom labours under no such disadvantages. Every man is left almost absolutely to work out consciously or

unconsciously, his own ideal of life. The restraint of long established conventionalism, so powerful in old communities, so respectable and convenient in some aspects, yet so hollow at best, and so often cramping unhealthily individual action, are here to a very large extent imperative. And I know no place where a man stands more completely on his own merits. There may appear on the surface a good deal of

pitiful snobbery and exclusivism. But it is only superficial. The surface is ere long, penetrated. The bore, the greedy miser the sneak, the noodle, the jack-a-dandy, the humbug in every form, is in due time assayed, and has his essential value set upon him, no matter in what social circle he moves; while those who really deserve social appreciation are sure in the long run to be recognized.

(To be continued).



Photo

Engraving

A SUBSECTION OF THE SHANGHAI VOLUNTEER ARTILLERY RETURNING FROM A PARADE

ONE fact concerning the Artillery, of which we have published many snapshots from time to time, should make it of permanent interest to the Shanghai ratepayer—it is, we believe, the most expensive unit in the Shanghai Volunteer Corps.

The four field artillery 15-pounders with which it is armed have been in use here only a few years, and are lent to Shanghai by the British Government. Although target practice with them has been very infrequent, they have, on the few occasions when such practice has taken place, proved their effectiveness. The greatest handicap under which the Battery at present labours is the lack of a suitable range, and we would suggest that this is a most opportune time for some arrangement to be made whereby constant practice could be assured, without which it is obvious that efficiency is greatly discounted.

In recent years the Municipal Council has acquired sufficient ponies to "horse" the guns, instead of having to hire them as formerly. This has made the Artillery a much more serviceable unit, as the ponies are properly trained to draught and are accustomed to being handled by their own drivers. From an Artillery point of view this means much more work, as a non-commissioned officer has always to be on stable duty; but as discipline and hard work has only resulted in keeping "passengers" out the unit should have little to fear on that score.

Riding school, drill and parades are continuous throughout the year, and the new system of training, though possibly open to objection by other units, has certainly proved a success with this one, whose work it is a physical impossibility to condense into two breathless months in the spring.

The Shanghai Boy Scouts

THE Shanghai Boy Scouts are nearing the end of a very full quarter, October 1st marked the division of the Scouts into three troops of three Patrols each. "A" Troop whose Scoutmaster is Captain D'Oliveyra, "B" Troop in the charge of Scoutmaster R. V. Dent, and "C" troop under Scoutmaster A. R. von Stockhausen. The rivalry between the three Troops is very keen and so far honours are easy, "C" Troop having perhaps a slight lead.

The Scouts were "At Home" to their friends and parents at the Union Church Hall on October 26th when the Efficiency Shield for the previous quarter won by the "Wolf Patrol" and the "Langley Cup" won by the "Beaver" Patrol were presented by the Scout Council. The Council also presented certificates for their badges to those boys who had passed the required tests in subjects chosen by themselves.

During each week classes for instruction in knotting, compass work, star work, signalling (both Morse and Semaphore), ju-jitsu drill and other subjects have been regularly held at the Club Room, and the improvement in recruits has been a surprise as well as most gratifying to the Scoutmaster.

On fine Saturday afternoons the Scouts are usually at work in the country. They parade at 2.30 p.m. at a rendezvous out of the city and have an hour and a half scout work in the open. The boys enjoy these outings immensely and the benefit they derive from them is very noticeable.

By the kindness of the Dock and Engineering Co. a visit was paid to their Pootung Works a few weeks ago, the boys were taken over the vessel building there, and the different stages in the construction of ships very kindly explained to them by the members of the staff. A visit was also paid to the machine shops which, interesting as they were to all, were particularly



Photo

The Burr Photo Co.

A PATROL LEADER OF THE SHANGHAI BOY SCOUTS

so to those scouts yearning towards the "Engineer" badge.

Week-end camps have been a feature of the quarter: until the present troubles reached Shanghai the camps were at Woosung,

lately the boys have camped out at the Riding School thanks to the kindness of Colonel Barnes. The boys go into camp on Saturdays at the close of the parade and sleep under canvas that night. Sunday morning is spent in signalling, tracking, etc., after lunch the boys are left to themselves for an hour and then a camp service is held. After full justice to their tea at 4 o'clock camp is struck and the boys take themselves and their kit home.

The first quarter of 1912 will be a very busy one, examinations for promotion from tenderfoot to second-class, second class to first class scout, etc., will keep the boys well occupied.

The strength of the Shanghai Boy Scouts is increasing by leaps and bounds, in the last three months over twenty recruits have been enrolled and the cry is "Still they come."

The scout movement has undoubtedly



THE SHANGHAI BOY SCOUTS ON THEIR SECOND VISIT TO THE SHIP UNDER CONSTRUCTION AT THE SHANGHAI DOCK AND ENGINEERING COMPANY'S FOOTING YARD

The question is sometimes asked "Does scouting interfere with lessons?" the possibility has not been overlooked by the Scoutmasters who have from time to time inquired of parents if the hour or hour and a half spent at the Club Room several evenings a week interfered with schoolwork, the answer so far has always been in the negative.

come to stay and it deserves to for it does a work which no other similar organization has been able to do successfully, i.e., to combine healthy exercise and instruction with the development of a manliness and *esprit de corps* which stand a lad in good stead in later life.



Old Maid and Matrimony

THE late Dr. Emil Reich had his full share of humour. Once, during a conversation on marriage at dinner, someone said, "That was a wise saying of the old Greek philosopher, 'Whether you marry her or not, you will regret it.'" "Yes," answered Dr. Reich, "it reminds me of a certain old maid who once said something almost as good as that. 'Auntie,' said her little niece to her, 'what would you do if you had your life to live over again?' To which the lonely spinster replied, 'Get married, my child, before I had sense enough to decide to be an old maid.'"



Garden Notes

Written specially for "Social Shanghai"



USUALLY at this season the garden is associated with the ideal pictures of frost and snow, at least, to many people that hail from the west, and no prettier sight can be imagined than to see the trees laden with snow and the whole garden covered as with a dazzling white carpet, which together with a keen frosty air, truly heralds in the real old festive season. Though we are deprived somewhat from the old-fashioned winters,

straw litter from the stables, around them, which, not only protects them from the piercing cold winds, but also benefits the soil by the manure it contains. Plants that are too large to be taken into the greenhouse or that are planted out permanently in the garden, such as bananas, sago-palms, etc., have got their usual covering of straw, and though they can hardly be described as ornamental, yet one gets so accustomed to seeing them wrapped



Photo

T. M. Wilson

GRAPES AS THEY ARE GROWN IN CHEFOO IN A PRIVATE GARDEN

we still have the cold weather, and which is perhaps, worse, the cold wet nature of the soil. However, it is quite easy to protect the tender plants in the beds and borders, by putting a good mulching of

up in this manner, that it is quite natural to associate them with winter. They also remind us of the mildness of our climate during winter here in Shanghai, which allows us to keep such tender plants by

just covering them with a thin covering of straw, and these are not the only plants, as, for instance, there are quite a number of annuals, such as phlox drummondii, poppies, dianthus, and a host of other things that do quite well, and which would be an impossibility were we subject them to severe frosts. In fact, it is not too much to say that we do not make the most of our opportunities, simply through lack of knowledge, and it is only by careful and close observation that we are able to take the full advantage of the bright sunny days which are so frequent, at least in the early part of the winter.

POINSETTIAS

Speaking generally the seasons are quite different from what we are accustomed to in the homelands, and it is often a puzzling question to know just when to do the various work in the garden. It is not until after a considerable amount of experience with the climatic conditions that prevail, and a careful study of the various changes in the temperature, that anything like success can be obtained; naturally, one longs to get some sort of guide that would at least help in solving the many little problems that present themselves from time to time, and here we are met with some difficulty. Fortunately the climate may be considered one of the best for horticultural purposes and though we may be somewhat disappointed with our roses, and many other old-fashioned flowers, that bloom for such a short season, still, it can truly be said, that we are more than compensated by the great variety and luxuriant growth of our flora. The chief flower or rather the most conspicuous that is used for the Christmas decorations is undoubtedly the poinsettia, with its brilliantly coloured bracts, which, when associated with the evergreen festoons, etc., cannot fail to attract the admiration which it so well deserves.

Possibly the easy method of its cultivation may account for its popularity, at least, among the natives, who are only too eager to grow anything that gives them the least possible trouble, and poinsettias are among the easiest of all plants to grow, especially in the hot weather. It is now when they need more care and attention, that is, to bring them to perfection. Too often one sees them crowded together in the greenhouse, side by side with much more hardy plants, and no thought whatever is taken of the rapid rise and fall of the temperature which is so important at this time of year. To the latter class of plants the sudden changes appear to make but little difference, but to the poinsettias, which are real hot-house plants, the temperature should never be allowed to fall below 50 degrees and even this is too low to develop really good specimens of this most popular class of plants.

GENERAL DIRECTIONS

The present is the proper time for procuring any new shrubs or transplanting those that are overcrowded in the borders and every advantage should be taken of the fine weather for this work. Cut down any faded flowers and dig or fork over the borders, giving them a general clean up taking care not to hurt any bulbs that may have been recently planted. Should any bulbs such as hyacinths, narcissus, tulips, etc., remain unplanted these should be put in as soon as possible preferably when the ground is in a dry condition. The bulbs which were planted earlier in the season will probably be showing through the ground and these should be protected by a mulching of leaves or strawy litter as advised above. Continue to plant out hollyhocks, canterbury-Bells, wallflowers, antirrhinums, centaureas, saponarias, daisies, etc., arranging them according to their height and colours.

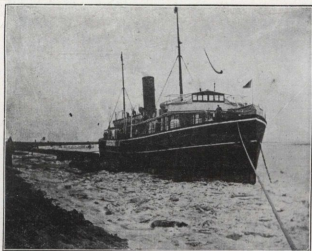
J. G.

ICE ON THE HAI-HO

By courtesy of "The Leading Light and China Coast Shipping Gazette"

THE following pictures of Tientsin River just prior to the closing of the port by ice illustrate the difficulties and dangers of navigation in those waters during the last trip of the season and frequently during the first trip or two after the reopening of the port in the spring. The river usually freezes up in the middle of December and remains in that state until the middle of March, but long before the freezing together of the floes which drift up and down the narrow

closing voyages of the season, such a contingency might, however, result in serious damage to the vessel, since, instead of striking the soft mud, she comes in contact with a frozen bank as hard as the cliffs of a rock-bound coast. Such an accident befell the steamer *Koonshing* some years ago that resulted in the loss of her rudder, sternpost and propeller and made it necessary for her to be towed down to Shanghai by another ship. In command of Captain R. Anderson, she



S.S. "SHUNTIE" AT TANGKU, WITH ICE BETWEEN HER AND THE SHORE

waterway, the banks are frozen to the hardness of steel and the ice floes, swept down by the current, make it exceedingly difficult for the vessel to be steered as desired.

During the summer months, when the mud on the banks is soft, it is nothing uncommon for a ship to strike the bank with considerable force and after sending her stem some distance up on the mud, to slide off again undamaged. During the

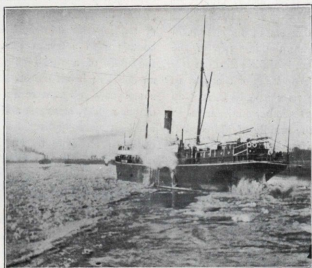
was allowed to touch the bank and, swinging round in the narrow waterway, her stern took on the bank opposite with the result that the frozen soil swept away her sternpost as if she had struck the rocks.

The first photograph represents the China Navigation steamer *Shuntien* tied up at Tangku with the ice between her and the shore.

The second is a picture of the Indo-China steamer *Lienshing* towing off another ship

that had gone ashore in the Tombs Bend, a narrow and exceedingly tortuous bend of the river. It will be seen that the vessel is surrounded by floating ice and this, beside affecting her steering by masses of ice being swept against her bow, makes considerable risk of her propeller being damaged by contact with the ice floes.

The navigation of the Tientsin River, hazardous at all times, becomes one of exceeding difficulty when the ice has commenced to form and the banks are frostbound, and taxes to the utmost capacity the resources of what are recognised to be the most skilful shipmasters of the China Coast.



S.S. "LIENSHING" TOWING OFF ANOTHER SHIP

THE TRUTH

I TOLD mine enemy the truth His brow,
At first, grew stern; and, from his angry eye,
The lightnings flash'd. But soon he spake: "'Tis now,
I see I judged you falsely. Wrong was I!
Forgive me for the past; and, let us forth,
To roam thro' peaceful meads; all strife at end!"
So, arm in arm, we went—no longer wroth—
The truth had made mine enemy a friend!

I told my friend the truth. He bravely smiled,
And, with a gracious courtesy, averred:
"Your candour pleases me!"—yet, 'neath his mild
And glad exterior, a something stirred,
Which plainer said than words: "We are estranged
Forever more. Your lance hath wounded me
Past all redress!"—Love had to hatred changed;
The truth had made my friend an enemy!

—ELEANOR C. DONNELLY.

"Tales of the Far East"

By H. F. LAWSON, AUTHOR OF "CHUBBLOCK HOLES," ETC.

No. 12. A Happy New Year

THE traveller in South Manchuria cannot have failed to notice how barren and desolate is the land. The sandy soil with a rocky base makes cultivation difficult, and the Chinese peasants can barely exist on the product of their labours. The ungrateful earth does not respond in good measure to their untiring attentions.

Especially in winter is their lot a hard one. Poverty stricken, their faces pinched by hunger, their bodies numbed by the icy blasts from the north sweeping over the desolate wastes, starvation frequently overtakes them, and it is no unusual thing for a thin emaciated corpse to be found in the snow, a victim to the pitiless rigour of the bitter climate. Should he be a stranger in the locality he is left there, abandoned and unburied, by those who see him.

Why should they trouble; they have enough to do to keep themselves alive. The elements have slain him; the elements must keep him until Time has disposed of his carcase; or dogs, driven savage by starvation, and vermin have devoured the semblance of flesh remaining. "Earth to Earth and Dust to Dust."

He had a mother once, possibly still living and waiting for his return; but who else would care? Who else would lift his body tenderly, place it on the bed, and mourn for the departed?

Bah! One more or less, what matters it? He has fallen in the struggle for Life; let him lie!

* * *

On the left side of the road leading from Dalny to Port Arthur, near the straggling village of Yingchengtzu there are still to be seen the ruins of a hut occupied up to January 1909 as a Chinese inn.

For many years it had been occupied by one Sui Jeng and his wife, who made a comfortable living until the railway was built.

Then began the trouble. It had been a halting place for the night, but now the journey by rail was so quick that there were few road passengers.

Business dwindled gradually down to a mere nothing; it was rare that the inn opened its door to a traveller, and Sui Jeng, now growing old, had to toil in the small strip of land attached to the inn to help things out, assisting his son Kwang.

Kwang was at this time (1904) a slightly-built youth of about sixteen years old, the only child, and adored by his parents.

Although it soon became evident that Kwang could earn a better livelihood elsewhere, his father and mother could not bear to part with him, until the time came when it was inevitable.

A former playfellow of his had gone to San Francisco, and wrote such glowing accounts of business possibilities there that the fancy to try his luck completely obsessed Kwang, and in the end he took his departure full of youth's ardent optimism, leaving his parents well-nigh heartbroken.

From time to time during the next five years they heard from him; though his letters were cheery, one could read between

the lines that he had encountered obstacles in his search for fortune, and was only just managing to keep his head above water.

Life with the old couple had become a hard struggle; they were growing infirm, and had got to the end of their savings.

Winter closed in and they were in the direst poverty, when one day early in January 1909 they received with trembling fingers a letter from Kwang to say that he was coming home, and would arrive on the 21st January in time for the New Year.*

The old folk were in raptures; from that time they talked of little else but the return of their beloved son, and their only trouble was how they could provide for him in their necessitous condition. Ah! if only a few more travellers would patronize the inn! That would be their salvation.

The days went on but no-one came; until the day before Kwang's arrival a sudden loud knock at the door made them jump up in timorous fear. A stranger entered, and to their delight he asked for the night.

He was a tall well-built man, rather good-looking, dressed in European clothes, and evidently in good circumstances. He said he had come from Kobe in connection with some land in this neighbourhood and would pay well for the accommodation.

The eyes of the old couple sparkled with joy, their hearts beat noisily, and the woman hastened to prepare a meal.

The stranger talked freely on a variety of subjects, and by-and-by, in withdrawing a handkerchief from his breast pocket, a bundle of paper slipped out and fell to the floor. He hastily reached down and grasped it; but not before Sui Jeng and his wife had seen, with a start, that it was banknotes!

Banknotes! A pile an inch thick, and the outside one, at all events, was a \$100 bill! Why, this man had a fortune!

Sui held his breath in amazement, with pangs at his heart. Ah! if only he had a few of those notes, what could he not do? Even *one* would keep them in comfort for a year or two.

And Kwang was coming home to-morrow; to *what*? Sordid poverty and an empty joyless struggling existence. Maybe he was ill too. If so, then Heaven help them, for that meant starvation.

And here was this stranger, with enough in his pocket to make life a Paradise, probably spending in one night in the world of Kobe sufficient for them to dispel for ever the horror of an atrocious death, a death in which the very vitals are torn with anguish, crying, begging, shrieking for food.

Sui's throat welled up with emotion, and he sank back in his chair with a groan of despair. He glanced at his wife, whose eyes were fixed on space in a stony stare, and an expression suddenly passed over her face which so frightened Sui that he was forced to withdraw his gaze.

The stranger replaced the bills in his pocket without having noticed anything, and after a few observations went upstairs to bed, saying that although it was yet only very early he wished to get a good night's rest and rise early to continue his journey.

Sui and his wife sat in profound stillness. They heard the traveller lie down, and soon his deep breathing indicated that he was fast asleep. Sui looked at his wife. She was watching him with an earnest expression. He dropped his eyes and shifted uneasily in his chair. Then silence for a time.

"Sui!" in a low voice. "Yes, wife?" responded he without daring to look round . . . Silence . . . "Sui!" This time in his ear. He started. "Yes, wife?" "Y—you saw those notes?" in a

* The Chinese New Year is a moveable feast, falling generally towards the end of our January or beginning of February. In this year it was the 22nd January.

hoarse whisper. "Yes," with a groan . . . "Sui!" "Yes?" . . . "Our boy is coming home to-morrow." . . .

He nodded; his throat had become too tight to speak . . . "What have we here for him, Sui?" His head sank between his hands. "Nothing, nothing, unless it be starvation." . . . Silence . . .

"Sui?" "Yes, Moo!" "If we had those notes——?" . . . Silence . . .

"Sui?" in a slow earnest hissing whisper, "No one saw him come here; he told you he had not met a soul" —— "Good God! wife, you surely don't mean to suggest——" "Hush! . . . Sui, *our darling son is coming to-morrow!* Our *only* son! . . . 'Twould be over in a few minutes" —— "No, no, wife. It is too dreadful, I could not do it." . . .

"Sui, our son is coming home; is it to *live* or to *die*? Would you rather that *he* died than this unknown stranger? See, here is a knife . . . You could do it in the dark. He sleeps.—One minute, and then all will be over.—The snow is deep; I will help you to carry him some distance away, and those who eventually find him will conclude that it is a case of highway robbery." He took the knife mechanically . . . "No!" cried he, jumping up and the knife clattering to the floor, "No, I cannot commit this crime." He stood motionless with his back towards her.

A gentle hand on his arm (a touch which never failed to thrill him with emotion) and a soft caressing voice in his ear—— "Sui! *Husband!* When we were young, *y—you gave me this child!* He is bone of our bone and flesh of our flesh. Will his own father see him die rather than strike a blow to save him? My husband" ——and his fingers were gently pressed round the knife handle——"for the sake of our child, the token of our love, save him from starvation!"

His eyes swam, he found himself going up the staircase, and in another minute was in the room of his guest.

He stood still a moment and then bounded back in terror as in the gloom he saw a form advancing towards him! But it was only his wife, who had ascended the stairs at his back unnoticed.

Recovering his self-possession he grasped the knife and approached the bed . . . The sleeper moves uneasily . . . The position is chosen, the knife is poised, but a few muttered words from the dreamer arrest the downfall. "Father, mother," he murmurs in his sleep, and Sui stops his quivering hand and thinks of his own son . . . "Quick, quick, before he wakes," the devil at his side urges, and the knife descends with a swift rush and buries itself to the hilt in the dreamer's heart.

At the same instant a blinding flash of lightning fills the room, disclosing an agonizing horror on the face of the victim.

Laugh, ye demons in hell incarnate, laugh! Here are two more murderers to bear you company in your abyssmal depths!

Maddened with fear, Sui seizes the notes from under the pillow, and during a deafening roll of thunder stumbles hastily down the staircase after his wife, away from *the thing* which he fancies pursues him. In the ill-lighted room they huddle into a corner, pressing close together.

"Hark! What was that? There is a creaking noise above! It is coming!" . . . They cower down with blanched faces and gaze at the staircase with terrified eyes . . . No, the creaking has stopped; it must have been the storm outside straining the rafters. "Yes," they whisper to each other with chattering teeth, "of course the man is dead, quite dead—— Ha! Do you hear *that*?" . . . A low moaning fills the air, it seems to come nearer, *nearer!* . . . And a loud shriek from the old

woman reverberates through the room. "Hold me, hold me, I am falling," she gasps.

The wind dies away with a mocking laugh. Then the gale rises again in fury, shaking the structure from top to bottom.

The thunder roars, the building sways from side to side, a sudden crash in the room overhead, and *the thing* is precipitated down the stairs, bumping and thudding till it reaches the bottom, a bleeding mass. The candle is jerked off the table and splutters out, leaving the room in lurid semi-darkness and two terrible eyes staring at the old couple and appearing to approach them.

"For God's sake, stop!" yells the old man, as his wife falls to the ground in a swoon.

The storm abates, and with the candle relighted the old woman recovers, and the pair stand huddled up together shivering and quaking, Sui still clutching the accursed notes. "Throw them away, throw them away," his wife moans piteously, and crunching them up he flings them on to "the thing," exclaiming "Take back your cursed gold, and torment us no more." "Ha ha, too late, too late," chuckles the devil in the wind, "I am coming for you." A loud bang on the door makes them jump up in fright, trembling in every limb. Moo clings to her husband. Repeated knocking and a voice crying "The postman. A letter for you."

Sui opens the door a few inches and receives a letter, "which should have been delivered that morning but was overlooked."

He closes and bolts the door, bursts open the envelope, and reads:—

Dearest Father and Mother,—I shall arrive one day earlier than I advised you. I am bringing home lots of money for you, as I had the good fortune to save from a burning house the child of a San Francisco millionaire, and he has rewarded me handsomely.

You will probably not recognize me, I look so different now than when I left you.

I had an idea of coming to you unannounced and staying a day; it would be such pleasure to see the surprise on your dear faces.

Your loving son,

KWANG.

Sui staggered, letter in hand, to "the thing." He looked carefully at it, passed his hand over his forehead, and fell backwards on the floor paralysed.

Moo caught up the letter and hastily read it.

She swayed to and fro, and then a shriek of maniacal laughter rang through the house. She danced about, holding the letter at arm's length.

"Ha ha! Ha ha!" laughed she. "Isn't that a good joke? Our darling has come home with plenty of money for us, and his father has murdered him! Ha ha, ha ha! Yes, you crazy old lunatic" continued she dancing on his face and stamping it into a pulp, "you have killed your own son, ha ha ha! And by G——, he shall kill *you*."

Saying which, she drew the knife from her son's breast, clasped his fingers upon it, brought her husband's still living body nearer, and holding her son's hand within her own, drove the knife into the old man's heart.

Catching sight of the notes she seized them, and danced round the two bodies. "Ha ha, what a good joke! So you have come home, my son. We give you a merry welcome. We will feast with all this money and have a house-warming. See" said she, holding the notes one by one in the candle flame "One—two—three—What fun! But there is not enough warmth. Wait, we shall have a bonfire."

She applied the candle to a straw mattress, and when well alight threw on to it cottonwool-lined garments.

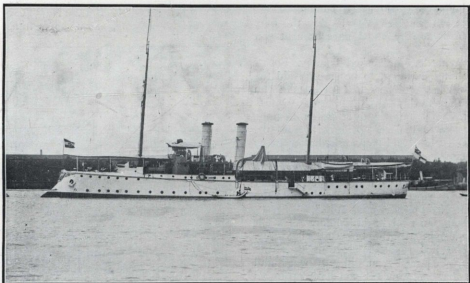
The fire leapt up, the table and other furniture caught, and the whole room was soon a blaze on all sides.

"So at last we have some heat. Oh, this is glorious. Here, Sui, you who are always cold, come and get warm." And grasping her husband's body she threw it on to the blazing mattress.

"You also, Kwang, join your loving father."

The room was a veritable furnace, her own clothes caught fire, and shriek after shriek rang out. The scene was appalling indescribable, a devil's pandemonium; the room a mass of flames, the two corpses contorted by the heat, and this raving burning hideous mad thing, a grinning fiend of fire, dancing, shouting, screaming with laughter, until, exhausted, she fell on the charnel heap, to accompany her husband and son to the Infinite.

Such was Kwang's home-coming to the parents who adored him!



S.M.S. "JAGUAR."

S.M.S. *Jaguar* was built in the Schichau yards in Dantzig and was launched on September 19th, 1898. She has a displacement of 900 tons and is 62 metres long and 9·1 metres broad. Her draft is 3·3 metres: her engines are 1,400 horse-power which give her a speed of 14 knots. The armament consists of four 8·8 cm B.-L., six 3·7 cm Q.-F. and two machine-guns, while her crew is composed as follows: Commandant-Captain Vanselow, 1st Lieutenant Boemack and Lieutenants Ruediger, von Wedel, Weddige, Schrimpf, Engineer-Lieutenant Pohl, Chief Surgeon Dr. von Cammerloher and Paymaster Schaper, 4 deck-officers and 114 sub-officers and crew. The officers are well liked for their unlimited hospitality and many members of our foreign community can look back upon a pleasant time spent with them in their prettily decorated little messroom.

Like all German men-of-war the *Jaguar* has her own band which consists of fifteen musicians who can give one a lively time and who will be gratefully remembered by all the guests at the German masked balls.

S.M.S. *Jaguar* is a sister-ship of the *Luchs*, *Iltis*, and *Tiger*, which in their white coats and yellow funnels are neat looking little craft which no doubt add very much to the picturesqueness of every harbour they visit. During the recent trouble S.M.S. *Jaguar* was dispatched to Pakhoi and Hainan and for the next two months she will remain in the South.



Our Young Folks' Corner



The New Leaves

“WAKE up!” said a clear little voice. Tommy woke, and sat up in bed. At the foot of the bed stood a boy about his own age, all dressed in white, like fresh snow. He had very bright eyes, and he looked straight at Tommy.

“Who are you?” asked Tommy.

“I am the New Year!” said the boy.

“This is my day, and I have brought you your leaves.”

“What leaves?” asked Tommy.

“The new ones, to be sure!” said the New Year. “I hear bad accounts of you from my Daddy——”

“Who is your Daddy?” asked Tommy.

“The Old Year, of course!” said the boy. “He said you asked too many questions and I see he was right. He says you are greedy, too, and that you sometimes pinch your little sister, and that one day you threw your Reader into the fire. Now, all this must stop.”

“Oh, must it?” said Tommy. He felt frightened, and did not know just what to say.

The boy nodded. “If it does not stop,” he said, “you will grow worse and worse every year, till you grow up into a Horrid Man. Do you want to be a Horrid Man?”

“N-no!” said Tommy.

“Then you must stop being a horrid boy!” said the New Year. “Take your leaves!” and he held out a packet of what looked like copybook leaves, all sparkling white, like his own clothes.

“Turn over one of these every day,” he said, “and soon you will be a good boy instead of a horrid one.”

Tommy took the leaves and looked at them. On each leaf a few words were written. On one it said, “Help your mother!” On another, “Don’t pull the cat’s tail!” On another, “Don’t eat so much!” And on still another, “Don’t fight Billy Jenkins!”

“Oh!” cried Tommy. “I have to fight Billy Jenkins! He said——”

“Good-by!” said the New Year. “I shall come again when I am old to see whether you have been a good boy or a horrid one. Remember,

“Horrid boy makes horrid man;
You alone can change the plan.”

He turned away and opened the window. A cold wind blew in and swept the leaves out of Tommy’s hand. “Stop! stop!” he cried. “Tell me——” But the New Year was gone, and Tommy, staring after him,



Photo

Rembrandt

Our Portrait Gallery

THE MISSES ANNIE AND IMA MCCOLL AS THEY
APPEARED IN “THE FAIRY CHAIN”

saw only his mother coming into the room, “Dear child,” she said. “Why, the wind is blowing everything about.”

“My leaves! My leaves!” cried Tommy; and jumping out of bed, he looked all over the room, but he could not find one.

“Never mind,” said Tommy. “I can turn them just the same, and I mean to. I will not grow into a Horrid Man.” And he didn’t.

A New-Year Song

WHEN the year is new, my dear,
 When the year is new,
 Let us make a promise here,
 Little I and you.
 Not to fall a-quarreling
 Over every tiny thing,
 But sing and smile, smile and sing,
 All the glad year through.



A FRIENDLY TRIO

As the year goes by, my dear,
 As the year goes by,
 Let us keep our sky swept clear,
 Little you and I.
 Sweep up every cloudy scowl,
 Every little thunder-growl,
 And live and laugh, laugh and live,
 'Neath a cloudless sky.

When the year is old, my dear,
 When the year is old,
 Let us never doubt or fear,
 Though the days grow cold.
 Loving thoughts are always warm;
 Merry hearts know ne'er a storm.
 Come ice and snow, so love's dear glow
 Turn all our gray to gold.



"The Angry Tree"

THERE has recently been discovered in the Far East a species of acacia called the angry tree, which is entitled to be classed as one of the wonders of plant life. It grows to a height of about eight feet, and when full grown closes its leaves together in coils each day at sunset and curls its twigs to the shape of pigtails. After the tree has settled itself thus for a night's

sleep, if touched the whole thing will flutter as if agitated or impatient at being disturbed. The oftener the foliage is molested the more violent becomes the shaking of the branches, and at length the tree emits a nauseating odour, which if inhaled for a few moments causes a violent headache.



Quaint Sayings

HOW MOTHER GOT POSTED

LITTLE JOHNNIE—"Mother, tell me how papa got to know you."

MOTHER—"One day I fell into the water, and he jumped in and fetched me out."

LITTLE JOHNNIE—"H'm! that's funny; he won't let me learn to swim."



TWO LITTLE SISTERS

EXTRAVAGANT NOTION

LITTLE IKEY (who has been reading)—
 "Fader, how I'd like ter own a five-hundred pound horse."

GRABALLSKI—"Mein grashus! Vot an extravagant notion. Vot for you would vant such a costly enimal?"

IKEY—"For sale."

A SCHOOL QUERY

IN one of the rural districts a gentleman imbued with an idea of his own importance has just been elected a member of the School Board, and determined to begin his duties of inspection without delay.

"Yes, sir," replied the pupil, perfectly willing to accept the statement on trust.

"I suppose," continued the master, "you don't know much of Tennyson's works?"

The lad shook his head.



Our Portrait Gallery

GERMAINE AND RITA LEMIERE

He accordingly called at one of the schools, and, finding the master teaching the boys geography, asked if he might be allowed to put a few questions. He explained that he had recently been to Scotland and would like to see what the boys knew about the country. Sitting down, and darting an inexpressive finger at one of the lads, he said:

"Here, my lad, you!"

The boy looked up.

"Yes, I'll begin with you," said the amateur examiner, whose manner was as abrupt as his method of interrogation. "Now, tell me, where is Ben Nevis?"

"Pl—pl—please, sir," stammered the boy, completely taken off his guard, "I'm sure I don't know. He ain't in our class, and I ain't never seed 'im."



HE KNEW TOO MUCH

AT an evening school in the North a new pupil presented himself, a lad who was evidently of very uncultivated character.

"We are studying some selections from Tennyson's works," said the teacher.

"No, sir, I can't say as I do, though I do know most of the factories in the town. Be they steel-smelting works, sir, or be they in the file line?"



A SNAPSHOT TAKEN ON THE BUND



TAKING DOLLY FOR A DRIVE IN THE PUBLIC GARDENS

Riddles

How do you make a slow horse fast?—
Stop feeding him.

WHY is an orange like a church steeple?—
Because we have a peel from it.

WHY is a widow like a gardener?—
Because she tries to get rid of her weeds.



A Recitation

TWO SILLY PUSSIES

Miss Gad-about Tabby was gay as could be,
There never was pussy as flighty as she.
Her home was neglected, of this, there's no
doubt,
No wonder, because she was constantly out.
Her friends and relations grew really quite
crabby,
Whenever they spoke of Miss Gad-about
Tabby.

Miss Stay-at-home Floss was a cross-
looking cat,
Her temper was bad and her spirits were
flat.

When asked to a party, reception, or ball,
Or to afternoon tea, she'd say "no" to them
all.

Her absence was really no very great loss,
For quite a "wet blanket" was Stay-at-
home Floss.

*These Pussy Cats' follies, so grievous to see
May serve as a warning to you and to me.*



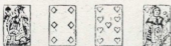
A SNAPSHOT TAKEN IN THE PUBLIC GARDENS

An Interesting Game of Patience

LEAP-FROG PATIENCE

THE game of Leap Frog Patience is apparently a combination of two older games, viz., push-pin patience and halma patience. Having only seen it played and learned it solely in this way, and not having been able to obtain any information about it in books, I have called it leap-frog on account of the leaping which is one of its principal characteristics. It is a pretty, if at times an exasperating game, and is suitable for beginners. It also lends itself to competition between two or three players as the results arrived at are quite definite. The object is to reduce the cards as played one at a time to the fewest number of packets.

Cards are played from the top of a well-shuffled pack face upward one at a time. We will begin the game at once, explaining the rules as we go on. The first card is the queen of spades, the second is the six of diamonds, the third is the nine of hearts, the fourth is the queen of diamonds. These are placed side by side as under:—



Now packs can be made up only from right to left, beginning always at the extreme right. The rules in pack-making are that cards of the same suit, or although of a different suit of the same value, may be moved from right to left either if they adjoin each other or if they are three distant from each other. The queens in the above example are three distant from each other, and thus the four packs are at once turned into three by the transfer of the queen of diamonds on to the queen of spades. This makes another opening by placing two of a suit adjoining, and the six of diamonds goes on to the queen, leaving at the close of the first movement a

reduction from four to two packs topped respectively:—



Turning up from the cards in hand now proceeds. The four of diamonds, eight of spades, ace of diamonds, and four of spades come in turn and the displayed cards are then:—



Now the four of spades leaps two on to the four of diamonds, then the eight of spades goes on to the four, then the ace of diamonds leaps over to the six, leaving three packets as under:—



With each utility card turned up this process is repeated and by means of an extraordinary combination of cards it is possible to finish up all in one pack. It is a very handy game for the train, and one does very well indeed to finish in two or three packs. Two is the best I have ever achieved, but I have not played to any extent.

This game may easily be learned in a very few minutes by anyone, even those who have never played any game of cards.

In this article I am aware I have only touched the fringe of the subject of patience games. An explanation of all the various games with two packs and a sufficiency of illustrative hand to make the method of play intelligible, would fill a large volume. Without going into detail I think two of the best games played with double packs are the hunting and fan patiences.

The Introduction of the Queue

THE wearing of the *towchang* or queue is, contrary to popular belief, a custom of comparatively recent origin, and the story of its introduction is one of the most interesting in the history of the nation. A little less than three hundred years ago, the struggle between the Mings and the Manchus ended in the conquest of China by the Tartars. One of the ministers of the fallen dynasty, desirous of seeing the Mings re-established, ingratiated himself with the conquerors, and urged them to humiliate the Chinese by enforcing upon them the wearing of the queue and of certain forms of dress, in token

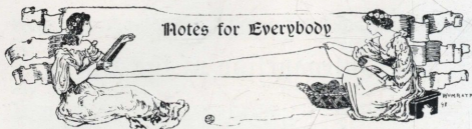
unexpected failure of his scheme, the minister put an end to his life, and the wearing of the queue in course of time came to be regarded as a badge, honourable rather than servile, of loyalty to the reigning house. The wearing of the *towchang* enforced originally under the pain of heavy penalties, has long ceased to be compulsory, is now rapidly disappearing as its abolition was one of the first steps taken by the Chinese Revolutionists to assert their freedom from the Manchu yoke. The further south from Peking one goes, the less one sees of the queue, in Hongkong and Singapore it is but rarely seen.



SOME OF THE IMPERIAL MILITARY OFFICERS WITH QUEUES

of their subjugation. The minister was actuated by the hope that the Chinese, exasperated beyond endurance, would make a last supreme effort to throw off the Tartar yoke, but wearied with thirty years of bloodshed, and broken in spirit by the horrors attendant on the war, they submitted quietly to the indignity rather than prolong a futile struggle. Disappointed at this

All the active Revolutionists have with one accord dispensed with their queues, but there are still many conservative natives who refuse to part with them while many a domestic feud has arisen on its account as many women folk are very averse to the abolition of the queue, and have done all in their power to force their husbands and sons to retain it.



The Tonic of Praise and Kindness

PRaise and encouragement to the young are what the warm spring sun and a congenial atmosphere are to the flowers struggling up through the early spring sod.

Applause is very necessary to the actor, it elevates him and gives him confidence; it is like shaking a man warmly by the hand when you first meet him, making him feel at home, instead of giving him a cold bow, by which you take all the geniality out of him.

Every day the ambitions of scores of bright boys and girls are fatally blighted by some unthinking or heedless superintendent or proprietor. Many instances have occurred which were little less than criminal, where young hopes have been blighted, enthusiasm crushed, ambition paralyzed forever by coarse, rude, barbarous treatment of employees.

Some men look upon their employees as natural kicking posts, or as safety valves for their bad temper or their mistakes, and they vent their spleen upon them without mercy.



For Bridge Players

If (especially in no trumps) you have reason to suppose that one of your adversaries holds an exceedingly powerful suit, do your best to clear out his master cards in other suits and at the same time to exhaust his partner of his cards in the long suit—thus leaving the strong-suited hand with no cards of re-entry and so no means of making good his long cards. And if you see that your partner is trying to do this, help him all you can. Let us suppose that Dummy (on your left) holds Queen, Jack and 10 and there are three other clubs, of which you hold king once guarded.

If Dummy leads Queen, with the idea of *finessing* against your partner, it may very well pay you to hold up your King.

The Dealer places the King with your partner, and it is highly unlikely that he will hold more than three of the suit. Dummy accordingly leads the Jack for the second round, and when your partner again plays a small one, the Dealer makes up his mind that you have no more and is in a quandary. He says to himself, "If I put up my Ace the player on the right will stop clubs with his King on the third round, and so I make no more clubs than this second trick. On the other hand if I pass this I block the suit against my partner with my Ace, but in this case I make a trick with my Jack and a third one with my Ace. And besides this I may still be able to give Dummy the lead later on, as he holds the Queen of Spades twice guarded.



For Golfers

PUTTING

THE value of good putting has been drawn attention to so many times and by so many different authorities that the man would be brave indeed who would venture to belittle it. There is, however, one time in a golfer's life when putting is not of paramount importance, and that is when he is a beginner. The fact is that the value of putting increases in proportion to the player's improvement in other branches of the game, and it is probably true to say that most championships and big matches are won by superior putting. The beginner at golf finds putting far the easiest part of the game, and he looks upon fine driving as the one in which he would rather excel, and also the part which he regards as the most impossible to learn. Most beginners get along fairly well, comparatively speaking, with iron play and putting, but find driving and wooden club play through the green a most heart-breaking task. After a time all this changes, and there are numbers of golfers who drive steadily and well, but

who lose countless strokes on the green and by poor iron play. The higher the class of players the better the driving, no doubt, but the one part of the game where the best professionals beat the amateurs is in iron play. When the green is reached the best amateurs putt as well as the best professionals; but the latter have less putting to do, as they so often place their iron shots not only on the green, but near the flag itself.



For the Practical

HEALTH SUGGESTIONS

For stomach pains a simple remedy is the application of a sponge wrung out of very hot water.

Borax should always be found on the toilet table. A small quantity added to the water will greatly soften it. Too much will dry the skin.

Nettle rash is caused by chill or some error in diet. Keep the patient warm and give a slight aperient at night, and the rash will disappear.

Damp hands are a great source of annoyance to their owner. Apply a lotion of one part of eau de Cologne and two of roses water, and dust with boracic powder.

Keep old kid gloves and use the finger tips to cover the corks of bottles when travelling. If tied on tightly there is no fear of leakage.

When linoleum begins to wear paint the surface with a good floor paint, allowing a longer time for it to dry than in the case of wooden boards.



For Billiard Players

Try to acquire a fairly good mastery over your cue delivery. What we all try to aim for is power of cue, or ability to strike the cue ball truly and send it straight to that point of the object ball aimed at from the slowest to the highest speed of stroke. When you have reached this stage—a process in which confidence and letting the cue follow up the cue ball to the full swing of the cue arm is more than the halfway point to success—the chief trouble is ended. This is indeed the case. Freedom of cue is next door to power of cue. If you can settle down to give the cue a nice, clean swing, keeping

it poised in the line of your original aim, and send it out upon the cue ball for the actual stroke just where you intend to strike it, you have little to learn as regards accuracy of stroke. That much is very certain. But you must be able to do all things at every degree of strength, from the slowest to the highest possible, before you are a finished executant. So much depends upon the player's position at the table that it has to be of a rocklike firmness to ensure this precision of stroke. The slightest wobbling at the legs, bridge arm, or body throws the cue arm out of gear. It is exactly the same in billiards as in shooting. There is a correct formula for the proper stance, and many an incorrect one. Good cueing is a sheer impossibility from a bad pose. Mind may conquer matter to a certain extent, but the player who can rise superior to an improper stance merely goes to show the boundless possibilities which underlie his talents.



For Motorists

THOSE ABOUT TO BUY THEIR FIRST CAR

should resolve to remember that paint and brass do not constitute reliability.

That cheapness and many cylinders ofttime spell vexation and a never-ending repair bill.

That new and unheard-of firms are generally learning at the expense of their customers.

That premiums often mean that the purchaser is not buying in the right quarter.

That too heavy a body slows the car unnecessarily, puts increased strain on the *chassis*, and costs a lot extra in tyres.

That unless care is taken, a side-entrance body frequently cramps the front seats.

That because a *tonneau* seat suits your wife it by no means follows that the *chassis* is all it should be.

Above all, that in choosing a car the *chassis* alone should be inspected.



Colour and Complexion

Even in the most pink and white complexion there are all sorts of faint blues, and mauves, and yellows, and, strange as it may sound, even greens. Artists frequently make use of emerald green in painting flesh tints from the life. So that if a yellowish tone, for instance, predominates, though in

such a slight degree as not to be usually observable, a colour which goes excellently with the eyes may bring out and exaggerate this tone in the skin. Again, where there are delicate mauve tints in the complexion, if a wrong shade of violet is worn the result is disastrous. In some people's complexions the reds are of the crimson, in others of the scarlet tone; it is most important, that the red worn should be of the same order of colour. It is a very good plan, suppose anyone happens to remark on a colour that you are wearing being particularly becoming to you, to lay hands on a little pattern of that colour, and take it out with you when next you go shopping. Sometimes it is by a process of fading that the exact tone which suits you is discovered. Then keep the little faded

piece of ribbon or material by you, and insist on matching the faded part when you want a new frock.



For the Housewife

A CHARITY BOX

or drawer should find a place in every house. Into it should be put all discarded toys, old clothes, outgrown children's things, and all the numerous odds and ends which are not wanted. Then when a call comes for some article of clothing or toy there will be no hopeless hunt through every drawer for something to give away. If the things accumulate too quickly, there is always some poor people that will welcome them gladly.



POINTED PARS

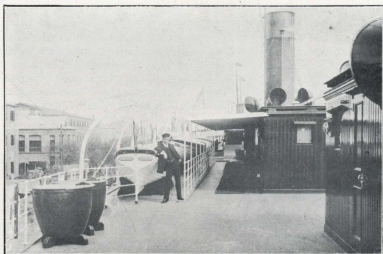
MODESTY is the polite concession worth makes to inferiority.

A woman's on a steep slope when she descends from man in general to man in particular.

GROSSNESS, however bedecked, is grossness still.

It is an unfortunate defect of our civilisation that we are compelled to have neighbours.

LIE to yourself and then believe it? That's nothing new; we can all do that. But is it art? Well, no. It is what was before art and will be after art; it is nature.



THE PROMENADE DECK OF THE S.S. "TUCKWO"

The Quiet Hour

The Oneness of the Sexes

HOW completely we have all glided into the idea that there is a total distinction and separation between men and women, as though they were of entirely different species! "*So* like a man!" or, "*So* like a woman!"—the words have almost come to be a market-gospel. Does a woman change her mind? It is her privilege. Does a man? It is his shame. Does a man weep? He is womanish. Does a woman hector? She is mannish. So the lines of demarcation run on daily—cryptic marks supposed to differentiate what is often mixed, but never is, and never can be the same.

WOMEN'S NATURE

What warrant have we for this? Does not all generalising of this sort break down whenever we bring it to the test of experience? Have not women at times been as manly as men, and men as womanly as women? What, for instance, is woman most universally expected to typify? Gentleness? Have not the praises of men been often sung for this very quality? Have they not nursed their sick comrades with a gentleness no woman could exceed? Tenderness? There is hardly a home where this attribute is not lovingly accorded to some man or other. Patience? Who has not found this, with its twin—f forbearance—in many men, and that, too, under most trying and exasperating conditions? Fondness for details?

Is it not this which has gone to the making of some of our foremost merchants and generals?

MEN'S NATURE

What is man taken to represent? Strength? In the common run of our civilised life this is undoubtedly something very peculiarly his own. But how much of this is natural, and how much of it is the outcome of the position assigned to woman now, comes to be a very fine question when we think of many women who have played their part as soldiers and sailors without their sex being even suspected for years, not to speak of the Amazons. Or is it courage which is universally ascribed as the peculiar characteristic of the male sex? Was it one whit less in Boadicea or the Maid of Saragossa? Has it not been found abundantly in the Red Cross nurses of the battlefield, or in the women at home who have taken part in operations at which the very surgeons have been almost ready to faint—aye, and have fainted? Let there come some crisis in which her heart is concerned, and no one will question the courage a woman can display.

There is much practical mischief achieved which comes of the easy acceptance of the cheap distinctions that are made in daily current speech as to supposed essential difference between men and women. What may have been only a convenient way of dismissing a matter comes to be accepted as a fact, and out of this, blunder on blunder comes.



Photo

MISS OLIVE COLLISHAW'S CHRISTMAS PARTY

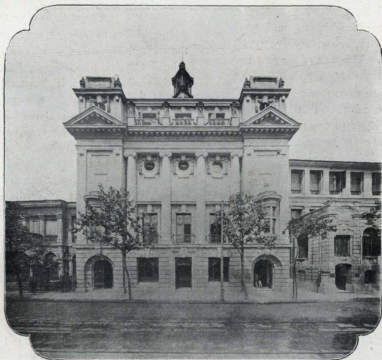
The Burr Photo Co.

Freemasonry in Northern China

SHANGHAI is the headquarters of Freemasonry in Northern China, and the Masonic Hall on the Bund is centrally situated and well adapted for Masonic purposes. The first handsome structure was completed in 1867 and was built completely out of funds subscribed by the three lodges working in Shanghai

and responsibilities were laid down in an agreement dated June 24, 1865. The Chinese name was "Kwei-Ken-Tang," meaning "Compass and Square Hall," which was adopted at the suggestion of Mr. Medhurst, then Consul.

In the early days of Shanghai, Masonic meetings were held in houses of Chinese



THE NEW SHANGHAI MASONIC CLUB

under the English Constitution. Inclusive of the land on which it stood, the cost was nearly Tls. 40,000. The interests of the owners were invested in an Executive Committee consisting of representatives of the Northern Lodge, the Royal Sussex Lodge, and the Tuscan Lodge, whose duties

construction in Church Street, now known as Kiangse Road, opposite the Cathedral Compound, but in 1854 land was procured and a building erected in Nanking Road. This was eventually sold and in 1861 the second Masonic Hall was erected in Canton Road at a cost of Tls. 11,500. These two

buildings were the property of the Northern Lodge of China No. 570, E.C. In 1864, it was found necessary to find more commodious accommodation, and the three before-mentioned lodges joined forces and erected the late hall.

The present hall was built during 1909 and 1910, the large hall only of the old structure being retained. The premises were opened for Masonic purposes on November 1910, the architects being Messrs. Christie & Johnson. The Executive Committee were Rt. Wor. Bro. R. S. Ivy, District Grand Master, President, Wor. Bro. W. C. Murray representing The Northern Lodge, Wor. Bro. A. M. A. Evans the Royal Sussex Lodge, and Wor. Bro. Edney Page the Tuscan, and Wor. Bro. H. J. Clark, Honorary Secretary and Treasurer. The cost of the new buildings and the furnishing exceeded Tls. 130,000.

There are now four halls available for Masonic meetings so that it is possible for several Lodges to meet on the same day each having every accommodation required. The large hall is frequently let for social purposes, for which it is very popular, as it has most excellent accommodation.

The first floor of the building is rented as a Masonic Club and has a separate entrance on the north side of the building, while the basement is intended for use as offices.

Freemasonry in Shanghai has flourished greatly and in such a cosmopolitan community it is not surprising that other than the English Constitution have founded Lodges here, so that to-day we find working in harmony in the same building, the Scottish, American and German Lodges and Chapters, in all some sixteen bodies, and it was to provide accommodation for these that the rebuilding and enlargement of the hall became necessary.

The Bund elevation of the building is very handsome as can be seen from the photograph here reproduced and forms a

striking picture when Shanghai is approached from the river.

The following is the list of Lodges and Chapters at present working, to which additions may be made at any time:—

No.	NAMES
E.C.	D.G. Lodge of Northern China
" 501	Royal Sussex Lodge
" 570	Northern Lodge of China
" 1027	Tuscan Lodge
S.C. 428	Cosmopolitan Lodge
Mass C.	Ancient Landmark Lodge
Gr. N.M. z. d. d. w.	Johannes Lodge Germania
S.C. 936	Saltoon Lodge
Mass C.	Shanghai Lodge
"	Sinim Lodge
E. C. 570	Zion Royal Arch Chapter
S.C. 129	Rising Sun Royal Arch Chapter
Am. C.	Keystone Royal Arch Chapter
E.C. 482	Orient Mark Lodge
S.J.U.S.A.	Ancient & Accepted Scottish Rite (Royal Order of Scotland)

In addition to frequent contributions to the Central Masonic Charities in England, a local Charity Fund is established on a solid foundation and is constantly meeting claims. Its funds are augmented bi-annually by a Masonic Ball, which is held under the auspices of the craft, and forms one of the public functions of Shanghai. The Freemasons were responsible for the commencement of the Shanghai Public School, which was carried on by them for many years, and known as the Masonic School until 1893. In that year the Committee recommended that the rate-payers should take over the management of the school, and this was accordingly done under an agreement between the Council of the Masonic School Fund, and the Shanghai Municipal Council. By this agreement the Fraternity secured the free education of four children, in perpetuity.

Many of the Lodges have special Charity Funds of their own and all are ever ready to help brethren in case of need.

Masonic Lodges are working in the following ports of North China under the English Constitution:—Tientsin, Newchwang, Tongshan, Wei-hai-wei, Hankow, Kiukiang, and Chinkiang, and a Scottish Lodge at Chefoo.



Photo

FANCY DRESS BALL AT BICKERTON'S HOTEL

The Burr Photo Co.

Social Notes

A Children's Party

SHANGHAI children are said to have a much merrier time at 'Xmas than children at home, and if the number of parties be any criterion they certainly have. Quite one of the best and jolliest parties was one given on New Year's Day at Messrs. L. Moore's Auction Rooms by Mrs. E. Q. Cooper's little daughter Olive. A written description contributed by one of the children present, to a guest who was prevented from going to the party by sickness, describes in juvenile language what a lot of fun was squeezed into the four hours the party lasted.

MY DEAR DULCIE,

I am so sorry you were sick and could not come to Olive's party, as we all had a perfectly lovely time. First of all we had tea, and then we had lively and amusing games, and in the middle of them all there arrived Olive, dressed in a long red robe. When I tell you she had grown much taller than her mother, and was about eight feet high you can imagine our surprise, till we found out that her father was carrying her on his shoulders, but was covered up by the long robe. Olive had a big basket of pretty balls which she distributed amongst all the children present, after which we had more games. The next thing on the programme was some amusing kinematograph pictures, after which came more games, then other two pictures on the kinematograph, and after that Olive went into the ladies' gallery and threw down one hundred and fifty lovely coloured balloons, which made all the children scream with delight. When they had all got a balloon a shower of crackers was next thrown down for which everyone

scrambled. That was all great fun but the best is still to come as the greatest excitement prevailed when a beautifully dressed Father Christmas arrived in a real motor car, which was prettily decorated, with dolls, etc., and was packed with presents, including motor cars and all manner of other kinds of toys, bags, etc. All the children had drawn numbers out of a box which matched the numbers on the gifts, and you never saw or heard so much excitement, while every one was getting their presents. By this time it was after seven o'clock as you will see by the clock in the photograph, so it was time to go home, for which we were all very sorry as we would have liked such a jolly party to go on for hours longer. I am afraid you will feel sorrier than ever after you read about it, that you were not there to take part, as it really was a lovely party. I only hope I have not tired you by writing so much about it,

With love from your loving friend

DOROTHY.

* * *

A very enjoyable Fancy Dress Dance took place at Bickerton's Hotel on New Year's night, which was preceded by a dinner at which about sixty guests sat down to one table alone, besides many side tables. A Christmas tree formed a prominent part of the decorations which were very pretty and suitable to the occasion. Non-dancers amused themselves by playing bridge or billiards, and dancing was continued till 2 a.m.

The costumes were all notably pretty, amongst the most successful being Mrs. Baylis, *Chinese Republic*; Mr. Baylis, *Naval Officer*; Mr. Bignell, *Jockey*; Master

Bickerton, *Sprite*; Miss Binney, *Hospital Nurse*; Mr. Bourne, *Chef*; Mr. Dalgarno, *Rebel Soldier*; Miss Denham, *Miss Muffett*; Miss Hoodless, *Fairy Godmother*; Mr. King, *Manchu*; Mr. Lindow, *Chinese Actor*; Mr. Powell, *Miss Gertie Fraser Kinematograph Artiste*; Miss Power, *Georgian Lady*; Miss J. Power, *Nun Nicer*; Mr. H. W. Reynolds, *A Gardener's Daughter*; Mr. Rodger, *Cowboy*; Mr. Ross, *S.V.C. Mess Uniform*; Mr. Scheppelmann, *Chinese Statesman*; Miss Simon, *Quaker Girl*; Miss Towner, *Swiss Peasant*; Mrs. Trams, *Manchu Lady*; Miss Walsh, *Quaker Girl*; Miss Wejbera, *Chinese Actress*; Miss Wilson, *Dolly Varden*; Miss Belbin, *Spanish Lady*; Miss Davies, *Irish Girl*; Mr. V. Davies, *In the Finks*; Mr. Graham Barrow, *Albert Chevalier*; Mrs. Graham Barrow, *Red Cross Nurse*; Mr. Amidani, *Hunting Squire*; Mr. H. G. Head, *Fireman*;

Mrs. McKee, *Mavourneen san*; and Mr. McKee, *Negro Sailor*.



THE Deluge Company of the Fire Brigade entertained Mr. A. T. White, of Messrs. Dodwell & Co., to dinner at the Shanghai Club previous to his departure for home. Mr. White was a very popular member of the Fire Brigade, and was presented with a parting gift of a silver cigarette case by the Deluge Mess. He was a prominent member of the Rowing Club, having rowed in the Scotch crew at two successive regattas. He had also a particularly successful record in the Golf Club, and put in the best score for qualifying round in 1911 and 1912, but was unable to go further owing to leaving Shanghai. Last year he was runner-up for the Golf Championship, which he only missed winning by a very narrow margin. Mr. White takes with him the good wishes of many sincere friends in Shanghai.



Photo

Reading from left to right—

Back Row.—W. D. B. MILLER, H. R. HERTSLET, R. B. HURRY, A. T. WHITE, H. G. HEAD, J. K. JOLLY, A. PIERCY

Second Row.—H. G. ALLEN, F. RICHARDSON, A. W. MACPHAIL, E. B. HEATON-SMITH, W. O. LANCASTER

Front Row.—G. A. ROBINSON, G. C. NAZER, I. A. DONNELLY, H. R. HONEYMAN

Rembrandt



Photo

THE PHILHARMONIC CONCERT

Burr Photo Co.

Shanghai Philharmonic Society

AS far as can be ascertained, the Philharmonic Society was first inaugurated in the seventies. In those days, and for some time after, professional musicians visited the place at even rarer intervals than they do now, and Shanghai was to a large extent dependent upon the members of the Philharmonic Society for the best that could be had in the way of classical music. Concerts were given in the late seventies under the baton of Mr. Remusat, the leader of the first violins being Mr. Iburg—older residents will associate the latter name with some fine fiddle playing.

After some years' retirement the Society was re-established in 1888, and its subscription concerts became of public interest. The first meeting of the Philharmonic Society that is placed on official record was held in Mr. Sullivan's rooms on the 14th of October, 1889, when the following officers were elected:—President: H. Vinay, Esq.; Vice-President: J. A. Sullivan, Esq.; Librarian, E. G. Portier, Esq.; Hon. Treasurer: R. W. Lundt, Esq.; Hon. Secretary: Sydenham Moutrie, Esq. Honorary members were enrolled and concerts were given twice or three times annually. Commander Vela conducted during that time, and the Society was the means of introducing many leading amateurs and some professionals to the public, who will remember with pleasure the performances of such artistes as Madame Vela, Mrs. Adler, Mrs. Korff, the Misses Jansen, Professor Merck and others. In 1899 Mr. Vela left Shanghai and the Society ceased its activities until 1905,

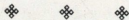
when an attempt was made to re-form it, but again it lapsed for want of sufficient encouragement. It must not be forgotten that the high standard of Shanghai amateur music is largely due to the past efforts of the Philharmonic Society, and it is a matter for congratulation that it has never been so strong as at the present moment. Whilst obliged to call upon the Town Band for assistance in wind, the strings are unusually strong. The success achieved at the last concert can leave no doubt in the minds of those who heard the orchestra, that, for both power and quality, it has not been equalled in Shanghai, except, perhaps, by the Tsing-tao Orchestra. With such strength, much more may be done in the production of operatic and other works, and it is to be hoped that the Society will meet with much encouragement in its re-organized attempt to maintain that pitch of excellence that the Shanghai public has grown to expect from its amateurs. Sufficient praise cannot be given to Mr. R. C. Young who has acted in the capacity of conductor since the Society was re-established in 1910, and whose indefatigable efforts have succeeded in supplying lovers of music in Shanghai with several excellent programmes of an ambitious order. Mr. R. Ure Hummel, the Hon. Secretary, has also worked hard in the interest of the society which is now on a more solid basis than has ever been the case during its past history. The photograph, we reproduce, was taken on the 19th of December, 1911, when the following programme was performed in a way which ably supported the best traditions of the Society:—

- 1.) Symphony No. 2, D major
(first movement).....Haydn.
- (2) Song—
 (a) "Fra Monte Pincio")
 (b) "En Svane" } Grieg.
 (c) Solveigs Song (from
 "Peer Gynt" Suite)
 (with orchestral accompaniment)
 MME. H. THUE.
- (3) Symphony No. 8, in B minor
 ("Unfinished") Schubert.
- (4) Two Tone Poems. Op. 22 }
 (a) "Hamlet" } Macdowell.
 (b) "Ophelia" }
- (5) Aria from "Le Pardon
 de Ploërmel".....Meyerbeer.
 (with orchestral accompaniment)
 MME. H. THUE.
- (5) Overture to "A Midsummer-
 night's Dream".....Mendelssohn.

The second concert of the season is to be given in the Town Hall at the end of February, when two choral works will be rendered: Coleridge-Taylor's "Hiawatha's wedding-feast," for Tenor Solo, Chorus and Orchestra, and Mendelssohn's "Hear My Prayer," for Soprano Solo, Chorus, and Orchestra. In addition the Orchestra will play the overture to "Ruy Blas" (Mendelssohn) and a Prelude for Orchestra, com-

posed by Mr. R. B. Hurry, Mus. Bac., organist of Holy Trinity Cathedral. This work is dedicated to the Shanghai Philharmonic Society by the composer, and will be performed for the first time at the concert in February. With reference to this "Prelude" we are told that it is not an attempt at "programme music" in any strict sense—but the title page bears beside its inscription "To my Friend Mr. R. C. Young and the Shanghai Philharmonic Society 1911-12" some lines of Walt Whitman which may be taken as a motto:—

"O we can wait no longer
 "We too take ship, O soul;
 "Joyous, we too launch out on trackless
 seas,
 "Fearless, for unknown shores on waves
 of ecstasy to sail;
 "Reckless, O soul exploring, I with thee
 and thou with me,
 "For we are bound where mariner has
 not yet dare to go;
 "And we will risk the ship, ourselves
 and all.
 "O daring joy, but safe! Are they not
 all the seas of God?
 "O farther, farther, farther sail!"



JOWETT'S ELEVEN MAXIMS

PRINCIPAL Jowett's eleven maxims have been called the "Balliol scheme of life," and many an Oxford man has used them with advantage. Jowett, in this group of "Maxims for Statesmen and Others," summed up his practical philosophy of life—and he was one of the wisest philosophers of his day. Here are his eleven sayings of power:

- | | |
|----------------------|--------------------|
| 1. Never quarrel. | 7. Never fear. |
| 2. Never explain. | 8. Never drudge. |
| 3. Never hate. | 9. Never spare. |
| 4. Never fret. | 10. Never tell. |
| 5. Never disappoint. | 11. Never detract. |
| 6. Never fail. | |

It is obvious that any statesman carrying out these rules must infallibly be great. It is just as obvious that any "others" who follow them will be living towards success.

MUSIC

IT almost seems as though we have had less music this season than in the past.

However, there is every promise of plenty more in the future. Mr. Kovarick, who is on his way from America to India,

Denham Fuller, who is well known in the Far East as an exceptionally clever pianist.

At the concert to be given on the 24th Mr. Kovarick will play Grieg's Sonata in

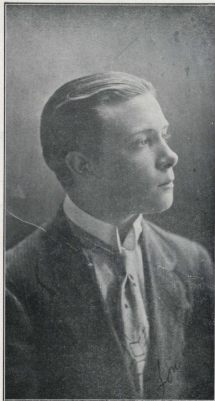


comes to us with excellent reports from Manila, Kobe and Hongkong, and will collaborate in giving a concert with Mr.

C. minor, De Beriot's Violin Concerto No. VII, Wieniawski's Polonaise Brillante, and the Slavonic Dance No. I by Dvorak.

The Philharmonic Society propose to give a vocal and instrumental concert later on which promises to be very interesting, and the Scottish community are holding their annual charity concert on Burns Anniversary, the 25th of January.

The Eccentrics will continue to play at the Astor, including the popular pocket editions of comic operas, and perhaps the American Woman's Club may give another musical afternoon similar to the one given at the Palace Hotel on the 5th, when Liza Lehmann's Daisy Chain Cycle of Song was rendered so charmingly by Mrs. Connell, Miss Richard, Messrs. Boughton and Thomas.



MR. FRED LE MAITRE

Another of the series of charming Organ Recitals given at Holy Trinity Cathedral has been arranged and will take place on January 31st.

Mr. Fred Le Maitre who has given Shanghai Playgoers so much pleasure with his fine baritone voice and who is at present touring with Mr. Fred Coyne's Eccentric Company, comes of a thoroughly musical stock as has father was for fifteen years principal baritone for the D'Oyley Carte Company, while his mother was principal



Photo

Rembrandt

MISS BEATRICE SCOTT

contralto. Mr. Le Maitre has now been on the stage for three years; during which period he has been engaged at many of the well known London Theatres, including a most successful Revue at the Empire, and his last engagement before embarking for Shanghai, was with Thomas Beecham's celebrated Opera Company at Covent Garden, where for twelve months he played leading roles. Mr. Le Maitre is gifted with a fine baritone voice, the charming quality of which gained immediate popularity for its owner in Shanghai.

His fine voice and conspicuous dramatic talent showed to excellent advantage in the Prologue in I Pagliacci and the Toreador song.

One of the most popular "Eccentric" artistes is Miss Beatrice Scott whose beautiful voice has been charming Shanghai audiences at the Astor Hall. Miss Scott was educated in Lausanne, and after leaving Switzerland she entered the Royal Academy of Music, where she had a brilliant career, winning the silver medal in 1910 and the much-coveted Certificate in the following year. Then followed a finishing course under Professor Fagge, the famous conductor of the London Choral

Society, since when this talented vocalist has appeared at every Concert Hall of repute in the metropolis.

Every time she has sung during her present engagement with the "Eccentrics" she has been accorded a hearty encore. Her rendering of the old Scottish ballad "Annie Laurie," and her personation of the leading role in the "Belle of New York" and *Les Cloches de Corneville* being especially well liked.



The charge for announcements of Births and Marriages is \$1 payable in advance.

Births

GREY.—On December 3, 1911, at Shanghai, the wife of W. T. Grey, of a daughter.

VAN CORBACK.—On January 9, 1912, at Shanghai, the wife of T. B. Van Corback, a daughter.

REA.—On January 10, 1912, at 27 Baikal Road, the wife of G. B. Rea, a daughter.



Marriages

GUIBARA—ECKFORD.—On January 10, 1912, at the British Consulate, Shanghai, in the presence of H.B.M. Consul-General and the Rev. A. J. Walker, Dean of Shanghai, and afterwards at St. Joseph's Church, by Rev. M. Kennelly, S.J., A. J. Lopez Guibara, son of late Leopold Lopez Guibara, of H.M.B.'s War Office, London, to Dorothy Maude, youngest daughter of late Andrew Millar Eckford, of Chefoo, of Mrs. A. M. Eckford of 6 Belsize Park Gardens, London.

Deaths

ALLEN.—On December 7, 1911, at Penarth, Wales, Florence, the wife of A. E. Allen.

HAHN.—On January 3, 1912, at 378 Avenue Paul Brunat, Shanghai, Albert Hahn, aged 68 years (formerly of Hongkong).

STEWART.—On January 4, 1912, at Shanghai, Mary Anne, relict of J. A. Stewart, aged 75 years.

SINCLAIR.—On January 4, 1912, at Shanghai, Mabel Sinclair, aged 32 years.

FELGATE.—On January 7, 1912, at Mokanshan, Robert James Felgate, aged 52 years.

ASHLEY.—On January 9, 1912, at Shanghai, Maie Draper, youngest daughter of the late Charles J. Ashley.

Pars from the Local Press

If the Republican party attempts to comfort itself with the belief that it was against the Manchus, not against new China, that revolt was declared on December 29, it should speedily be undeceived. Once Mongolia is cut adrift from Chinese allegiance it will never return and there is no telling where the process of filching thus begun will cease. The most urgent appeal, however, is to the outside world. It is now too late for Peking to seek for much sympathy among the Powers; there are too many old scores against her. But it is not, or should not be, too late for China. It is to be remembered that the Powers have agreed to remain absolutely neutral, and fair observance of that principle leaves no room for the lopping off of conveniently acquiescent dependencies. *North-China Daily News.*

SOME thirty Chinese women who enrolled in the revolutionary army were served with rifles and ammunition last week. They belong to the excitable student class, and their ambition is to emulate the female warriors of Chinese literature that one sees represented in Chinese theatricals. Such is the influence of the stage even in Far Cathay. These amazons will find that life on the battlefield is not all beer and skittles.—*China Weekly.*

THE Republican stand is being maintained; there is to be no yielding, and from the attitude adopted by both sides, the situation is serious; the deadlock has behind more than on the face appears. It means the continuation of chaos, and the longer its continuity the greater will be the task of lifting China from its grasp. Dr. Wu Ting-fang lays the blame at the door of Yuan Shih-kai and is determined to end the present negotiations. He is not

going to wiring regarding the agreements; he has made his proposals, and they can either be accepted or not.—*The Shanghai Times.*

“AGREE with thine adversary quickly” is very old but very sage advice. In nothing is the wisdom of compromise more clearly to be seen than in the prompt patching up of international quarrels, especially such quarrels as offer opportunities for damage to interests belonging to others than the original belligerents. And what is true when two separate nations come to blows is still more true in such a case as the present, when interests in a hundred different ways are being detrimentally affected day after day.—*The Shanghai Mercury.*

YOUNG China is looking with keen interest abroad to discover where are its friends and where its enemies. For our own part, we stand for the law of strict neutrality. Whatever may be the leanings of outer nations in such a case as this, their actions should be absolutely impartial. Never before has there been an instance in which 400,000,000 people, more or less, have been plaintiffs in the same court against a government such as Dr. Sun has depicted. If the cause of the people is right, it ought to prevail, and will prevail. But it is not the business of any foreign state to constitute itself arbiter in the case. At the moment some exception may, perhaps, be taken to the assertion that the people of China are all plaintiffs against the Manchu. And in a sense the exception may be allowed. It is for the representatives of the people to decide whether the Imperial factor shall or shall not remain. But that people of China are, to a man, opposed to faulty government, and firmly determined on reform, there is no doubt.—*National Review.*

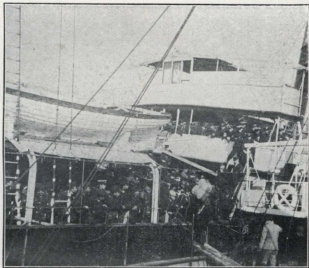
TROOPS FOR THE FRONT

BY THE COURTESY OF "THE LEADING LIGHT"

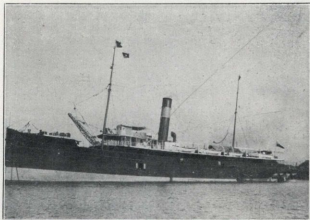
THE *Anping* was one of the many ships of the China Merchants' fleet employed in the transportation of troops from Canton to the front. Many of the troops were disembarked at Woosung and sent up the Whangpoo to the Arsenal in lighters, whence they were carried to their destination at Nanking or Wuchang in the Company's river steamers. The troops are well-trained and well set-up men and behaved exceedingly well during the voyage.

By the C.M.S. *Feiching*, which left Shanghai on January 5, a number of troops were conveyed to Nanking, these having come from the south. On board the vessel, and included in the number off to the front, states the "N.C. Daily

News," were 500 or 600 ex-presses, who decided to take service under the revolutionary banner. These pirates had been captured by the revolutionaries. When taken prisoner they were given the alter-



THE CHINA MERCHANTS' STEAMER "ANPING" EMBARKING REVOLUTIONARY TROOPS AT THE RAILWAY WHARF, CANTON, FOR THE FRONT



THE CHINA MERCHANTS' STEAMER "ANPING" CAPTAIN J. WHITELAW, 1,857 TONS; LENGTH, 265 FEET; BREADTH, 40 FEET; BUILT 1896 BY C. CONNELL, GLASGOW

native of decapitation or joining the revolutionary army and fighting for the cause. Without hesitation they took the latter course, and are now on their way to fulfil their part of the agreement. While in the Whangpoo they were guarded by soldiers, but it was understood that as soon as they arrived at Nanking they would be put into uniform and sent to the scene of activities.

OUR MONTHLY DIARY

DECEMBER, 1911

December

- 1st.—Terrible murder of one of Messrs. Siemssen's comrades on the N.Y.K. Wharf.
The office of the "Shenpao" mobbed by rioters.
- 2nd.—First meeting of the season of the Shanghai Paper Hunt Club.
Shanghai Hockey League—Shanghai Club gained 7 goals to nil against "B" Co., S.V.C.
The Harlequins 3 goals against the Nomads 2 goals.
Prize Distribution and Dance of "B" Co., S.V.C.
Football Match between Shanghai Football Club and the Engineers, which resulted in a victory for the former, 9 goals to nil.
- 4th.—The annual distribution of prizes at St. Xavier's College. Prizes presented by Mrs. Barnes.
- 5th.—Interesting Concert under the auspices of the American Women's Club at the Palace Hotel, when Lize Lehmann's cycle of song "The Daisy Chain" was performed.
- 6th.—First performance of "His House in Order" by the Amateur Dramatic Club at the Lyceum Theatre.
Meeting of the Union Church Literary and Social Guild. Performance of Henry V.
- 7th.—Sale of Christmas Work by the Union Church Ladies' Society.
- 9th.—Dance given by the Yacht Club at the Masonic Hall.
Dinner and Dance at Kalee, the band of S.M.S. *Scharnhorst* in attendance.
Third performance of "His House in Order" at the Lyceum Theatre.
Repetition of "Henry V." at the Hall of the C.Y.M.C. Association.
The Recreation Club defeated the British-American Tobacco Co. at Football by 2 goals to nil.
The "B" Co., S.V.C. beat the Harlequins at Hockey by 4 goals to 2.
Dance at the Astor House.
- 11th.—Opening of a new Mohammedan Cemetery at Pahsienjao.
- 12th.—Prize Distribution of the Customs Co., S.V.C. and concert at the Customs' Club. Mrs. Dick gave the prizes away.

December

- 13th.—News received of the death of Dr. Birger Olesen, M.D., one of the surgeons detailed to Hankow of the Red Cross Society.
- 14th.—A temporary "Shop" opened by the King's Daughters for charitable purposes.
- 17th.—First performance of the "Eccentrics" at the Astor House Entertainment Hall.
- 19th.—Concert given by the members of the Philharmonic Society at the Lyceum Theatre.
- 20th.—Recitations, Songs and Games given by the children of the lower division of the Shanghai Public School.
- 21st.—Shanghai Public School Speech Day and distribution of Prizes at the Lyceum Theatre. Prizes given away by Mrs. Billings.
Memorial Service at the Union Church of the late Dr. B. Olsen.
- 22nd.—Presentation to Lieut. Gordon of a handsome silver punch bowl on the occasion of his approaching marriage, by the members of "B" Co., S.V.C.
- 23rd.—Performance of Dicken's Christmas Carol at the Bijou Theatre. Proceeds given towards the Seamen's Mission.
Annual Christmas Tree Party given to the children of the Customs staff, at the Customs' Club.
- 25th.—Christmas Day.
- 28th.—Death of Mr. A. McLeod at his residence after a short illness.
Prize distribution to the scholars of Holy Trinity Cathedral Grammar School.
- 29th.—First dance of the season given by the members of the Engineers' Institute at the Masonic Hall.
First performance of "Les Marionnettes" by the Societe Dramatique Francaise at the Lyceum Theatre.
- 30th.—The Marine Engineers' Charity Cup Match played between the Recreation and Rest of the League which ended in a victory for the former by 3 goals to nil.
Volunteer wedding of Lieut. J. D. Gordon and Miss Bradley at the Union Church.
Annual Sports of the Baden Powell Boy Scouts.
Opening of two new Police Stations in French Town.
- 31st.—A Chinese banker kidnapped in Yangtsepoo.

Obituary: Mr. A. McLeod

THE passing of a prominent personality from the midst of our foreign community took place on the 28th of December, when Mr. Alex. McLeod died peacefully at his residence in Weihaiwei Road.

In the series of biographies which we have published from time to time under the title of "Well-known residents" his name was one of the first to appear, as during his life time he always took an enthusiastic interest in the welfare of the Settlement, and did much towards its development. A man of many sided activities, of unswerving integrity and ability and a keen sportsman, Mr. McLeod attained a place in the estimation of the public such as few others have done. As an orator he held an acknowledged premier position, and he had a particularly successful record as a sportsman, "fairplay" ever being his watchword. His simple goodness of heart and genial kindly disposition made for him many a real friend, who sincerely mourns his loss to-day.

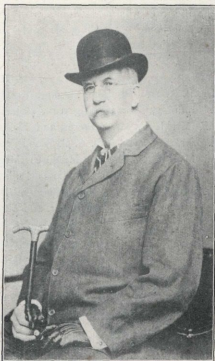
During his forty-eight years' residence in the Far East he filled many important positions in the commercial world, where his name was always a guarantee of uprightness and sound judgment.

The deepest sympathy is felt for Mrs. McLeod in her sad bereavement.

THE FUNERAL

The funeral took place at the Bubbling Well Cemetery on the last day of the year and was attended by a remarkably large number of friends and residents including Sir Havilland de Sausmarez, (Judge), Mr. F. S. A. Bourne, C.M.G. (Assistant

Judge), representing H. M. Supreme Court; Mr. W. R. Dorsey (U. S. Vice-Consul), Captain W. A. Carlson (Harbour Master), Mr. S. A. Hardoon, Mr. O. Mordhorst, Mr. H. P. Wilkinson, Mr. J. H. Osborne, Mr. A. C. Hunter, Mr. A. L. Anderson, Mr. Cecil Holliday, Mr. W. E. Leveson,



THE LATE MR. A. MCLEOD

Mr. James Johnston, Dr. Gilbert Reid, Mr. J. H. McMichael, Dr. Timothy Richard, Mr. G. Oberg, Mr. W. L. Merriman, and others.

The coffin was borne from the chapel to the grave by a few old and tried friends including Mr. H. R. Kinnear, Mr. Such, Mr. Jas. Fearon, Mr. John Prentice, Mr. John

Liddell, Mr. H. E. R. Hunter, Mr. A. P. Wood, Mr. Brodie A. Clarke, and Mr. W. A. C. Platt.

Many very beautiful wreaths were placed upon the grave, those sending floral tributes including: The Municipal Council, the Club Concordia, Messrs. Gibb, Livingston & Co., Mr. R. N. Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Dyer, the native staff of the Shanghai Waterworks, Mr. R. Macgregor, the Trustees of the Lyceum Theatre, the Directors and Staff of the China Mutual Life Insurance Co., Ltd., Mr. and Mrs. Camera, Mrs. Barnes Moss, the Directors of the Shanghai Waterworks, Ltd., the Stewards and Members of the Shanghai Paper Hunt Club, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rieveley, Mr. S. W. Pratt, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Jackson, Tai Shing, Mr. A. W. Olsen, Mrs. Stanley Lane, Mr. and Mrs. P. A. H. Chambers, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Cumming, Chow Cheong-sa and Chinese staff, Mr. J. F. Mr. Gutters, and Mr. F. A. Ozorio, Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Wood, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Shengle, Mr. Oscar Mordhorst, Miss Macbeth, the Misses Dallas, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. C. Platt, the members of the St. Andrew's Society, Mr. and Mrs.

P. L. Raeburn, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Johnston, Mr. J. E. Gresson, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Moller, Mr. and Mrs. Lent, Mr. James Turner, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Hooper, Mr. Brodie A. Clarke, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Farbridge, the North-China Insurance Co., Ltd., the Misses Ashley, Mrs. Mansfield and family, Messrs. Donald Macdonald, E. B. Heaton Smith, and Gavin L. Campbell, Mr. H. J. Such, Mr. Henry R. Kinneer, Mr. Ralph N. Thurston, Mr. and Mrs. J. Bauld, Mr. and Mrs. Prentice, Mr. O. Struckmeyer, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Fearon, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Peebles, the Captain and Officers of s.s. *St. Albans*, s.s. *Australia*, s.s. *Eastern*, and s.s. *Empire*, Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Whitham, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Wrightson, Mrs. E. H. Lavers, Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Burkill, Mrs. S. M. McLeish, Mr., Mrs. and the Misses Inglis, Messrs. S. S. Benjamin, G. H. Potts, and H. J. Clark, Messrs. Christie and Johnston, Mr. and Mrs. O. Moller, Dr. and Mrs. Gilbert Reid, Dr. and Mrs. Hykes, Mr. Bume, Sir Paul Chater, Mr. T. F. Hough, Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Shepherd, Mr. and Mrs. F. Seitz, Mr. and Mrs. Hoerter and others.



The Tide Rises, the Tide Falls

THE tide rises, the tide falls,
The twilight darkens, the curlew calls ;
Along the sea-sands damp and brown
The traveller hastens toward the town,
And the tide rises, the tide falls.

The morning breaks ; the steeds in their stalls
Stamp and neigh, as the hostler calls ;
The day returns, but nevermore
Returns the traveller to the shore.

And the tide rises, the tide falls.